

## Lucky Collision ( Evans and Martin Robinson ) Chapter 27

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Chapter 27 He's A Multimillionaire?

Natalie couldn't believe that she got her dream job just like that.

Many wage-earners dreamed of the salary and benefits she received. Not only that, she only had to work four hours a day and had two days off every week.

She wondered if she should be worried that it was all just a ruse to get into her pants. In any case, Evans didn't seem very interested in her. Now that Evans told Natalie to learn how to trade "stocks" so now, she had to research what "stocks" were.

Meanwhile, James Welch, the independent journalist Evans hired, edited the footage Evans gave him and uploaded it to the Internet.

The rise of P2P lending had ruined the bright futures of many young adults and students. Since the topic hit close to home, the videos generated a lot of discussion and went viral.

The authorities decided to intervene. They arrested the individuals involved in the incident. From the investigation, many more crimes were also unearthed, and the perpetrators were handed lengthy prison sentences.

Throughout the investigation, the police summoned Evans and the others to record his statement.

After the debacle, the police wanted to reward them, but Evans turned it down because he wanted to keep a low profile. In any case, the fact that he had gotten rid of a menace of society was reward enough to him.

Besides, Larry was about to pull out from the lending scheme. He came out the wiser and gave up on speculating stocks. Larry also mended his relationship with Kiana.

"Thanks, bro. Let me know if you need help," said James as he took 20,000 dollars from Evans.

"Of course."

Evans then returned to his apartment. Mackenzie Realty Group was about to sell some of the stocks. He had to make a clean exit before the bankers pulled out.

"We fight this afternoon," Evans told Natalie.

"Ah! Okay!"

Evans logged into his trading account. For the past two weeks, the share price of Mackenzie Realty Group soared. It was now a very enticing option for the investors. “What the...” exclaimed Natalie when she saw the number “1 36 million” in Evans’s trading account. She didn’t expect the young man to be a multimillionaire.

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It wasn’t exactly the case. The money included the 17 million dollars he borrowed as leverage. Subtracting the amount plus interest, Evans only had about 125 million. In any case, Evans had made a killing off Mackenzie Realty Group. He planned to have a small celebration that night, just to treat himself.

In the afternoon, Evans logged into his trading account. He started to dump some shares while the bigwigs weren’t paying attention.

Mackenzie Realty Group’s shares were trading at 96.67 dollars at the moment.

Everyone was waiting for it to hit the 100-dollar mark.

There were about 20 thousand orders waiting to buy shares, and the total worth was 193 million.

This scenario is practically made for me! Evans grinned as he sold all 1 36 million dollars’ worth of shares he had.

His shares cleared 70% of the orders, and Mackenzie Realty Group’s stock price tanked.

Other investors saw the collapse unfolding before them and quickly closed their position.

“Notify the chairman now!”

“What?” Inside his office, Wallace bellowed. He was on the track to reap massive profits but everything vanished moments before he succeeded. “Keep the price afloat. Don’t let it tank!”

He continued, “Didn’t we agree that we would stagger our exits? Don’t f\*cking bail on me!”

“Mr. Mackenzie, we didn’t sell the shares. Maybe it was done by some random investors?”

Wallace was infuriated. He needed this plan to work to increase his liquidity. If the plan failed, it would throw his subsequent plans out of the window. To contain the falling stock price, Wallace imposed a limit down on the company stock. It was a desperate measure to stop the hemorrhage.

At the same time, Evans had already made his exit. He smiled as he looked at the refreshed figure in his account he just pocketed.

He decided to keep 120 million dollars in his trading account and withdraw 5 million as pocket money.

To award Natalie's contribution, Evans decided to pay her wage a month in advance. When he handed her 20 thousand dollars the next day, Natalie was so happy that she jumped up and kissed Evans on his cheek.

"You're my boss now, Evans."

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