

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

Chapter 34

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Chapter 34 Bertha! Bertha!

Golden Youth had simple decorations. After all, the investment wasn't much.

Greyson bought the set of audios on the stage, but he told others that he rented it.

Today's dishes were all 20% off, and beer was free.

Kent, Stephanie, Pearce, and Chelsea all came to help.

Greyson was in charge of controlling the scene and greeting the guests.

Before the diner opened, most of the ideas came from Greyson, including recruiting Rebecca's dance team.

They all decided that Greyson was in charge and the others helped running errands.

When Paloma heard that the diner was open, she offered to help, but Greyson declined.

She was the boss of the diner in the name. How could Paloma come to help?

The diner didn't have many customers until evening.

The music was on at six o'clock.

It was important to keep the diner lively.

Many alumni who saw the news rushed over to join in the fun. Some had started ordering.

Different from most barbecue diners, Golden Youth provided a self-service barbecue. After the customer ordered, the food would be delivered. The customers could grill the materials on their own.

In this way, diners wouldn't complain about the chef or the lack of waiters.

Barbecuing by oneself had its own joys.

The dance team went onto the stage. Girls in hip-length skirts were sexy and enchanting.

They lined up on the stage.

They began dancing.

When they kicked their long legs, the audience immediately screamed.

The eight girls performed dancing on the stage. The audience even forgot the barbecue. Some were even drooling watching it.

Kent and the others were busy serving dishes and delivering drinks.

Chelsea and the others helped the diners to order food. Rebecca was in charge of the cash register.

Somehow, there were many diners today. The seats were full in a short while.

Many people didn't come to eat barbecue but to watch the show.

After all, the dance team's performance was rarely seen.

Under the powerful electric fan, the girl playing the drum had her hair flying. She was enjoying herself very much.

One show went on after another. The atmosphere was particularly

Greyson kept have more tables added. They temporarily added more than a dozen tables.

In the dormitory. Bertha stood on the balcony and saw the back street of the school

“Amber, I don’t want to go to the cafeteria for dinner.”

Amber looked at the barbecue diner. “Me too!”

“Then let’s go out for dinner, shall we?”

“Okay!”

They left the campus and heard a burst of deafening music.

“Bertha, shall we go and have a look?”

Amber stared at the diner curiously.

Bertha frowned. The diner was so lively.

The owners had a talent for business.

It meant that the owners had learned business skills for a successful diner.

Golden Youth had good business, but some diners next to it had few guests.

Those young and beautiful girls on the stage were the evidence of its commercial tricks.

“Shall we go get something to eat?”

Amber was drooling as she was hungry.

30.91%

“You how to grill?”

“Isn’t that easy?”

Amber walked over. “Bertha and I want to eat barbecue. Who can help us grill some?”

“Ah. Bertha is here!”

“I will!”

“I will!”

There was screaming.

Many boys stood up and shouted.

They delivered the skewers one after another.

Amber took them all. She looked at Bertha and smiled. “Here you go.”

Bertha didn’t know what to say. When Rebecca saw her, she came up to her and said, “Bertha, thank you for coming to support our

business.”

“L...”

Bertha didn’t know what to say.

“Take a seat!”

Rebecca picked a table for them to sit down. Those flattering boys rushed to them in an instant.

“You can order anything. We’ll grill the food for you.”

Chaple

“Yeah!”

“Try some before they turn cold.”

Seeing so many people being courteous, Bertha was embarrassed.

“Bertha, it’s nice to see you here.”

Greyson felt surprised when he saw Bertha. He came to say hello.

“Bertha, why don’t you perform a show on stage? You are recognized as a school belle with many talents.”

Bertha didn’t expect that Greyson would let her go on stage when she was just here for fun.

Before she had time to refuse, the people around started booing.

“Bertha! Bertha!”

With so many people shouting at the same time, Bertha found it hard to refuse.

She glanced at Greyson resentfully and wanted to strangle him to death.

Her talent was playing the piano. After all, rich families would naturally cultivate aristocratic hobbies for their children.

But there was no piano here. She came onto the stage. “Then let me sing a song!”

“Bravo!”

The audience screamed.

These ordinary students usually had no chance to meet Bertha.

They just went to the same university

Even in the same class, ordinary people had few opportunities to talk to her

Bertha picked up the microphone. “Is there any musical accompaniment?”

“Sure.”

Kent was very excited. He ran to the computer and asked, “What song will you sing?”

“Yesterday Once More.”

“Alright!”

Bertha was like a professional singer. When the music sounded, she took a few steps a head with the microphone.

“When I was young,

“I’d listen to the radio,

“Waiting for my favorite songs.

“When they played I’d sing along.”

Bertha’s voice was very good. It seemed that she had put a lot of effort into music.

Greyson was attracted by her singing.

Her song was particularly beautiful.

She was even better than the original singer.

Rebecca widened her beautiful big eyes.

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Bertha was very elegant and restrained. Rebecca was unlike her.

Bertha looked very gentle. Her voice seemed to have a touch of loneliness.

The audience kept applauding.

Bertha seemed to be intoxicated by the music.

“Wow, Bertha is so good at singing.

Many people were amazed.

Rebecca nodded repeatedly. She rarely admired someone, but she made an exception for Bertha today.

When Bertha finished singing, everyone was still immersed in her singing.

It was indeed awesome.

It wasn't until she said "thank you" that there was another thunderous applause from the audience.

"Bertha! Another song!"

The audience refused to give up and asked her to sing another song.

Bertha shook her head. "I'll be excused."

She went off the stage elegantly. The audience expected to see more.

Rebecca greeted her with a bunch of barbecue skewers. "You are amazing! Come, try some!"

Bertha took out a beef skewer from it, "I'll be excused. Thank you."

Amber chased Bertha with the bunch of skewers. "Wait for me!"

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The diner was closed after two o'clock at midnight Fryme cleaned up the place together They didn't leave until three o'clock

"It's getting late Everyone has worked hard tonight. Let's all go back now We'll have lunch together tomorrow"

The girls went back to the dormitory Greyson and the other two roughly calculated today's income

They lost money today to gain the diner's popularity. The diners had more than eighty cases of beer

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