

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

## Chapter 30

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Chapter 30 I Was Attracted by You

They started planning the operation strategies of the restaurant.

Greyson called Paloma and asked her to go see a few stores. He wanted her to buy one if she took a fancy to any of them.

Ravero University wasn't downtown, so the surrounding stores were cheap.

Paloma finished the transaction in the morning and had nothing to do now, so she went to the back of the university.

There would always be empty stores due to the bad management of the owner. Not everyone could make money here.

Some just couldn't earn any money even if their restaurants weren't different from that of their competitors.

Paloma chose two shops, took pictures of them, and sent them to Greyson.

Greyson glanced at them. He was familiar with the location of the shops, so he asked Paloma to negotiate over the price and purchase them.

An hour later, Paloma told Greyson the result of the negotiation.

Two stores would be sold for 500,000 dollars.

Greyson decided to buy them without thinking.

In the evening, Greyson returned to the apartment to meet Paloma.

Paloma would go finish the transfer procedure of the stores, and

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Greyson had to go with her.

Besides, Greyson checked the results of her stock transactions.

She had invested the full amount in the two small companies and half the amount in the big company. The other half would be invested tomorrow.

Paloma asked cautiously, "I can't understand why you chose these three companies until now."

She analyzed it for a long time and found that it went against her knowledge.

The trend, the candlestick chart, and the amount of transactions. None of these indicators could explain it.

Greyson smiled. "Real investments are different from those on books. You can't just remember the theories

"Take a look and see if the prices have risen."

The share price of the big company was still fluctuating, and it was estimated to start at a low price tomorrow.

The share prices of the two small companies had risen. One of them rose by 8 percent and the other by 13 percent.

This was what she was curious about. She purchased the shares in the morning, and their prices rose in the afternoon.

How could Greyson be so talented?

The price of the share he chose would rise.

Paloma was shocked to see the 20 million dollars in his account.

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Greyson wouldn't sleep in the dorm tonight and would stay with Paloma.

Paloma said that he should sleep on the bed and that she had to do homework.

Greyson didn't refuse as the boss.

It was uncomfortable to sleep on the sofa. He felt soreness all over after waking up the next day.

Late at night, Greyson flipped and felt that he hugged something soft. It felt so good.

He didn't think much. After all, he rarely had this experience.

Only Rebecca would sleep in his arms.

Then, he had a dream where he was with Rebecca.

They were making out in the dream, and just when they were to kiss each other, Greyson was woken up by his urge to urinate.

He looked at Paloma, who was in messy clothes on the bed, and awkwardly walked into the bathroom.

Paloma also woke up. She realized something after Greyson went out of the bathroom.

She tugged her clothes. "You just couldn't sleep peacefully."

Greyson went to the living room with a flushed face.

Paloma asked, "Are you not sleeping?"

"I'm not. I'm going to jog."

How could he fall asleep again?

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Something bad would happen if he lay down.

Greyson changed his clothes to go out while Paloma lay down, yawning.

She liked to sleep late.

It was five in the morning, and the sky just turned bright.

Greyson was running on the sports field like a wild horse.

He ran for several laps but was still energetic.

Paloma was like a catalyst to him.

Greyson gasped for breath before continuing to run.

As the sky got brighter, a few more people were on the sports field.

Bertha was in a sports suit and had a ponytail. She also came for morning exercise.

However, she ran in the opposite direction, so she inevitably met Greyson.

Bertha raised her head to look at him, thinking that he could always choose a good place.

Why did he work out in the place of her morning exercise?

He said that he wasn't here for her.

Bertha didn't believe it.

Greyson didn't talk to her.

Unexpectedly, Bertha was absent-minded and lost her balance.

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"Ouch!"

Greyson heard the cry. He didn't intend to go over, but she stopped and asked when he heard Bertha's painful moan. "Are you alright?"

"Ouch!"

"It hurts!"

Bertha didn't say anything more, and she broke out in a cold sweat because of the pain.

She had been running so fast that she couldn't stop in time.

The skin of her knees was broken and her ankle was sprained due to the fall.

Greyson walked over and looked at Bertha under the dim light. He couldn't help gasping.

The skin of Bertha's knees was broken, and there was a lot of blood.

Bertha was in so much pain that tears flowed out of her eyes. She glared at Greyson.

"It's all your fault!"

Why?

Greyson didn't know the reason.

But Bertha knew well that she wouldn't have fallen if she hadn't looked at him.

She bit her lips and had tears in her eyes.

Greyson squatted down. "Don't move."

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He rolled up her trousers and took off her shoes.

Her beautiful foot was tempting. She deserved to be the campus belle of Ravero University.

Even her foot was delicate and fair.

But her ankle was swollen. Greyson had to take her to the infirmary.

However, the infirmary was closed.

“Does it hurt? How about I rub it for you?” asked Greyson.

Such a minor injury meant nothing for a peasant’s kid.

Greyson was naughty in his childhood and got injured a lot. This was no big deal.

But a rich lady like Bertha had never been injured like this.

Greyson grabbed her ankle. “Hold back. It may hurt.”

Bertha intuitively shrank back. She had never let any guy touch her foot since her childhood.

But her ankle was dislocated. If it wasn’t placed in the right place in time, the pain would be more intense.

She watched as Greyson grabbed her ankle and swayed it.

She suddenly became nervous. “Wait.”

Bertha grabbed Greyson’s arm with both hands. “Be gentle!”

Greyson didn’t say anything. He grabbed her ankle with one hand and supported her sole with the other.

All of a sudden...

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Bertha screamed.

And so did Greyson.

Bertha's nails dug deep into Greyson's arm and her body went weak. She fainted.

Greyson looked at this fragile girl, speechless.

"No way..."

He pinched Bertha's ankle and rubbed it a few times. He confirmed that it was back in place.

But he had to take her to the infirmary to treat the wound on her knees.

Bertha passed out. Greyson felt resigned. She was so weak. How could she stand any future hardships?

Looking at Bertha's soft lips, Greyson didn't have the heart to press on her philtrum to wake her up.

Bertha woke up and found that she was in Greyson's arms.

She sat up and glared at him. "What did you do to me?"

"I fixed your dislocated ankle. What else can I do?"

Bertha looked down at her chest. She heaved a sigh of relief after seeing that her clothes were intact.

"Shall I get you to the infirmary?"

"Do you not know that the infirmary is closed now?"

For some reason, Bertha was irritated.

Greyson said, depressed, "Why are you so fierce to me? I helped you."

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Bertha said angrily, "I wouldn't have fallen if not for you.

"I've been exercising here every day and never had an accident. It's all your fault."

“Why?”

“I was attracted by you, so I didn’t pay attention.”

Greyson was speechless!

He couldn’t refute this reason.

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