

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

Chapter 35

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Chapter 35 Paloma Is Touched

They had lunch together the next day

They summed up some experience.

The model last night was undoubtedly very successful. They made some profits on barbecue ingredients but lost money on beer.

After last night's observation, they found that some people had a high tolerance.

One could drink a case of beer.

Yet, they had to do this. In order to attract more customers, this was a necessary expenditure.

For the next two days, business remained good.

Golden Youth had made a name for itself in Ravero University.

Last night when it opened, many people posted it on Instagram.

The dance show became popular on Instagram.

After all, the girls looked good.

Bertha's singing performance also went viral.

With her unique singing style and beautiful look, the video was viewed by many netizens.

Golden Youth became a famous place for Internet celebrities. There were many people on the second and third nights.

Some Internet celebrities even came to do livestreaming.

Greyson and the others didn't care as long as the Internet celebrities followed the rules here and didn't affect the business.

After a week, the diner finally made a profit.

The profits of the last four days made up for the losses of the first three days.

Greyson estimated that if it went on like this, the revenue would probably be 300 dollars a day.

After a month, they could generate a profit of 10 thousand dollars.

Although this amount of money was insignificant to Greyson, it was at least the beginning of his business.

It could bring opportunities to his friends.

The experience was good for their future career.

Alexis heard that the three of them opened a diner and hated them to his guts. Now he didn't even want to talk to Greyson. He regarded the three of them as enemies.

Greyson didn't care about what Alexis thought.

Alexis was like Ronnie's helper monkey.

However, Greyson didn't care too much about the business. He took it purely as an experience.

All he really cared about was the stock market.

This week, Paloma operated most of the time.

The price of the long-term stock had doubled.

The market value of his shares was 21 million dollars.

The stocks with the best growth potential were those on the Second- Board Market.

Greyson asked Paloma to buy stocks with a 20% increase in batches almost every day. Now he had 95 million dollars.

With more stocks in the layout, it was more difficult to operate and the workload was also greater.

There was still half a month before the summer vacation. Greyson required at least 320 million dollars of total assets in this half month.

If he continued operating like this, Paloma would be too busy.

Paloma's skills were fine, but the stock market gave limited time.

Greyson simply didn't go to class in the morning. He kept an eye on the stock market from half past nine to half past eleven in the morning.

He would finish the operation with Paloma and go back to school in the afternoon.

Apart from work, Paloma made lunch. Greyson could eat in the apartment and then go to school after the lunch break.

She had brought the car back and parked it in the apartment parking lot.

Greyson had never seen this car.

He had to go back during the summer vacation because he needed more accounts to operate these funds.

At the moment, he and Paloma were staying in the apartment, operating according to the plan he made last night.

Rebecca called "Where **are** you?"

"I have something to do. I'm busy now"

Rebecca was so angry that she waved her fists. Something was wrong with Greyson recently. She seriously suspected he had cheated on her.

She didn't know that Greyson had been keeping a low profile during this time, vowing to become the richest man in the world.

He had three long-term stocks at hand with a total value of 50 million dollars

The 65 million dollars was divided into buying more than ten stocks.

But it was tiring.

Especially when it came to his short-term mode.

But the profits were outstanding.

The dears were angry.

They thought a psycho came to earn a 20% increase and then ran away every day

After hanging up Rebecca's phone, Greyson said, "I'll do the rest. You can take a rest."

Paloma was very considerate. "Then I'll cook, so you can go to school after lunch."

Seeing her go to the kitchen, Greyson was lost in thought.

After

he finished his work, Greyson walked into the kitchen. Paloma was wearing an apron and cutting vegetables.

Greyson seemed to have some illusions.

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Paloma noticed that he had been staring at her. She couldn't help blushing. "What's up? Is there something wrong with me?"

"You're fine

"I didn't expect you to know how to cook."

Paloma smiled sweetly. "Then keep me by your side, and I will cook for you every day."

"No. You shouldn't be a cook. I want you to be a business elite."

Paloma was overjoyed. "Really?"

Greyson nodded.

"If you never abandon me, I will be in life and death.

"I'm not talking about love, of course."

Paloma rolled his eyes at him. "Why can't I have your love?"

"Am I unworthy of your love?"

"No. It's because I have a girlfriend.

"You are my best business partner."

Paloma pursed her lips. She thought "I'll win your heart one day."

She knew what Greyson meant.

A relationship would slow down his work.

Work mattered to him now.

At this moment, Greyson needed someone who worked hard with him. Love was not unnecessary for his development.

65.40%

He was clever.

In fact, during this period, she also made some analysis and judgment by herself. She traded according to the stock market knowledge she had learned, but the result was not satisfactory.

The stock that Greyson chose always had a daily limit.

She was confused.

Was someone born to be the king of the stock market?

Paloma admitted the fact.

Greyson was better than her.

If so, she only needed to follow him.

Paloma made a simple lunch.

She dresses casually at home, mostly in pajamas.

Greyson said, "When you are free, go shopping and buy some high-end clothes..

"I'll pay for your clothes."

The nearly one million dollars in Greyson's hand hadn't been used out yet. He transferred 13,750 dollars to Paloma.

Paloma was stunned. "Why did you give me so much?"

Greyson smiled, "That's what money is for.

"All your future expenses will be counted on me. I will buy you a car after I finish my work.

"Choose what you like.

"A **girl** should be beautiful.

"But do keep a low profile."

Paloma bit her lip and looked at Greyson. "You are so kind to me. I... How should I repay you?"

She was indeed touched; When she was working in the bank, some guys said they would be good to her.

But they had evil intentions.

She offered to repay Greyson, but Greyson never took advantage of her.

Girls were easily moved. Greyson pinched her face. "Keep working. We will own the whole world one day."

"Alright!"

Paloma nodded hard.