

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

## Chapter 39

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### Chapter 39 Carolyn's Trick

Soon, it was summer holiday.

Many couples were reluctant to separate from each other on campus.

Greyson didn't have this feeling. Because he didn't plan to stay at home for too long.

But he didn't want others to know what he had done now.

Rebecca said her mother asked her to stay at her grandmother's home for some time. They might not have time to go to the seaside.

Rebecca's grandmother lived in Medwich. No wonder Rebecca was always generous. Most people in Medwich were generous.

"Greyson, do you want to go to Medwich with me?"

Rebecca looked at him with expectation. Greyson asked, "Where should I live in Medwich?"

Rebecca said, "My grandmother lives in a county in Medwich. You can live in a hotel there. I'll pay for it."

Greyson pinched her face. "How long will you stay there?"

"At least a month."

Greyson thought, "What?"

"It's been too long."

Rebecca whispered in his ear, "If you go there with me, I can agree to what you ask."

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Greyson replied excitedly. "OK."

Seeing that he immediately agreed. Rebecca rolled her eyes at him.

Did he need to be so excited?

But Rebecca was serious. Since she agreed, she would not regret it.

During the summer holiday, Kent and the other three didn't want to go home.

They said they wanted to run the barbecue restaurant here. Although it was a holiday, there were still many people around the campus.

If they opened the restaurant, they could earn some money.

Their parents knew that they were starting a business and were happy about this.

Thus, the four decided to stay here. Greyson didn't ask where they would live.

These young people who started to have an intimate relationship were always excited.

Rebecca's mother picked her up. Greyson just stood afar and greeted her secretly.

He thought Rebecca's mother was domineering and Rebecca was somewhat afraid of her.

He sent a message to Rebecca and saw the car away.

In the car, Carolyn Wallace was driving. Carolyn saw that Rebecca was texting through the rearview mirror. Carolyn suddenly said, "How about asking him to have a meal at home?"

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“Ah?”

Rebecca was stunned and her phone fell under the scal

Carolyn saw her worry and said calmly, “It’s okay, Your father and I are reasonable.

“We were young years before. You don’t have to hide it from us.”

“Mom, what are you saying?”

Rebecca picked up her phone and replied hurriedly.

Carolyn smiled, “Your face is red. Do you still want to lic?

“Just ask him to go over. Let’s have a meal together. I also want to Know him.

“My cute girl likes him so much. He should be brilliant too.”

Rebecca shook her head quickly. “Mom, don’t talk nonsense. I don’t have a boyfriend.

“I just said goodbye to my friends.”

Carolyn changed her expression. “You’d better not. You’re too young too naive now.

“Don’t believe others so easily.

“When you grow up and you’re mature enough, we’ll pick up a good boy for you.”

“I see, Mom.”

Rebecca’s heart skipped a beat. She almost believed her mother.

Rebecca thought, “Mom is really shrewd. Fortunately, I don’t believe

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her.”

Rebecca covered her chest with her hand and looked out of the car window.

However, Carolyn knew Rebecca much.

She could tell from many details that Rebecca was in a relationship.

But Carolyn didn't expose her and just talked with Rebecca about something else.

Greyson

was about to go back to his apartment. Then Mariana sent him a message. "Greyson, when will you go back?"

"A few days later. I'm not sure now."

After he sent the message, he recalled that Mariana wanted to find a job.

"When will you be free? I want to treat you to a meal."

"Never mind. I'm considering your job."

Mariana texted, "No, please don't misunderstand."

"I've discussed it with Chelsea. She agreed that I could work in their restaurant in these two months."

"I just want to thank you."

Mariana always remembered that Greyson helped her.

But Greyson refused, "Let's talk about it later. I won't go back these days."

"OK. Then before you go back, please tell me."

When Cineram came back to his apartment, Paloma was busy

hearing the knocks on the door, she went to get slippers for Greyson

Greyson cared about the trade these days

Pakoma said. "I almost finished. I need one or two days.

"I bought the rating limit yesterday. One increased by 30%, and the other rose by the limit at the close.

"It increased at least over 20%.

Greyson nodded and walked to the computer.

When he went back, he had to start a long-term trade. He couldn't run a risk every day

Greyson checked his total assets on the account. It had been 399

million dollars.

Greyson had achieved his goal before, but he didn't double his assets

But he didn't worry about it.

If these stocks shot up through the roof, he could double his assets.

Now, Greyson started to search for long-term stocks. He calculated for a while and he would spend 7 to 15 days on his trip to his hometown.

During these days, he had to find some long-term stocks.

Soon, the early trading was over. Greyson turned off the computer and asked Paloma.

"Are you free these days?"

Paloma was confused. "Yes, what's wrong?"

"Go home with me"

"Ah? You want to bring me to visit your parents so quickly?"

After she said this, Paloma suddenly realized something. Her face blushed and she explained, "I don't mean that."

Greyson smiled, "We'll visit my parents. But you have to do some work for me."

"OK, I'll listen to you."

"Then I'll go to cook now."

"It's okay. Let's go out for a meal today."

Greyson didn't want her to be tired and he didn't regard her as a maid.

He looked at the pretty Paloma. "You can change your clothes now."

Somehow, Greyson wanted to see the beautiful and charming Paloma.

Of course, if he had lunch with an ugly girl, he might not want to have lunch.

Paloma went back to her room. She didn't even lock the door. After she changed her clothes, she went out.

"Am I OK in this suit?"

She wore a suit with a white shirt. She looked good in this suit.

She looked like a professional lady. Greyson nodded.

He admired that Paloma wore this kind of suit. This fit her identity.

They went out of the apartment and got in the Touareg.

"Where will we go for lunch?"

"You can choose what you like."

When she went to buy a car that day, Paloma wanted to choose a Benz. But she saw the news online and changed her mind to buy Touareg.

Greyson sat in the back seat. He felt this new car was good, but the smell was not good.

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Touareg was a low-key car with good configuration.

This was Greyson's thought. He wanted to keep low-key. After all, he just had over 200 million dollars and didn't want to show off.

Paloma worked for him for a long time and knew about him. She chose a normal restaurant.

They just wanted to have lunch simply and went back to work.

However, as soon as they entered, a coquettish woman walked to her.