

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

## Chapter 41

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Chapter 41 Reward You with One Million

After returning to the apartment, Paloma received a dozen calls from Мисуа

Mireya kept begging her to help transfer the deposit in Greyson's account to her account

Paloma just realized that what she concerned was Greyson's savings.

"I thought she had seen something else."

Paloma hung up the phone unhappily. She had become accustomed to large amount of money, and a mere few thousand or tens of thousands

no longer held any desire for her.

You should know that she usually operated in units of billions.

After telling Greyson about Mireya's situation, Greyson said, "Why bother with her?"

"I just looked down on her with disdain, which was just to provoke her a little."

"Do you know what she did in the private room?"

"What did you see?"

Paloma was curious.

Greyson recounted the scene just now, and Paloma also felt embarrassed.

Mireya really had no scruples in order to boost her performance.

In the afternoon, Greyson continued to do his homework.

He wanted to select several stocks suitable for long-term investment.

Western Energy!

After more than an hour of screening, finally, an energy stock with a market value of over two trillion dollars caught his eye.

This stock had a strong background and had been in a slump since a sharp rise two years ago.

The stock reached a peak of over 260 dollars per share in the past, but now it was only left with a little over 6 dollars.

Greyson could see its future trend.

After experiencing a strong earthquake, it should start to rise and climb.

Stock market manipulators

like this often spent a long time setting up their positions, sometimes taking one or two years to invest in a single stock. However, the gains they made were also extremely astonishing.

Afterwards, Greyson found another two long-term stocks, Southern Machinery and Northern Mining.

These two stocks also showed a rising trend in the next fifteen trading days.

And they were all stocks of enormous volume.

He checked the funds in his account and decided to sell all his stocks and go long-term tomorrow.

“Let me take a rest.”

Focusing too much on stocks was very mentally exhausting.

Greyson lay down on the sofa, and Paloma quickly brought a blanket to cover him.

Greyson was too tired and easily fell asleep. In his dream, he saw a dog licking him.

He faintly smelled a fragrance.

Greyson's eyebrows twitched slightly, and he suddenly opened his eyes.

Paloma's eyelashes were almost touching his nose. He sat up abruptly and asked, "What are you doing?"

Paloma was also taken aback by his sudden action, her face turning red.

"Nothing... nothing."

Greyson wiped the saliva off the corner of his mouth.

Damn it. That's not the dog in his dream.

He quickly understood and looked at Paloma's embarrassed state speechlessly. Were girls nowadays also like this?

The next morning, the two of them started to liquidate the stocks they held.

There were dozens of daily limit-up boards on the ChiNext board, but Greyson did not covet them.

After clearing everything, he checked the total amount of funds.

30.68 billion.

Great!

Perfect!

In just over a month, he earned 3 billion and achieved his initial accumulation.

Next, it was time for him to shine.

With thirty billion in hand, he should be considered a wealthy person no matter where he was.

But he was not in a hurry, instead he decided to transfer sixty–eight million eight hundred thousand after the decimal point as pocket money tomorrow.

The remaining people continued to struggle in the stock market.

In the afternoon, he started to plan for the three long–term stocks he had selected.

Western Energy, Southern Machinery, and Northern Mining.

These three stocks are all at the level of hundreds of billions. It might be quite challenging for ordinary people to speculate here.

Greyson was optimistic about their growth potential and background

The two of them were so busy that they only realized they had too much money in their hands.

It took so long to complete the transaction, they had no idea when it would be done.

It took a trading time of two hours to buy less than three hundred million.

How long will it take to get this down to 2.7 billion?

Greyson found this trading method a bit slow and decided to find two more long–term stocks.

Grand Heavy Industry and Fredrick Shares.

On average, each of the five stocks accounted for only six billion.

However, it still took them four days to buy all of the three billion in their hands.

Of course, if it was a regular operation, it is absolutely not allowed to go all–in at once.

Greyson dared to go all in on his trades only because he relied on his ability to predict the future trends of stocks.

He then withdrew the remaining 68 million.

At this moment, he held nearly 80 million pocket money in his hand.

“Paloma, you have worked hard during this period, I will reward you with one million dollars.”

“Wow!”

Paloma was completely surprised.

Greyson gave her more than 1.3 million in installments.

It had only been a month since she had met him.

Paloma bit her lip, “Boss...”

Seeing her excited expression, Greyson smiled and said, “Go ahead and do well. In the future, whatever you want, you will have it.”

“Yeah!”

Paloma nodded appreciatively, “I listen to your orders.”

“But...”

She looked at Greyson and said, “Can I hug you?”

Without waiting for Greyson’s consent, she had already rushed over and tightly embraced him.

Her hair gently brushed against her chest, and Greyson couldn’t help but say, “Don’t tease me, you’ll regret it later.”

Paloma pouted and said, “I won’t...”

“I have no regrets.”

“As long as you are willing, I will listen to everything you say.”

Ahem...

Greyson released her and gazed at her delicate body.

“I shall endure a little longer.”

He took out his phone and sent a Line message to Rebecca, saying that he was leaving and hoping to see her again.

Rebecca, feeling frustrated, replied to Greyson’s Line, “Greyson, I missed you.”

“But my mom kept me by her side, monitoring me for almost twenty- four hours.”

“I didn’t even have time to go to the bathroom.”

“Oh, I will going to my grandmother’s house next week. When are you coming to visit me?”

Hearing that Rebecca was being so strictly controlled by her mother, Greyson had to say, “I will go back in a few days, can you try to come as early as possible?”

Rebecca sent a crying emoji.

And then there was another long string of kisses.

Ah!

Greyson sighed. This future mother-in-law was really a control freak.

Rebecca was already so grown up.

Greyson did want to see Rebecca, but Rebecca couldn’t come out.