

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

Chapter 8

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Chapter 8 I'm Gonna Pursue You

Greyson wondered what Rebecca was up to.

Ronnie was declaring his love for her, but what did it have to do with him? Why did she want him here?

The entrance of the canteen was packed with people. Greyson stood aside quietly.

Rebecca's eyes swept across the crowd. She seemed to be looking for someone.

This was a vigorous time.

Many students had done dramatic things at school.

Ronnie was excited, expecting his action to cause a sensation on campus.

He also believed he would become famous.

Then, everyone would think he and Rebecca made a perfect couple.

Meanwhile, Greyson received another call. Rebecca had just called him, and now Aston was calling him, too. What a busy day.

He stepped aside to answer his phone.

That was when Rebecca saw him.

A faint smile crawled onto her face.

Aston didn't know his daughter was the center of attention now.

"Young man, the appraisal result of the jar you brought to my store has come out.

"It's genuine, worth 7,000 dollars.

“I offer 5,500 dollars. The rest is my profit. What do you think?”

“Deal!”

Greyson agreed without haggling.

Aston said happily, “Good. I’ll transfer the money to you right away.

“Young man, glad to cooperate with you! Next time when you come downtown, I’ll invite you to dinner.”

“Rebecca, Rebecca!”

The crowd suddenly hooted at the entrance of the canteen.

Afraid that Aston would hear them, Greyson hung up quickly.

He looked up and saw Ronnie going up the steps with a bouquet in his hands.

The slim Rebecca stood there like a proud princess.

Ronnie went down on one knee and said loudly, “Rebecca, I love you. Will you be my girlfriend?”

Then, he gave her the bouquet.

Looking at Greyson, who was standing at a distance, she answered with a smile, “No!”

Huh?

“Why not?”

Ronnie was surprised. This wasn’t what he had been expecting.

He had gone to great lengths decorating this place.

And such a big crowd was watching.

Under his angry gaze, Rebecca said, “I can’t accept you so rashly.

“Ronnie, how about this? Let heaven decide!”

What did she mean?

A clamor rose from the crowd as everyone looked at Rebecca in confusion.

She took a rose from the bouquet and said, “I withdrew this rose from the bouquet randomly. I’ll pull off the petals to see if I should accept you.

“Then, we’ll know if we’re meant to be together. What do you think, guys?”

“Good idea!”

“Brilliant!”

The crowd cheered.

With a smile, Ronnie thought, “So, you like exciting ideas?”

“OK. I’ll play along.”

He looked at Rebecca’s enchanting long legs, and his heart fluttered.

Rebecca began pulling off the petals with her slender fingers. “Yes!

“No!

“Yes!

“No!

When it came to the eighth petal, she paused.

There was only one petal left. Odd numbers meant yes.

Overjoyed, Ronnie said, “See? The last petal is a yes!

“Hahaha...

“It’s the will of heaven. We’re meant to be together.

“Rebecca, say yes!

“Be my girlfriend!”

As he said those words, he stood up to hug Rebecca.

The crowd shouted, “Be together! Be together!

“Oh!”

“Wait!”

Rebecca suddenly called out, holding the last petal.

“Yes, the will of heaven is a yes.

“But...

“I’ll go against the will of heaven!”

An almost inaudible sound came.

She tore the last petal apart.

“No!

“See? The last half petal means no!

“So, I can’t accept you.

“Ronnie, from now on, leave me alone. I’ll never be with you.”

With that, she dropped the stem, clapped her hands, and walked away.

Standing there, Ronnie was dumbstruck. Anger and embarrassment were written all over his face.

Was he just played?

What humiliation in front of so many people.

He tossed the bouquet angrily onto the ground and left, extremely embarrassed.

Watching the whole scene, Greyson laughed.

Was this what Rebecca wanted him to see?

She humiliated Ronnie deeply today.

Just as Greyson meant to leave, Rebecca sent him a message on Line.

“So?

“I didn’t lie, right?

“From now on, I’m gonna pursue you.”

Feeling awkward, Greyson cleared his throat.

Rebecca was so good at flirtation.

And she was courageous.

Greyson didn’t reply, and Aston had transferred the money.

It was 5,500 dollars.

Good. He had more money now.

Without hesitation, he deposited all the money into the account for stock funds. He was waiting for an opportunity to scale in on Monday.

Greyson knew the stock situation of Vision Technology Company. It hadn’t been a flat chart two days before. The prices of the shares had fluctuated sharply. If he was quick enough, he’d be able to scale in.

In fact, he was eager to enter the growth enterprise market.

Then, his daily profit rate would be 20% or even higher.

He chuckled as he thought about that.

“Greyson, I’m hungry. Buy me lunch.”

Rebecca sent him another message.

No problem!

Greyson transferred 15 dollars to her.

What?

Rebecca was lost for words.

She thought, “What a nerd. He doesn’t get it!”

Greyson wasn’t in the mood to flirt with her. After lunch, he went to the library to learn more about antiques.

Two girls were already there.

The girl in a student-uniform style outfit nudged Bertha and said, “Hey, look, that annoying guy is here to pretend to learn again.

“Where does he get the confidence?”

“He has the nerve to pursue you!”

“I say, get a mirror! What makes him think he deserves you?”

Bertha didn’t know what to do about it. She just glanced at Greyson.

Amber had said these words so often. Now, even Bertha misunderstood him. Was Greyson really doing this to attract her attention?

Amber put down the book in her hand and went to Greyson.

Greyson was reading. He was eager to learn now.

The more he learned, the more genuine antiques he could recognize and the more money he could make.

Suddenly, Amber said to him arrogantly, "Hey, will you stop?"

"Why do you keep following Bertha? It's annoying!"

Greyson was confused.

Huh? What was wrong with him reading in the library?

Why was this girl being sarcastic? She made it sound like she owned the library.

He looked at the girl's outfit and said something in a foreign language.

Amber blushed. She looked at Greyson, bowed her head, and ran away quickly.

Seeing her running back with a flushed face, Bertha asked, "What's the matter?"

Amber acted coy. "How embarrassing. The girl he likes is me!"

"What did he say? Why are you blushing?"

"He said, 'If you don't leave me, I'll be with you until death do us part.'

"Yay! Bertha, I'm in love!"

Amber was excited, but Bertha understood otherwise.

"What if he meant 'Leave, or I'll die with you.'?"