

Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 28

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Chapter 28 Just Help My Dad

Evans was pleasantly surprised when Natalie's chest leaned onto his. He had the urge of pinning her on the floor and making out right there and then, though he stopped himself at the last moment.

No! I can't do this. If she becomes my girlfriend, she'll have control over my freedom and finances. Worse still, she won't do her job properly!

Natalie was also very excited, especially when Evans pinned her down. She had her urges too.

When Evans suddenly stopped, that only further aroused her.

Suddenly, Evans picked up his clothes and walked away.

What's the meaning of this? But you were the one who led me on! Natalie was befuddled.

She took her phone and called Evans. "What happened, Evans? You're not going to leave me hanging, are you?"

"Focus on your work. No more fooling around from now on."

What? I wasn't the one who was fooling around. She thought. In any case, she understood Evans' position.

"Don't worry. I'm not that into you anyway. I'll do my job."

"Good."

Evans then called Zoe. "Wanna hang out, Zoe?"

"I can't. I have a class tonight."

"What about after the class? I can wait for you."

"What do you plan to do?"

"Just a small celebration." Evans had just become a multimillionaire. He wanted to share this joy with someone else.

He had also decided to go home during the coming summer break to visit his parents.

Zoe thought for a moment and said, "Alright. I'll text you when I'm done."

Meanwhile, Angelina was informed of the stock price disaster.

Even though she was only a college student, her experience told her that someone was sabotaging

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She could not imagine who could have done that. Even the veteran bankers couldn't give her a name.

When Angelina came home, her father was still in a sour mood because his plan was disrupted.

"Dad, you can proceed with your plan through block trading," Angelina suggested.

"Share prices are so high now. Who would buy them?" Wallace said.

"That's easy. We'll pause trading tomorrow, and we can offer bonus shares to bring down the stock price," Angelina said with a smile.

Wallace's eyes sparkled. That was a brilliant idea. After all, who wouldn't like freebies?

"Okay. I'll execute that plan tomorrow. Angelina, you are my only child. My company will be yours one day. So study hard and be the competent CEO that I know you are."

"I will, Dad," said Angelina.

"But no dating now. I will find you a husband who matches your status!"

"Dad!" Angelina protested. "Who said I'm looking for a boyfriend now?"

"You have a boyfriend, Angelina?" asked Susan. "Bring him home one day and introduce him to us."

"Mom!" Angelina blushed, abashed.

Her parents laughed as they found Angelina's reaction incredibly cute.

At the same time, Evans and Zoe were shopping.

"Do

you like this bag, Zoe? What about this watch? Or this phone?"

Zoe frowned at Evans. "Evans, do I look like a materialistic girl to you? I don't need expensive gifts. Wait, don't tell me you do the same thing to other girls too?"

For a moment, Evans didn't know how to explain. "Well... I made some money today, and I want to share the joy with you."

"How much did you make?" Zoe squinted.

"About 20 thousand dollars."

"That's not a lot." Zoe rolled her eyes. "Any item from my father's antique collection is enough to

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feed you for the rest of your life.”

It seemed like money was never an issue for Zoe.

Zoe poked Evans’ forehead. “You need to learn how to look at the bigger picture. 20 thousand dollars isn’t a big deal. Remember, when you help my dad next time, don’t accept any offers lower than 100 thousand dollars.”

Evans shrugged. Zoe didn’t want any gifts other than his company. And so she would have it.

“Why don’t we go and watch a movie?” Evans suggested.

Zoe didn’t want to disappoint her, so they went to the cinema.

After the movie, it was already around 10:30 PM. Evans said, “It’s getting late now. Why don’t you crash at my place?”

“I knew it! You were planning something,” Zoe said with a pout. “But no touching me tonight.”

“Why not?”

“Because I’m on my period.”

Damnit! Evans thought. The odds were not in his favor today, so he could only do platonically romantic things with Zoe tonight, such as stargazing.

“Evans, what’s your dream?” asked Zoe while cuddling with Evans.

“I want to make a lot of money.”

“And?”

“Make more money.”

Zoe frowned, but Evans quickly added, “To provide for you.”

“I’m not that high maintenance. Unless you want to provide for multiple women?”

“No. You know, I came from a rural village.”

“Really?” Zoe said. “Bring me to your hometown one day.”

“Sure. Let’s go this summer break,” Evans replied without any hesitation.

Evans was wondering how he should tell his parents that he was filthy rich now.

In any case, he still had one month before summer break.

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I have no time to waste. Now, I wonder how much I can make from 120 million dollars in a month?

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生

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