

## Lucky Collision ( Evans and Martin Robinson ) Chapter 30

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Chapter 30 You Distracted Me

While Larry and Elmer discussed the finer details of operating the business, Evans gave Natalie a call and asked her to purchase any suitable locations around Olkver University.

The university was not located downtown, so property prices were relatively cheap.

Natalie purchased the shares in the morning, just like how Evans instructed her. Later, she went to the commercial street across Olkver University to survey the area.

Natalie snapped some photos of two buildings for rent and sent them to Evans. Evans knew where those buildings were, and he asked Natalie to negotiate a good price.

An hour later, Natalie told Evans that the final offer was 3.2 million dollars in total. Evans bought them without hesitation.

In the evening, Evans went back to the apartment to visit Natalie. For one, he needed to be there to sign the paperwork for the buildings. Secondly, he wanted to see if Natalie did what she was told.

As expected, she had purchased both second-board stocks and half of the long-term stock.

"I still don't get it. Why the shares of those three companies in particular?" Natalie asked carefully. Evans's decision went against what she had read about investing in the stock market.

"You can't apply everything you read from a book. You can see for yourself if the stocks are profitable," Evans said with a smile.

The long-term stock was still unstable. It would open low tomorrow.

The other two stocks were already on the rise. By the afternoon, one of them rose by eight points, while the other thirteen.

Natalie kept quiet. It wasn't like she could prove Evans wrong anyway. The fact that he made 120 million dollars was shocking enough.

As it was getting late, Evans opted to spend the night there.

"You should sleep on the bed tonight. I still have some research to do," Natalie said.

Evans did not refuse the offer this time. It was not very comfortable to sleep on the

couch, and he woke up sore all over.

While sleeping, he felt something soft and warm press against his skin. It was very comfortable.

Only Zoe had given him that sensation before.

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He dreamed that he was making out with Zoe, but at the crucial moment, his bladder woke him up.

He opened his eyes and saw Natalie in disheveled clothes in front of him. Feeling embarrassed, he awkwardly clambered from the bed and went to the bathroom.

Natalie also woke up. She waited for Evans to come out from the bathroom.

“Can’t you keep your hands to yourself while sleeping?” she grumbled while tidying her clothes.

Evans’ face turned red. He went to the living room.

“Aren’t you going to sleep some more?” Natalie asked.

“No, I’ll go on my morning jog,” Evans replied. If he lay down with Natalie, he might not be able to contain his urges anymore.

Natalie yawned and lay down on the soft mattress. It was only half-past five, and she usually slept in.

Evans ran around the track like an unbridled horse. After five laps, he was still feeling energetic.

Natalie is so dangerous. She’s like a drug. He thought as he caught his breath before running again.

As Evans did laps around the park, the sun gradually rose, and more people appeared. Angelina was also jogging. She was dressed in a tracksuit, and her hair was tied up in a ponytail.

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She was going around the track in the opposite direction as Evans was. They inevitably met, though Evans ignored her.

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Why are you jogging here? Is it because I jog here every morning? Angelina thought. She was distracted, and she landed on her ankle.

“Ahh!” Angelina screamed and fell to the ground.

Evans did not want to go over, but he could hear that she was in pain, so he stopped and asked her, “Are you okay?”

“Argh...” Angelina did not answer him. She had twisted her ankle and skinned her knee.

Evans gasped in shock when he saw that her leg was in pretty bad shape.

“It’s all your fault!” Angelina glared at Evans with tears in her eyes.

Huh? Why? Evans didn’t know why Angelina said that.

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Angelina bit her lip and said nothing. She knew that she wouldn’t have fallen so badly if she hadn’t stared at him while she was running.

Evan crouched in front of her. “Don’t move.”

He rolled up her pants leg and took off her sneaker.

The soft and fair skin made his heart thump wilder. She was indeed the most beautiful girl in Olkver University.

The ankle was already red and swelling. Sending her to the university infirmary was the best course of action, but it was too early in the morning.

“Does it hurt that bad? Let me massage it,” Evans said. Growing up in a rural village, he thought such injuries were normal.

Of course, Angelina was born in a wealthy family, and she had never suffered like this before.

Evans grabbed her ankle. “This might hurt a bit.”

Angelina never had a boy touch her feet before. Her ankle was already dislocated. If Evans did not treat it, the pain would be worse.

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He needed to pop Angelina’s ankle back to reduce the swelling.

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“Wait. Wait!” Angelina began to panic as she saw Evans gently rotate her ankle a few times. She grabbed Evans’ arm and said, “Gentler, please!”

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Evans ignored Angelina’s plea. He had one hand on her ankle and the other on her sole.

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“Ahh!” Angelina screamed. Evans screamed too.

Her sharp nails dug deep into Evans’ arm, while she went limp and passed out.

“For real?” uttered Evans wryly. A spoiled princess like Angelina sure couldn’t take any pain at all.

He popped Angelina’s ankle back into its joint and massaged it gently to make sure it was in place.

The skinned knee required first-aid treatment at the infirmary, but Angelina was

unconscious.

Evans couldn't help to bring himself to pinch her awake.

When Angelina regained consciousness moments later, she realized she was in Evans' arms. She propped herself up and said in an accusing tone, "What have you done to me?"

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"I popped your ankle back. What else could I have done?"

"You could have sent me to the infirmary." Angelina didn't know why she was so angry.

"Do you think it's open at the moment? Also, why are you yelling at me? I helped you."

"I sprained my ankle because of you!" Angelina was still very mad. "I've been jogging here every day, and nothing ever happened!"

"Me? Why?" Evans was at a loss.

"I was looking at you and I got distracted," answered Angelina matter-of-factly.

Evans didn't know what to make of that statement.

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