

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

Chapter 7

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Chapter 7 He Is to Blame?

“Beep!”

Greyson was ready to go back to school. He got a message then.

It was a friend request. “I’m Hottie!”

He zoomed into the avatar and saw Rebecca’s long legs.

Rebecca?

Why did she send him a friend request?

Greyson pondered and nodded.

Soon, Rebecca called over. “Greyson, are you going back to school now?”

“Wait for me.

“Tell me where you are.”

Then she hung up. Greyson had to send her his location.

He just left Bruno Street and had to wait for her at the crossroads.

Soon, he saw Rebecca’s pretty face in the crowd.

Her long legs were eye-catching, lighting up the whole street.

Greyson felt it was a pity.

How could Ronnie get a girl like her?

He was just rich.

This was so unfair.

Seeing that Rebecca walked to him, he suddenly recalled the green light above Ronnie's head. In their culture, it implied that someone would be cheated on.

Did Rebecca cheat on Ronnie?

"Greyson, let's talk."

Rebecca was outgoing.

Greyson wondered why such a girl would go out with Ronnie.

Why?

Why?

He looked around. "Where do you want to go?"

"Star Café!"

"My treat!"

Before Greyson could reply, Rebecca walked away.

He looked at her back.

She had nice curves.

He pondered, "If I am rich enough, I will buy her father's shop..."

Somehow, there were many people in the Star Café.

Many people sat there with their laptops. Greyson couldn't understand why they did that.

He checked the menu and found that a cup of coffee would cost him money that was enough for him to buy food for a few days!

Rebecca insisted on paying the bill, but Greyson was a gentleman. "I got this!"

"No need!"

"I said my treat!"

He didn't expect Rebecca to be different from other girls.

Some girls would pretend to be willing to pay the bill. However, they let boys do it in the end.

"Sit there!"

Greyson compromised.

His mother taught him a lesson.

He should pay others' kindness back.

And he should stay away from bad people.

Soon, Rebecca came with two cups of coffee and chocolate cookies.

They sat down. As Rebecca drank the coffee, she looked at Greyson with her beautiful eyes.

She was puzzled.

Greyson didn't look as poor as people said.

After all, he had antiques that were worth thousands of dollars. But why was he so low-key?

She thought, "He must want to keep his identity a secret."

Rebecca smiled.

She kicked him under the table. "Hey, do you know why I asked about you that day?"

“No!”

Greyson didn't know why Rebecca kicked him a lot.

Was that because she had long legs?

Rebecca smiled, “Don't hang out with Ronnie. He tells people you are poor.

“He despises you.”

Seeing that Greyson didn't talk much, Rebecca cupped her chin and stared at him with curiosity.

“Have you been in a relationship?”

“You are the only single guy in your dorm?”

Greyson didn't expect her to know that. He said awkwardly, “Dating will stop me from making more money.

“I don't want to waste my time on it.”

Making money was his dream. There was nothing more important.

After all, his family was poor. His parents worked so hard to support him. He couldn't idle away.

Rebecca said, “Who says dating is a waste of time? You can work hard together.

“You won't feel lonely when you strive for the same thing.”

“Are you not lonely now?” asked Greyson.

Rebecca shook her head and waved her cup. “You know what? I don't like Ronnie. I didn't even let him hold my hand.

“Although he's been asking me out, I haven't agreed to be his girlfriend.”

“...”

Greyson was shocked. He knew that they met at a party. He went to the party too.

But he never offered to talk to girls.

Rebecca pressed her lips and blinked her beautiful eyes. "I liked you, but you were cold.

"I hung out with him because I wanted to check on you in your classroom."

"..."

Greyson was shocked.

He was the reason why Ronnie got cheated on?

But...

Was he cold?

He was just poor!

Seeing that he was quiet, Rebecca was anxious.

"I mean it! Do you remember that you welcomed me on my first day of college?"

"Have you ever listened to this song?"

"I happened to see you in the crowd.

"Then I can't forget about you.

"I hope that we can meet again.

"You should know how much I miss you then..."

Greyson coughed.

He lost his cool and suspected that Rebecca was flirting with him.

How bold!

Could he believe her words?

He picked up the cup and wanted to leave. Rebecca said, "You don't believe me?"

"I'll prove it to you!"

Greyson smiled.

"Let's see!"

He left.

He couldn't stand Rebecca's flirting and got confused.

Why would she like him?

He got superpower after being hit by Bertha.

Did he become popular too?

After going back to his dorm, he forgot about it soon.

The next noon, Greyson came back from the library. His dorm was noisy.

"Look! Ronnie will declare to Rebecca at the entrance of the canteen!"

"Let's go and watch!"

Pearce was very interested in gossip.

Ronnie was a well-known rich student in college.

What about Rebecca?

Although she was not as famous as Bertha, she was gorgeous.

Some people even held that she had perfect legs.

There would definitely be many onlookers.

But Greyson was not interested in it. He lay in bed lazily. "Bring me some food."

"Hey, what are you doing?"

"Let's go for the show!"

"No!"

After he refused Pearce, Greyson's phone rang.

It was a call from Hottie.

"Who is it?"

Pearce didn't know it was Rebecca.

Greyson hesitated and picked it up. "What?"

"Come to the canteen now! Hurry up! Don't make me mad!"

Greyson pondered and decided to go with Pearce.

There were many onlookers already.

Before the canteen, there was a cinema. There were rows of long stairs.

The stairs were covered with red roses and colorful balloons.

Ronnie was dressed in a suit, holding flowers. He looked like a prince.

He looked at the crowd proudly and then looked at Rebecca, who was standing on the stairs. He felt that he would embrace his happiest time soon.