

## Lucky Collision ( Evans and Martin Robinson ) Chapter 12

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Chapter 12 Am I Not Good Enough for Zoe?

Ding!

Vision Technology shares rose 8.89% and fell back.

Skylight Technology shares went up by 5.56%.

GEM-listed company Searall Group shares went up by 20%.

Evans received the information just as he was about to check his phone in the morning.

He could feel his heart pounding faster as he looked at the last line.

This is my chance! I'm finally seeing a company with a stock price increase of 20%!

It almost feels like I have the whole world in the palm of my hand now!

Evans did not even bat his eyes as he proceeded to sell all of the shares he had for Vision Technology and Skylight Technology.

I'm not going to attend my classes today!

Evans had rarely skipped his classes. However, he decided to make an exception for that day.

Just then, he spotted Larry who was getting ready to leave the room. Evans called after him, "Larry, wait!"

Larry was fastening his shoelaces. He answered, "What is it?"

"How much money do you have in your share trading account?"

"Around 13 thousand dollars. I received 9 thousand dollars when I applied for a 10 thousand dollars online loan."

That's too little... I was going to share with him the information about Searall Group. However, he doesn't even have enough money to buy the shares of a GEM-listed company.

Evans kept those thoughts to himself as he replied, "Okay. Also, can you help take my attendance in class today?"

I'll think of some other way then. Seriously, I need to make him pay back the online loan soon.

Evans waited until 9.30 am that day when the exchange finally started.

As soon as it began, Vision Technology shares shot up drastically by 8.89% and

dropped slightly afterward.

The relative volume ratio reached an incredibly high value of 46 at one point. Simultaneously, Skylight Technology shares rose by 5.56%. Almost all of Evans's shares for those two companies were sold off by then.

Then, Evans searched for the information on Searall Group.

That company's shares had not garnered much attention since it did not perform particularly well or badly. For the past six months, its share prices had remained fairly stable. However, there was a sharp drop of more than 13% in its share price yesterday. The price has also been dropping ever since the exchange opened today. It's dropped by 4.77% and is currently trading at 23.36 dollars.

Anyhow, I'll buy their shares!

I'll just have to trust the information I have.

I have 124 thousand dollars currently, and I'll buy 5300 shares in one go. If everything goes smoothly, I'll be able to make a net profit of 30 thousand dollars when the share price rises by 24.77% later on.

I think it may take me some time before I reach one of my goals. Well, I didn't start out with a huge amount of money, after all.

Perhaps, should I consider taking shadow margin loans? I'm sure I'll be able to make a lot of profit with that much money!

For a moment, Evans fell into deep thought.

Maybe I should try looking for other ways that are more suitable for me where I don't have to compromise my anonymity.

Evans noticed that Scott had the habit of keeping his cigarettes hidden in a secret spot around his bed. He secretly took a cigarette from the packet and spotted some strange scribbles on the cigarette.

Hold on... Did this guy mark his cigarettes with numbers so that he would know if anyone tried to steal his cigarettes?

Evans was amazed by how stingy and witty Scott was. Despite that, he lit the cigarette and went into the bathroom nevertheless.

A short while later, Scott returned and swiftly noticed that someone took his stashed cigarette. "D\*mn it! Who stole my cigarette?!"

Evans had finished smoking and disposed of the cigarette butt outside by then. He asked nonchalantly, "Where have you been hiding your cigarettes?"

Scott fixed him with a suspicious glare. Then, he said, "By the way, the lecturer took down Larry's and your names today."

"When Larry helped you answer the attendance in class today, Martin reported to the lecturer instantly. In the end, Larry was caught helping you as well."

Martin, that sneaky b\*stard! I wonder if he's found a new girlfriend...

Evans got ready to leave his dorm soon afterward. When he had just stepped out of the building of his dormitory, Evans received a call from Daniel. "Evans, are you free now? I've got an item that I need your help with. Do you mind coming to my place and helping me take a look at it?"

Evans paused briefly. "Mr. Rodriguez, you're not trying to pull my leg now, are you?"

"I'm just a young undergraduate student. I'm not sure if I can offer you the help you need."

"You're being overly humble, young man. I know what you're capable of very well. Just come over to my place. I'll make sure to repay you for your help afterward."

Evans debated inwardly for a bit whether he should agree to Daniel's request. At the thought of Zoe, Evans eventually gave in.

He asked, "Can you tell me what the item is first, Mr. Rodriguez?"

Daniel replied, "It's a crock that's probably made around the year 300. It costs a fortune! However, I'm not sure if it's the real thing. That's why I'm asking for your help."

Evans said, "Alright, I'll head over right now."

After the call ended, Evans made his way to the school entrance. Suddenly, he heard the sound of a car honking coming from behind him.

Evans thought he had gotten in the way of a passing vehicle. He turned around and spotted a red Maserati pulling up beside him.

When the window of the driver's seat rolled down, Evans saw that it was Angelina.

The beautiful young lady looked like a movie star with her sunglasses on. She turned her face toward Evans and asked, "Where are you heading to?"

Huh?

Evans thought he had imagined it.

Is she speaking to me? That can't be, though.

Everyone says that Beauty Queen Angelina has never spoken to any guys from our school. They even say that all of the guys who've tried to initiate a conversation with her have failed terribly in one way or another.

Angelina was annoyed when she did not get an instant response from Evans. She took off her sunglasses and said impatiently, "Hello? I'm talking to you right now."

Evans snapped back to his senses. He asked, "Is there something I can help you with?" "Get in. I have something to tell you."

Evans could hardly believe his ears.

How is this possible? The Beauty Queen Angelina is asking me to get into... her car?

"Just tell me what you have to say here. I don't want to risk having others start a rumor about us."

Angelina raised her voice in exasperation. "Why are you so afraid of what others have to say?! Just get in the car! Now!"

Evans realized that more people would see them together if he were to stand there and drag out their conversation. He opened the car door next. "I'll make it clear now that you're the one who's asked me to get into your car."

As soon as Evans shut the door, Angelina stepped on the accelerator and drove out of the school compound.

After a while, Evans asked curiously, "By the way, I need to go somewhere later. So, what is it that you want to tell me?"

Angelina cast him a sideways glance. "Where do you need to go? I'll send you there."

Evans had a look of bewilderment in his eyes as he stared at Angelina. He felt as though his head couldn't keep up with everything that Angelina had said so far.

What is she up to, really?

We barely know each other, and we also mingle with different groups of people in the school. I'm pretty sure I won't try to befriend her in the future anyway.

"Cat got your tongue? Are you not going to tell me where you want to go?"

"I need to go to Gem Street!" Evans replied snappily.

Soon afterward, the Maserati pulled up at a corner of Gem Street. Before Evans got out of the car, Angelina said unhurriedly, "Quit it with the games next time. Also, Zoe is way out of your league."

Then, Angelina drove her car and left.

What's that supposed to mean?!