## Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 21

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Chapter 21 Love Life Isn't All You Have

Ms. Watson was absent from work for a couple of days.

Many of her students did not know what had happened.

However, the school promptly assigned a replacement. It was an elderly man with thinning hair.

Where did Ms. Watson go?

This question puzzled many students, but for Evans, it sent a shiver down his spine.

Was the information I saw the other day accurate?

Evans received information that Ms. Watson was cheated on. After careful consideration, Evans decided to warn Ms. Watson gently.

The following day, Ms. Watson was absent from work.

I don't have much control over the situation, but it seems like Ms. Watson lacks resilience. Even if your husband is having an affair, you shouldn't be absent from work like that.

In the afternoon, Evans was browsing rental listings on his phone.

Unexpectedly, he came across a rental listing for a luxury apartment nearby.

It was a fully furnished studio apartment. Evans could move into the place at any time.

The monthly rent was two thousand dollars, but the utilities were not included.

Even though the monthly rent was expensive, Evans decided to check out the place.

The apartment was near the campus, less than 300 meters away.

The apartment was right outside the campus area.

Using his lunch break, Evans contacted the real estate agent, and he went to view the apartment.

It was a high-end neighborhood with strict security measures and a beautiful environment.

Evans was satisfied with the security level there.

The apartment was on the 26th floor, and Evans loved the floor-to-ceiling windows facing the

campus.

That was a faint and pleasant aroma in the apartment.

The design and layout of the apartment were to Evans's liking.

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Evans immediately fell in love with this place, "I want to rent this place. How much is the deposit?"

Evans had a few thousand dollars, which allowed him to sign the lease agreement immediately.

"Here's the five thousand dollars deposit. I will transfer the rental fee the day after tomorrow."

The real estate agent handed the key to Evans swiftly. From now on, Evans was the tenant of this

new apartment.

After the agent left, Evans took a look around. He noticed that the apartment was spotless, and he didn't even need to clean the place up.

Moreover, the landlord left quickly without taking the clothes with him. The clothes were left here for temporary safekeeping.

Evans realized he needed a computer here, and he might need more computers in the future.

Evans assessed the apartment's layout, and he realized there was no need to make any changes.

The landlord had provided a ready-to-use workstation, which was sufficient for Evans's current needs.

Unfortunately, Evans found himself in an awkward situation because he was running out of

money.

The rental fee was 24 thousand dollars, and installing two new computers would raise the total expenditure to 40 thousand dollars.

Evans decided to sell off some of his stocks tomorrow.

Sigh! I'm in poverty.

The next morning, while the stock price of Mackenzie Realty Group was rising, Evans cashed out 50 thousand dollars.

The issuing company was glad to have a small investor selling his stocks.

Evans had a new sum of loose cash, but he would have to wait until tomorrow to transfer the money from his account.

Evans took a day off from trading to focus on his academics.

On the third day, Evans quickly transferred the money from his account.

After paying the rent, Evans bought a desktop and a laptop.

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With the new purchases, Evans was confident to be a professional trader.

Evans brought the computers to the rented apartment.

Huh? Why is there a woman lying down on the sofa?

The woman wore a pencil skirt and black stockings. Her wavy air accentuated her se xy appearance.

Evans was wondering why the woman had a similar hairstyle to Ms. Watson.

Then, the woman sat up from the sofa due to the noise of Evans opening the door. The two of them stared at each other in confusion.

"Ms. Watson!"

"Evans!"

"Why are you here?"

They voiced out simultaneously.

Ms. Watson noticed Evans dragging two boxes on the floor. She soon caught onto something, "You're quite diligent. Did you sk ip class to work on odd jobs?"

Evans's face turned red. He replied immediately, "Well, I figured I might as well do some odd jobs while I have free time. It's a way to make some extra money."

Ms. Watson awkwardly adjusted her skirt, "You're a reliable child that your parents can trust."

"I'm sorry. I have failed to get the subsidy approved. Otherwise, you wouldn't have to work so hard."

"It's fine, Ms. Watson."

"I feel more accomplished knowing I've worked hard to earn the money."

Evans brought in the computers with the systems pre-installed. All he had to do was plug the computers into the power source.

"Ms. Watson, what brings you here?"

Chloe explained, "I'm here to collect my clothes. I didn't expect myself to fall asleep on the sofa."

Then, Evans realized that it was Chloe's house.

What a coincidence! How do I explain it when Ms. Watson finds out that I'm renting this place?

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Evans plugged in the power cord, and he cleaned the trash on the floor. Chloe didn't leave immediately, observing Evans's actions.

Then, Chloe asked, "Why do you have the key to this place?"

"I have collected the key from the security guards. The house owner wants me to ready up the place."

"I see!"

Chloe watched Evans with excitement as he went about his tasks.

After finishing his tasks, Evans didn't notice any signs of Chloe wanting to leave.

Evans had no choice but to say, "Ms. Watson, I'll be going."

Chloe replied, "Sure, I'm leaving soon. I'm here to collect my clothes."

"Let me carry them for you!"

Evans helped Chloe with the luggage. The two of them entered the elevator together.

Chloe had a tall and slender figure. She was 29 years old, exuding a mature charm.

Evans caught a whiff of the delightful fragrance once again.

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No wonder I felt the fragrance familiar. It's Ms. Watson's house.

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"Ms. Watson, why did you resign?"

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Chloe smiled bitterly, "Didn't you alert me of it?"

Evans was taken aback upon realizing the reason.

No wonder Ms. Watson appears to be weary.

"Where are you planning to go?"

"I have no idea. I want to relax first before making up my mind!"

"Maybe I will come back."

Ding!

The elevator arrived on the first floor.

Chloe was about to enter the parking lot to retrieve her car when Evans spoke up, "Ms. Watson. I

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have something to tell you."

Chloe was surprised. She turned around and said, "Go ahead!"

"Love life is only a small part of our life. It isn't everything you have!"

"Losing it doesn't mean losing all the happiness in life."

"There are many other places where we can find joy, such as work, life goals, and dreams."

Evans persuaded sincerely.

Chloe looked at Evans intently, seemingly caught off guard.

Little did Chloe expect Evans to have a clear insight into life.

Chloe shook her head, and she smiled bitterly, "Thanks, Evans."

"I will be fine. You're right. Love life isn't everything. I should strive for something greater in life.\*

Chloe got into her car. Her silhouette was beautiful!

Evans waved his head.

After Chloe drove away, Evans returned to his rented apartment.

Evans turned on the two computers to test the internet connection and the stock trading software.

The internet was ready to use. Evans only needed to renew the subscription.

On the stock trading software, the Mackenzie Realty Group stock had stopped rising. In the next few trading days, its increase was projected to reach 46.99%.

Evans was thrilled about it.

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