

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

## Chapter 40

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### Chapter 40 1.6 Million Dollars

“Hey, isn't this Paloma?”

“Why will you come to this kind of restaurant?”

“What? Doesn't our director take care of you?”

When Paloma saw her, her face turned gloomy. “What do you mean, Mireya?”

“Did I offend you before?”

Mireya Garrett worked in the same bank as Paloma before.

Mireya was pretty and liked to seduce men.

Rumors said that Mireya had affairs with her leader.

After Paloma entered the bank, Mireya seemed to be left behind.

However, Paloma refused this kind of hidden rule and then was fired.

Mireya was jealous that Paloma became the spotlight back then. So Mireya always mocked her.

Mireya glanced at the man behind Paloma and sneered, “Heh, I thought you were so arrogant. I wonder what kind of man you'll like. But it seems he's common.”

Greyson always kept low-key. He didn't spend much money on his clothes. Of course, Mireya would look down on him.

Paloma retorted, “No matter what you say, he's much better than your man.”

“INK”

Mireya said with disdain, “You’ve lost your job. Who do you think you are now?”

After saying that, Mireya turned around and went to a private room upstairs.

Greyson felt disgusted. Although Mireya was good-looking, she was phony

She wore heavy makeup on her face, and her lipstick was too red,

After Mireya left, Paloma scolded angrily, “Bitch!”

“Never mind. Don’t argue with her. You’re not at the same level.”

Greyson ordered a few dishes. They didn’t drink and just wanted to have a simple meal.

Paloma said, “When I was working in the bank, she usually aimed at

1. me.

“When she was left behind, she hated me more.”

Greyson smiled, “You chose this restaurant yourself. I want to bring you a good meal, but you choose such a common restaurant.”

Paloma frowned unhappily. “I thought you always keep low key. I never expected to meet her.”

Greyson said, “Since she has lunch here, she’s not having a good life.”

Paloma nodded. “Now, working in a bank is quite stressful. The wage is related to your performance.

“Most people are either capable or have a good relationship with the lender.

“She relied on her beauty to keep her job.

“If I’m not wrong, she must develop her clients.”

“Oh?”

Greyson also heard that employees in the bank had pressure on performance every month.

If they can’t achieve the goal, they might lose their bonus or even be fired.

Banks were not as powerful as before.

Maybe it was good for Paloma to leave the bank.

After lunch, Paloma went to pay for the meal.

Greyson stood up and wanted to go to the restroom. However, the waiter said that there was something wrong with the restroom on the first floor. Greyson had to go to the second floor.

In the private room on the second floor, there was a burst of laughter.

Greyson even heard Mireya’s coquettish voice.

“Mireya, your waist *is* slender.

“And your skin is smooth.”

“Ah, Mr. Hodge, you’re so sweet. Let me propose a toast to you.”

“OK, let’s drink cross-cupped wine.”

Marcel Hodge’s fat arm held Mireya’s waist. Mireya even sat on his lap.

“Mr. Hodge, how much money can you transfer into our bank?

“100 thousand dollars?”

“Well, let’s talk about it later.”

Marcel was almost 50 years old. He looked greasy, but Mireya didn’t care.

They drink cross-cupped wine arm in arm.

After drinking this glass of wine, Marcel didn’t let go of her and held her waist tightly. “Come on. Kiss me.”

Mireya winked at him and took the initiative to kiss him.

Greyson looked at this scene and couldn’t stand it.

He covered his mouth and rushed into the restroom.

“Wait. Someone is outside the private room.”

Mireya stood up from Marcel’s lap and went out to check.

Seeing it was Greyson, she sneered, “Tsk, I wonder who it is. It’s you, poor guy.

“Bumpkin, what are you looking at? There are many things that haven’t seen.”

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Greyson saw the red marks through her collar and knew what they had done in the private room.

“Yes, there are many things that I haven’t seen.”

Greyson looked at Mireya’s disdainful expression and took out his phone casually.

He transferred 1.6 million dollars from his stock account.

Then he showed it to Mireya. “See?”

“Fuck!”

Mireya's eyes opened wide.

She grabbed Greyson's hand excitedly, "1.6 million dollars!"

Instantly, she felt jealous.

She didn't expect that this poor guy had 1.6 million dollars.

"1.6 million dollars is nothing to me.

Greyson said with disdain and turned around to go downstairs.

"Wait! Wait!"

Mireya chased after him. "Please, sir!"

She grabbed Greyson's hand and wanted to put his hand on her body. But Greyson immediately whipped his hands away.

Then he went back to the restroom to wash his hands. "Don't touch me."

"OK. Alright, I won't touch you.

"Sir, can you transfer your money to our bank?"

"I can offer the highest rate of interest."

Those who had 1.6 million dollars were VIP clients!

Mireya didn't expect that Paloma indeed found a rich man.

Chapter 40 16 Million Dollars

18 40 Mouchers

Greyson had over 1.7 million dollars in his account in total.

If Mireya could persuade him to transfer his money to the bank where she worked, that was an outstanding achievement.

She didn't need to work for the rest of this year.

But after Greyson washed his hands, he just ignored her and went downstairs.

Now, Mireya didn't have time to talk to Marcel.

Marcel

was too greasy. He took advantage of her so many times, but didn't agree to transfer money.

Mireya went back to the private room, took her bag, and was about to leave. Marcel was hurried. "What happened?"

"Don't you need me to transfer the money to your bank?"

"I don't need it. Get lost."

Mireya chased after Greyson. He was on the first floor and said to Paloma, "Let's go."

"Paloma, Paloma, wait for me."

As they went out of the restaurant, Mireya chased after them. She was cheeky and held Paloma's arm closely.

Paloma was confused.

"What are you doing?"

"Alas, I'm sorry. It was my fault back then.

"But you were my colleague before. Please forgive me. Can you help me?"

"Anyway, you're not working in the bank now. Can you speak for me in front of your boyfriend?"

Paloma looked at Greyson in confusion. "What happened?"

Greyson said, "Just ignore her."

But Mireya still followed them. "Paloma, please help me.

"If you can help me, I'll thank you later."

Paloma was somewhat annoyed. "Let's talk about it next. We're not free today."

"Well, okay, I'll contact you later.

"Bye."

Mireya cursed and scolded her back then. After Greyson went to the restroom, she insisted on chasing after them.

Paloma was really confused. After she started the car, she suddenly asked Greyson, "Could it be that she saw something when you were in the restroom?"

"What?"

Greyson was embarrassed. "Be careful. You're driving."

Paloma didn't say anything, but she thought, "Mireya becomes so clingy. She must see something huge."