

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

Chapter 32

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Chapter **32** A **Rich** Girlfriend

At 8:30 a.m., Greyson drove to the Real Estate Bureau.

He parked the car across the street from the bureau, asked Bertha to wait in the car, and walked there.

Bertha watched Greyson's back, wondering about his business at the Real Estate Bureau.

Yet she didn't care. With her family background, nothing Greyson did was enough to shock her.

Different people came from different worlds.

To her, it was normal for one to have a place of their own.

She didn't even think about Greyson having a place, however. She thought maybe Greyson was here for something else.

Bertha picked up her phone and continued to send Line messages.

Bertha thought, "How was I supposed to know it was Aunt's shift today?"

"She bumped into us and insisted that Greyson was my boyfriend.

"She wouldn't listen to my explanation at all.

"I'm so helpless. Greyson? My boyfriend?"

"Is he boyfriend material?"

She looked at the gate of the Real Estate Bureau.

She had no idea. After all, she had never been in a relationship.

She yearned for Rebecca's unbridled freedom.

Yet she didn't want to land on some boyfriend randomly.

After all, she was raised well, and no ordinary man was good enough for her.

However, her face turned red again as she thought of the throb she felt when she and Greyson were together.

After more than an hour, Greyson came back.

He delegated everything to Paloma, signed, and left.

When he returned to the car, he noticed that Bertha was looking at him strangely, and her face was very red.

"Did you steal something?"

"What?"

"What do you mean?"

Bertha was confused.

Greyson said, "You look guilty."

Bertha was speechless for a second.

Then she rolled her eyes. "Just drive!"

Greyson sent her back to school. As he handed her the car keys, she suddenly asked, "What do you say about the things I mentioned last time?"

"What things?"

He forgot long ago.

Bertha was a little angry. "Forget it. Nothing."

She wanted to help him out of poverty, yet he didn't care at all.

Seeing Bertha limping toward the dorm, Greyson turned and walked away.

He didn't even offer to take her upstairs.

It was so coincidental that just as he walked to the door of the sixth building, Rebecca suddenly appeared out of the blue.

"Why are you here?"

was about to find you."

"What is it?"

"I hear you're opening a barbecue place. Why didn't you tell me?"

Greyson was startled. He thought she knew he had taken Bertha to the hospital.

He was glad that he was wrong.

He pulled Rebecca aside. "How could I not tell you? I'm counting on your investment, you rich girl.

"Let's go. I'll show you where it is."

He didn't intend to involve Rebecca in this at first, since starting a business wasn't something necessary for her.

He was just giving Kent and Pearce an early taste of the hard work of entrepreneurship.

After all, many things ought to be thought about before graduation.

It never occurred to him that Rebecca was interested as well.

Yet he knew that she was just interested. She couldn't really be running the joint.

They went to the street behind the university. The two shops closed down because of poor management, and the landlord was about to leave Ravero.

When the handover formalities were completed, the property rights were under Greyson's name.

"They are so big. How much will it cost?"

"Money isn't a problem. The owner is an acquaintance of mine, and he will give us the greatest discount."

"You have an acquaintance here?"

Rebecca was surprised.

Every student was familiar with this street, but there were too many restaurants, accommodations, and night snack shops around the school.

Some were profiting, and some were losing.

Rebecca was stunned knowing that Greyson and the others would acquire two stores at once.

Greyson said, "I have an idea. When it's the opening, can you bring your dance team over and set up a show?"

"We'll set up a stand here. Of course, I'll pay them."

Rebecca looked at him strangely "Where did you learn these inks?"

"I can't say for sure I'll ask around."

The dance team hadn't taken orders yet. They were all students, and they were never commercialized

She didn't know if others would agree.

She knew that there were some students who carried their guitars out at night to earn tips though.

After reaching an agreement, they went back to school.

At noon, Paloma called, telling Greyson that the procedures had been completed.

Greyson nodded and told her to get back on standby. He would call her if anything.

In the afternoon, several people met.

Greyson told them that the procedures were done and asked them to act at once.

They acted separately, did some modifications of the shops in their spare time, and would choose a day for opening.

As for the cost of the partnership, Kent and Stephanie put in 700 dollars, whereas Pearce and Chelsea put in 800 dollars.

Rebecca put in 1,600 dollars.

Kent and Pearce said to Greyson, "You may contribute with your physical strength.

"Your contribution counts anyway."

54.88%

"Will that do?"

Greyson said, "Alright then. Then I'll just take my salary. I won't have the bonus."

Rebecca said, "The 1.600 dollars is from both of us."

No one had objections.

Greyson had a rich girlfriend indeed.

The rent for these two shops was only half the normal price. In other words, they rent two storefronts for the price of one shop.

Greyson smiled when he picked up Paloma's call after seeing everyone painting the walls and working on the shops, even Rebecca.

"Mr. Byrne, the two stocks in the growth enterprise market rose by the daily limit.

"The net profit from yesterday to today is about 28 percent."

"I see. Keep an eye on them. I think they'll continue to rise. We may have to sell the shares tomorrow."

With the net profit being 28 percent, he now had 12.8 million dollars.

He found the profit satisfying.

As for another stock, he had already gotten 10 million dollars ready. Everything was set, and all he had to do was wait.

Everyone had a busy day, and in the evening, they had a midnight snack and went back to bed.

"I'm not going back to the dorm today."

Greyson told them he was going to the apartment.

69.88%

17.59

Kent and Pearce exclaimed, "Fuck! So soon?"

"You are something!"

Greyson didn't want them to get the wrong idea. "It's not Rebecca. Don't think too much."

"Fuck me!"

Kent and Pearce were shocked again.

It never occurred to them that Greyson was seeing other girls besides Rebecca.

Greyson was a jerk!

Greyson was speechless for a second before saying, "That's not what I meant. I'm going to a friend's. Don't blabber."

Seeing him leave, Kent asked enviously, "Pearce, have you succeeded?"

Pearce shook his head. "Not yet. But soon. I'm halfway there."

"What about you?"

Kent raised his middle finger at Pearce. "Loser!"

"Shit! Did you succeed?"

"Did Stephanie say yes?"

"Tell me!"

Kent pulled out a small, boxy plastic package. "Have a go yourself!"

Pearce took it, extremely excited.

85.78%

17.52

"Are these reliable? I hear that they get broken sometimes"

"Fuck! How rude can you get?"

"Can't you be gentle?"

Pearce excitedly put it in his pocket. "Thanks for the instruction!

"I'll thank you properly after it is done."