

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

## Chapter 9

When the World's Billionaires Come Knocking by J.M.J Chapter 9

### Chapter 9 Benefits

Greyson spent the next two days in the library. Monday finally came.

He had 13,000 dollars in his account now.

At 9:25 a.m.

He opened the stock App on his phone hurriedly.

The shares of Vision Technology Company had a low opening price today.

The price plummeted at first. Then, it skyrocketed until it reached the limit.

After such fluctuations, there was no chance of purchasing. There were seven suspensions of business. Afterward, sharp fluctuations happened again. Then, the price went up. It made a new record of having 12 suspensions within 15 days.

Greyson was so nervous his heart was in his mouth.

Within these 15 days, he'd make money without having to do anything.

And he'd make three times as much!

According to his calculation, on the closing day, he'd have more than 39,000 dollars in his bank account.

Certainly, during this time, he'd keep making more money. He'd realize the primitive accumulation of his capital as soon as possible.

At 9:30 a.m., the morning session began.

Greyson released the signal of purchase and waited to make transactions.

He knew what the bottom price was and what price it would increase to. This felt wonderful.

And the amount of Greyson's capital was too small to affect the market maker's operation.

Everything went well with him on the stock market.

"Yay!"

When Greyson completed all the operations, he heard Kent's excited voice.

The students all turned to Kent. Finally, Kent realized he had overreacted.

He made a face and bent over on the desk as if nothing had happened.

Before long, a message from him popped up in the group chat. "I finally made money today.

"The price of the shares I bought increased by 3%."

Greyson: "..."

Alexis: "Invite us to dinner!"

"Damn! You made me buy you a meal last time. Now, it's your turn."

Pearce: "I'm done. I'm done. Those experts misled me!"

Then, a loud sound was heard.

Ronnie, who sat in front of Greyson, suddenly slapped himself hard.

Shit!

Seriously? The price had hit the bottom three times.

He clenched his fists. He glared so hard that his eyes seemed to bleed.

He invested 30 thousand dollars. But one of the shares he bought reached the limit up at the opening price and the limit down at the closing price. The prices of the other two slumped, and the transactions were suspended.

Greyson calculated Ronnie's loss. Ronnie must've lost around 10,000 dollars by now.

This felt so damn great!

Greyson was elated!

Just then, Rebecca sent him a message.

"Hey, what do you mean? You've been avoiding me for two days.

"If you don't see me at lunchtime, I'll make an announcement.

"Then, Ronnie will make trouble for you."

Ronnie hated Greyson's guts now. Just as Ronnie thought she was about to become his girlfriend, Rebecca dumped him in front of everyone.

It was embarrassing.

"What do you want?"

After thinking about it, Greyson replied to her message.

He knew Rebecca meant it.

She snorted, "I want to eat. You're gonna pay.

"I'll rip you off today."

A meal?

No big deal.

Greyson understood something now.

The money spent could be made again!

Even if he spent all the 300 dollars he had now, he could make the same amount or even more on the stock market tomorrow.

To soothe Rebecca, Greyson decided to take her out to dinner.

She could name the place, and Greyson was gonna pay.

After class, Greyson came to the street behind his university.

In a pair of blue denim shorts, Rebecca was listening to music with earplugs.

Seeing Greyson, she took off one earplug and put it in Greyson's ear. "Do you like it?"

The lyrics of the song went, "After a glance at you in the crowd,

"I can never forget your looks..."

Greyson thought, "Damn. Isn't this the song 'Legend'?"

He returned the earplug to Rebecca.

"Shall we have a barbecue?" Rebecca pointed to a store ahead.

Greyson didn't mind what to eat.

He had never been to such a place before.

His mom was always telling him that if someone invited him to dinner, he must return the kindness.

So, he had never eaten out with anyone before in case he couldn't afford the place.

Today, he came because Rebecca insisted.

They sat by the window on the second floor. Rebecca took off the earplugs and stared at Greyson with her beautiful eyes.

“Why did you avoid me recently?”

“I didn’t!”

Greyson blocked his face with the menu and changed the subject. “What would you like to eat?”

Rebecca wouldn’t give up. She said, “Save it. In the library, you told a girl, ‘If you don’t leave me, I’ll be with you until death do us part.’”

“What did you mean?”

Greyson’s hand shook. She knew about that?

Who told her?

Seeing her angry face, Greyson put down the menu.

“Will you eat or not?”

Did Rebecca think she could meddle with his business?

She glared at Greyson and twitched her lips.

Then, she snatched away the menu and ticked everything on it.

How could he flirt with another girl?

The more Rebecca thought about it, the angrier she was.

She had declared that she’d pursue Greyson.

But he told another girl that he’d be with her until death do them part.

Men were all two-timers.

Seeing that she had ordered so many dishes, Greyson felt terrible.

He took the menu from the waitress and removed half of the dishes.

It was a waste. He'd rather wire the money to his parents and sister.

Soon, the dishes were served.

But there was only one set of utensils and one drink.

"Hey, one set of utensils?"

"You removed one, remember?"

The waitress looked at him in confusion. "Is anything wrong?"

Rebecca burst into laughter. She said to the waitress, "You can leave now! Everything is fine here."

It turned out the restaurant was for lovers only. Everything was in pairs.

Since Greyson asked everything to be removed by half, there was only one set of utensils now.

The waitress wasn't surprised. All their customers were couples.

Some of them loved to show off their affection for each other and specially asked for one set of utensils only.

The boy and the girl fed each other.

The waitress thought Greyson was one of those customers.

Rebecca drank from the straw and handed the glass to Greyson.

She wondered if Greyson would use the straw she had used.

Grey hesitated.

"Let's order a second glass of drink!"

Rebecca rolled her eyes at him. "I don't mind. Why do you mind?"

She put the straw in Greyson's mouth.

Then, she put the meat on one plate and fed Greyson while eating.

Greyson felt awkward. Was this the so-called set meal for lovers?

Seeing the look on his face, Rebecca laughed.

How amusing! He indeed hadn't been in love before.

She cupped her face and stared at Greyson. "We're a couple now!

"You can't flirt with other girls."

"Do you want a boyfriend so much?"

Greyson was tempted by her pretty legs. "What are the benefits of being your boyfriend?"

Rebecca rolled her eyes at him. "What do you want?"

After thinking about it, Greyson said, "I want to go to the groves..."

Rebecca blushed. She pinched Greyson on the waist and said, "I didn't expect you to be so wicked."

Greyson winced in pain. "I'm only curious about your answer."

Pressing her lips, Rebecca pondered for a moment. Then, she said, "I'll go with you, OK?"