

Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 29

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Chapter 29 I Am A Gentleman

Evans brought Zoe back to her dorm before going home.

When Evans returned to his apartment, Natalie was already asleep. She wondered if there was anything urgent, but Evans only told her to go back to bed.

Evans decided to search for information on the Internet. Seeing her boss working diligently, Natalie could not bring herself to sleep, especially when Evans paid her a handsome sum for not doing much.

She served Evans a cup of tea and stood next to him, awaiting orders. Evans tried to persuade her to go to sleep, but she refused, so he let her be.

Evans opened the trading platform and began to study the various stocks available.

Natalie knew that one needed to do their research before committing to a stock, but she did not expect Evans to be so hardworking.

He had returned just before midnight, but instead of going to sleep, he was doing his research.

Evans did not mind her standing next to her. She could not see the future trends of the prices

anyway.

By three o'clock, he had shortlisted ten stocks, three of which were from the second board.

After another round of selection, he decided on three stocks.

Natalie had been observing him, and she was not sleepy at all. However, she could not understand why Evans picked those three in particular.

When she saw Evans lean back and stretch his limbs, she asked, "Why did you pick those three?"

"You don't need to know. Just do as I say," Evans said as he passed a notebook to her.

"Buy 60 million of this blue chip stock in batches within the next three days. It'll be my long-term investment. The other two are from the second board. Buy 30 million dollars each tomorrow."

"Mm!" Natalie nodded enthusiastically.

“Anyway, go to bed now. I’ll lie down a bit on the couch.”

“That won’t do! You’re my boss. You take the bed. I’ll take the couch.” Natalie would have none of it.

However, Evans could not bear to see a woman sleeping on the couch.

He waved his hand. “That’s enough. You’d better not oversleep.”

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Natalie had no other choice but to go into the bedroom. She stared at the king-sized bed for a while before walking out of the room again. “We can share the bed if you want. The bed is big enough,” she suggested.

Huh? Evans took several furtive glances at Natalie’s alluring figure.

“That’s not very appropriate, isn’t it? I am a gentleman, Natalie,” he said.

What... What were you thinking? Natalie blushed. She didn’t mean it that way.

It was probably more embarrassing for her to explain herself, so she left it at that. She brought Evans a pillow and a blanket before retiring to the room, though she left the door open in case Evans found it uncomfortable to sleep on the couch.

It took Evans a lot of willpower to refuse Natalie’s offer. He decided that he would give his first. time to his girlfriend.

The next morning, when Evans went to the dorm, Elmer told him that Scott had moved out.

Evans couldn’t care less. It wasn’t like Scott was close to him anyway, and Evans found it hard to communicate with those people.

In any case, whatever fortunes Evans made in the stock market had nothing to do with Scott now.

With Natalie trading stocks on his behalf, Evans had more free time now. He looked at his classmates and wondered how he could involve everyone in his business.

During lunch, Evans gathered Larry and Elmer. “Do you want to be your own boss?”

“No, thanks. I prefer gambling on the stock market,” Larry replied.

“Haven’t you learned your lesson?” Evans kicked Larry under the table.

“What are you suggesting, Evans?” asked Elmer.

“All of you love barbecue. Why don’t we open a smokehouse? Kiana and Georgie can wait tables.”

“What about Zoe?” asked Larry.

“Does she look like she needs money?” Evans retorted. That shut Larry and Elmer up. “Don’t worry about the funding. You can invest as much as you can. I’ll find other investors.”

“So we’re essentially working for someone else then?” quizzed Larry. He thought this was just a fun gig that didn’t require any work.

“Will you do some honest work, for Kiana’s sake?” Evans glared at Larry.

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“I don’t need much. I only want to fund my college fees,” he said.

“How about you, Elmer?”

Elmer nodded. “I hope I can ease my family’s burdens.”

Larry looked at those two derisively. “Well, I guess people like you guys can’t see the bigger picture. You should work smart, not hard. Don’t you have any grand ambitions?”

“F*ck! Are you in or not?” Evans raised his tone, which intimidated Larry.

“Okay. Okay, I guess I don’t mind doing things the hard way for once.”

“Thank you, your majesty,” Evans and Elmer said together.

While they discussed the details, Kiana and Georgie approached them. “What nefarious plan are you guys concocting here?”

“Kiana! Georgie!” Evans’s face lit up. “Speak of the devil. We were talking about starting a smokehouse.”

“Sure. Sounds exciting. Count me in,” said Georgie, as candid as usual.

Kiana was more reserved. She looked at Larry and said nothing.

“Anyway, it’s settled then. The five of us here are the founders,” uttered Evans.

“Should we invite Juliette as well?” Georgie asked. She still wanted to match Juliette and Evans.

“I don’t mind. But does she want to work?” said Larry.

“No,” Evans rejected Georgie’s proposition outright.

“Why not?” Larry seemed doubtful. “I’m going to tell you as it is, whether you like it or not. Zoe and you aren’t a good match. You two are born in different worlds. Juliette has more in common with you. I don’t want you to get hurt in the end,” Georgie said.

Evans understood where Georgie was coming from. He was a poor kid. He had no shot at entering Zoe’s upper-class clique.

“I agree with my wife here,” added Elmer.

“Get lost!” Georgie bellowed. How dare Elmer call her his wife?

The others burst into laughter. Even Kiana could not help it but giggle.

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