When the World's Billionaires Come Knocking by J.M.J Chapter 42

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Chapter 42 I Don't Need So Much Money

Greyson's hometown was at least thousands of kilometers away from Ravero.

Originally he planned to take a plane back, but Paloma suggested driving instead.

It was convenient to drive by their own, and they didn't have to rush, so they could enjoy the scenery while driving.

A journey of over a thousand kilometers, it's no big deal to spend a night on the road,

Greyson accepted her suggestion. They actually didn't have much luggage, and just pre pared a few clothes and set off.

There was some water and snacks in the car.

Seeing Greyson about to sit in the back seat, Paloma quickly opened the door to the pa ssenger seat.

Greyson understood her meaning and smiled before sitting in the passenger seat.

"Let's take turns driving later!"

Greyson didn't want her to be tired alone on such a long journey.

Even if she was his employee, he still needed to show some care.

Early in the morning, they left the city and got on the highway.

Greyson's hometown is in the countryside of Tannon, which is thousands of miles away. His family were all genuine farmers.

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Most of

the people in the village chose to go out to work, **and** few young people stayed at home.

Of course, there were also a few left-behind women and children.

These days, there were too many people coming to the city.

Moreover, his hometown was a hilly area, which was not very suitable for mechanized o perations.

Therefore, Tannon's economy never developed.

Paloma was a southerner and actually lived relatively close to Ravero.

Greyson had never inquired about her family background, but he noticed her skillful driving.

He couldn't help but ask, "Are you an experienced driver?"

"No, I didn't. I had been taking the driving test for several years, but I rarely practiced driving."

Greyson also got his driver's license but didn't drive much.

But Paloma clearly didn't seem like a beginner.

However, she had more opportunities to come into contact with cars than Greyson.

The two of them drove for over three hundred kilometers, and Greyson suggested that they stop and take a rest at the service area.

Paloma obediently turned the car into the service area. Today, she was wearing a dark—colored suit, with a white shirt underneath.

When she used to work at the bank, this was her attire.

Greyson also liked the professional atmosphere she exuded.

Recently, she bought a bottle of perfume with the money given by Greyson.

They had a meal at the service area. Greyson said, "In a while, I want to establish a company and have you fully in charge."

"What do you think?"

Paloma stared with her eyes wide open, "Really?"

"Must be true, and from then on, you will be my butler."

"I would give you some shares."

"As long as you put your heart into it, I won't say anything else, only guaranteeing your net worth to be billions."

Paloma's heart skipped a beat.

Worth billions.

How many people dreamed of this?

However, she shook her head and said, "I, as a girl, don't need so much money."

"Just like now, even if you gave me over a million, I wouldn't know how to spend it."

Greyson was speechless.

However, he just liked Paloma's low-

key personality. One couldn't achieve great things if he was too conceited.

29.88%

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"What is your dreami

Paloma glanced at Greyson and suddenly covered her mouth, giggling

"I won't tell you!"

Okay then!

The two of them took a rest at the service area for a while and continued on their journe y

After driving for over four hundred

kilometers, Paloma said, "Let's find a place to rest and continue tomorrow. The visibility is not good at night."

Greyson checked the time and it was only a little after six.

"I'll do it."

The two of them didn't get off the highway until after eight o'clock, and at this moment, there were still over five hundred kilometers left to

Tannon.

This is the provincial capital of Greyson's hometown,

After getting off the highway, they went to find the nearest hotel to check in.

After finishing high school, Greyson went to Ravero to attend college and was completel y unfamiliar with the provincial capital.

He used to just pass by occasionally in the past.

After finishing their meal, the two of them prepared to check into the hotel.

As soon as Greyson parked the car, Paloma took the initiative and said,

"I'll go check-in first."

Greyson didn't pay attention

either. He took the luggage from the trunk and walked into the lobby.

"Hey, isn't this Greyson?"

Just as he arrived at the entrance, a security guard recognized him.

Greyson looked at that person strangely, "Marlon? What are you doing here?"

"Haha-"

"I am working here."

Marlon used to be a friend of Greyson in a village.

Later, Marlon became a soldier, and Greyson got into college.

He didn't expect Marlon to come back and become a security guard here.

Seeing Greyson carrying a backpack and dragging a suitcase, Marlon quickly offered a hand, "Let me help!"

"No need, no need."

Marlon was surprised when Greyson came to this upscale hotel. "Are you staying here to onight?"

Greyson scratched his head and was about to answer when Marlon laughed, "Was that beautiful girl just now your classmate?"

"Um... We are from one school."

No wonder.

Marlon smiled and patted his shoulder, giving him a knowing look.

If one could climb up to such wealthy children, it would also be a shortcut.

Greyson was very speechless.

He didn't want Marlon to know his situation, so he quickly greeted him and said, "I'll take her back to the room first, and I'll contact you

later."

"Okay! Give me your phone number."

Marlon asked for his number and watched as Greyson carried his luggage over.

Paloma has already checked in and she booked a suite.

Why did you get only one-suite? It's so awkward.

But Paloma had already checked in, and he didn't have much to say.

The waiter held the elevator for then. After they went upstairs, they put down their belon gings.

The suite was nice, with two rooms and two beds.

Paloma explained, "The receptionist said there is only one suite left, but I think having t wo beds would be OK."

Greyson didn't believe it. The hotel business was so booming now?

Besides, it was not in the city center. But he didn't expose Paloma's lie.

Two people sleeping in separate rooms was no different from booking

two rooms.

"You shall rest early. I just bumped into an acquaintance and I will go

have a chat."

Paloma nodded thoughtfully and went to take a shower with her clothes.

Greyson came downstairs and Marlon was just about to leave work.

"Let's go and have a drink."

Two childhood friends haven't seen each other for a long time. Finally, they met in the p rovincial capital, and Marlon was also very generous.

Without even changing their clothes, the two of them arrived at a late- night snack stall n ot far from the hotel.

Marlon said, "My treat today."

He knew that Greyson was a student, and his family was poor, while he himself was at I east a working class.

Greyson knew his personality and naturally went along with his will.

The two of them ordered a lot of barbecue and asked for a pitcher of

beer.

Greyson asked him about his recent situation.

After Marlon retired, he had limited conditions and didn't even have a girlfriend.

He patted Greyson's shoulder and said, "Greyson, you are a college student. When you start your own company in the future, I will work for you."

Greyson smiled and said, "Come, let's have a drink!"

Marlon said, "I have no other skills, but being a driver is more than

have a chat."

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Marlon said, "I have no other skills, but being a driver is more than

enough for me also have martial arts skills that can easily handle thirty to fly people "

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"You are not a special forces soldier

Greyson didn't believe him, so Marlon grabbed an empty beer bottle and swung it up

Click

Greyson was stunned to see that the beer bottle had been cut off by Marlon

With such strength, he would be more than capable of being a bodyguard, let alone a dr iver