

## Lucky Collision ( Evans and Martin Robinson ) Chapter 23

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Chapter 23 True Love Shone Through Adversity

Ring!

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The doorbell rang when Evans was about to leave the rented apartment.

Evans was curious. He opened the door, and he saw a pretty lady.

She was dressed in formal attire, dragging a suitcase. She appeared like a bank employee.

“Who are you looking for?”

Evans assessed the lady, and the lady asked Evans with uncertainty, “Hey... Isn’t this place supposed to be for rent?”

“I’m here to check out the place.”

What? I have already rented the place. Did the real estate agent forget to remove it from the listing?

The lady continued, “Can I look around this place?”

“Hear me out...”

Evans explained the situation to her.

“No way!”

The lady looked anxious, “What should I do? I don’t have a place to stay tonight, and I like this place.”

The lady checked on the photo of this place online previously. She thought this apartment was a perfect fit for her.

Evans shrugged helplessly. He needed to use this place, and he had recently finished setting everything up. Moving to another location wasn’t part of his plans.

“Can I come in and take a look?”

The lady was still keen. Seeing her sad expression, Evans let her in.

The lady took a stroll in the apartment. The place still gave off a cozy feeling since Evans did not alter the layout except for adding two new computers.

“Hey, kiddo! Aren’t you a student?”

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Evans was speechless.

That's quite impolite. It's inappropriate to call me that, particularly when you're a lady. Evans looked at the lady. He wanted to voice his discontent, but he realized the lady was bigger...

The tight-fitting white shirt seemed almost ready to burst.

In the past, Evans would not have looked at a woman that way.

Since Zoe opened Evans's horizon, Evans learned to appreciate things.

The lady's figure surpassed the influencers by a significant margin.

Seeing Evans remain silent, the lady raised an eye eyebrow, saying, "Hey, can I talk to you about something?"

"What?"

"Can I stay here for a couple of days?"

"Huh?"

Evans looked at the only bed in the apartment, and he asked, "Will that be appropriate?"

Evans did not want to have another person bothering him, let alone have another person know about his secrets.

Despite so, the lady quickly persuaded, "Why not? I can sleep on the sofa."

"Don't worry. You get to keep the bed for yourself. I promise not to disturb you."

Then, the lady held Evans's arms pitifully, waving his arms around, "Help me out. I got fired today, and I have nowhere else to go."

"Can you let me stay for a few days?"

"Don't worry. I won't call the police if anything happens during this period."

Her words made Evans uneasy.

You're bold, but you're making me scared.

Evans glanced at the soft touch clinging to his arm. The lady pleaded, "Trust me. After I get through this tough time, I will repay you."

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"I've been fired from my job, and I haven't received my salary. If you don't agree to help me, I'll

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have no choice but to sleep on the streets."

"Can you bear to see a pretty lady like me to be homeless?"

"I can cook and wash your clothes. Tell me if you need anything."

“Fine, alright, stop waving my arm. I’m feeling dizzy.”

Evans thought that since he wouldn’t be sleeping in this apartment, he might as well be kind and allow her to stay for a few days.

Most importantly, the soft objects made Evans’s legs tremble.

Evans said, “You can stay here temporarily for a few days, but you’re not allowed to touch my belongings.”

Then, Evans pointed at the two computers.

She chuckled as if she had caught the wrong idea, “Don’t worry. I won’t tamper with your file storage.”

Evans felt speechless.

“Give me your ID so I can take a photo of it.”

They were strangers with no prior interactions. Evans wanted to find out more about the lady.

“Sure!”

“Thanks!”

Upon Evans’s agreement, the lady rushed to the door, and she brought her suitcase inside the apartment. Then, she took out her ID from the suitcase.

“Natalie Lopez?”

“Yes!”

“How about Nat?”

“Sure, call me whatever you like.”

Natalie looked at Evans delightfully, “Do we need to sign an agreement?”

“Don’t worry about that. You’re only staying for several days.”

After taking a photo of Natalie’s ID, Evans returned it to her.

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Evans did not expect Natalie to be 24 years old, and yet she had a busty figure.

“Feel free to sleep here tonight!”

Evans was about to leave.

Natalie suggested, “How about we stay connected on WhatsApp? Give me your phone number.”

Oh, right.

Evans returned to add Natalie on WhatsApp, and she also gave him her phone number.

It seemed like she had no intention of running away.

After Evans left, Natalie hung her clothes in the closet before cleaning the place.

Then, Natalie did the laundry.

After returning to the campus, Evans texted Zoe, "Let's grab dinner together."

Zoe didn't reply, probably because she went to the dance studio.

Evans's roommates were in the dorm.

Scott was lying on the bed playing games while Elmer sat at his usual place to smoke.

Larry shriveled up in his corner.

He had bandages around his head, indicating that he was recently beaten up.

"What happened?"

Evans asked, but the rest kept quiet.

In the end, Elmer revealed, "He was beaten up."

"His online loan has already increased to over 40 thousand dollars."

Oh my goodness! Larry borrows ten thousand, but he receives nine thousand in the end.

How did it increase to over 40 thousand dollars in such a short period?

Evans glanced at Larry and said, "Didn't I tell you to pay off your loan?"

Larry frowned, "I saw the upward trend and wanted to make more profit, but I have lost everything."

'What about your girls?"

"They have left. Who would care about me when I have no money?"

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Evans did not know what to say, and he sighed.

They are a bunch of gold diggers.

Elmer continued, "The debt collectors warned Larry to return the money the day after tomorrow. Otherwise, they will break his legs."

When Elmer finished his sentence, Larry stood up and darted out of the room.

"Where are you going?"

Evans stopped Larry.

"I'm going to sell my kidney."

"Shut up. You're good for nothing!"

Evans pushed Larry, and he gave everyone a cigarette, "Let's think of a solution together!"

Elmer added, "I have spoken to Georgie. We will try to raise three thousand dollars on our end."

It seemed Elmer had always been supportive of friends.

“What about you?”

Evans asked Scott, but Scott only shook his head, “I have no money.”

Scott was unwilling to help.

Then, Evans told Larry, “Don’t go anyway these days. Stay on campus.”

Then, Evans turned around to leave the dorm.

Larry shouted, “Where are you going?”

“I have to help you raise money. I’m going to try my luck with Zoe.”

When Evans reached the downstairs of the dormitory building, he encountered Kiana,

“Why are you here?”

Kiana looked haggard, and she had bloodshot eyes. She gritted her teeth, and she handed a bundle of cash to Evans.

“Give this to him. This is all I have.”

After saying that, Kiana ran away,

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devoted to love.

True love shone through adversity!

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