

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

Chapter 29

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Chapter 29 I Have a Bottom Line

In the end, Greyson sent Rebecca back to the dorm before returning to his apartment.

Paloma was already on the bed. Seeing Greyson coming over late at night, she thought that he wanted something.

However, Greyson asked her to go to sleep and said that he had to search for information online.

How could Paloma sleep and let her boss work overtime?

Besides, Greyson paid her 3,000 dollars a month. She didn't do anything for now.

She took the initiative to bring Greyson a cup of tea and then sat beside him.

Greyson asked her to go to sleep a few times, but she wouldn't listen. So, he didn't bother to say it again.

He opened the stock trading software and studied share exchange.

Paloma knew that investing in the stock market needed preparation. but she didn't expect Greyson to be so hard-working.

It was almost midnight yet he was still learning.

Greyson didn't mind Paloma watching. Anyway, she couldn't tell him the trend of the share price.

At about three in the morning. Greyson chose shares of ten companies. and three of the companies were just established.

0.00%

After another selection, three companies were left.

Paloma was energetic as she watched all the time. She didn't know why he chose the three companies.

After Greyson was done choosing, she asked, "Why did you choose them?"

"Don't worry about that. Just do what I say."

"Alright!"

Greyson handed the notebook to her. "Invest in this blue chip for the long term. Purchase 10 million dollars of them in three days.

"The other two companies were just started. Invest 5 million on each one tomorrow.

"I made a mark for you. This is when you are going to buy."

"OK!"

Paloma nodded and attentively listened to him.

Greyson gave the notebook to Paloma. "Go to sleep. I'll sleep on the sofa,"

"How could I? You're the boss. Go sleep on the bed. I'll take the sofa."

Paloma didn't agree no matter what.

Greyson cared for women. He thought it was improper to make a woman sleep on the sofa.

He waved his hand. "It's alright. Don't affect the transaction tomorrow."

Paloma had to walk into the bedroom. Looking at the big bed, she walked back. "How about sleeping together? The bed is big enough."

Well...

Greyson swallowed when he saw her sexy shape. "It's not a good idea!

"Forget it. I have a bottom line."

Paloma was speechless.

What was he thinking about?

Paloma's face turned red. She didn't intend to have sex with Greyson.

Since Greyson insisted on it, she couldn't say anything else. She brought Greyson a pillow and a blanket before going to sleep.

But she left the door open, saying that Greyson would sleep on the bed if he found sleeping on the sofa uncomfortable.

Greyson struggled for a long time.

And in the end, his rationality won.

He had to give his virginity to his girlfriend.

When he returned to the dorm the next morning, Pearce said that Alexis had moved out.

Greyson didn't care. Alexis just couldn't fit in.

He would have nothing to do with them.

The stock market opened at half past nine. Paloma carried out Greyson's instructions.

She invested in the two small companies with one purchase and decided to purchase the blue chip with multiple transactions.

This way, the major dealers wouldn't notice it, and she could buy the

22.12%

shares before their price rose.

The company Greyson chose was a big one, and the amount of daily share transactions reached millions of dollars.

Greyson wouldn't be distracted now that he had Paloma manage his portfolio.

He finally had time for other things.

He glanced at his classmates.

It was time to make a fortune with his buddies.

Ever since Alexis moved out, he rarely interacted with his former roommates.

He now followed Ronnie.

When it was lunchtime, Greyson gathered Kent and Pearce.

"Do you want to start a business?"

"Start a business? I choose to invest in the stock market," said Kent.

"Get lost!"

Greyson kicked him. "Is your loss not big enough?"

"Do you have an idea?" asked Pearce

Greyson nodded. "You like midnight snacks so much. How about we start a restaurant making them?"

"And we'll get Stephanie and Chelsea to help us as well."

"Wait, why did you not mention Rebecca?"

65%

1727

chers

Kent got the point.

Greyson coughed.

He raised his eyes. "Rebecca isn't short of money. Her father has millions of dollars."

Kent and Pearce were speechless.

"Fine. But I don't have much money. Do we have to exchange our charm for money like Alexis?"

Greyson glanced at him. He knew nothing.

"Don't worry about the money. You can invest as much money as you have. I'll look for other investors."

"What? Does it mean that we have to work for others?"

Kent spoke out his suspicion.

Kent wanted to make a fortune in a short time instead of working so hard.

Greyson glared at him. "If you aren't down-to-earth, you'll fail Stephanie."

"My goal is simple. It'll be enough if I can pay the tuition fee with the money I earn."

"Pearce, what do you say?"

Pearce nodded. "We can reduce the stress of our families."

Greyson looked at the two guys with disdain. "People like you just don't know about the bigger picture.

"You'll just exchange your hard work for money.

"You're not ambitious at all!"

Damn it!

“Are you in or not?”

Greyson cursed, and Kent gave in. “Sure, why not?”

“Treat it as experiencing the business world with you,”

“Mr. Taylor, it must be very hard for you.”

Greyson and Kent laughed,

At this time, Chelsea and Stephanie came over. “What bad things are you three going to do?”

Greyson said, “You come at the right time. We were discussing about starting a midnight snack restaurant.

“It’s a good idea. You can experience how hard it will be to start from scratch, and we can help.”

Chelsea was outgoing.

But Stephanie was reserved. She peeped at Kent.

Seeing that the girls didn’t object, Greyson said, “It’s decided then!

“We five will be shareholders.”

Chelsea proposed, “Can we let Mariana join us?”

She wanted to pair her up with Greyson.

Kent said, “Sure. She’s welcome to join us, but can she tolerate the hardships?”