

Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 32

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Chapter 32 Rich Girlfriend

Evans arrived at the Department of Real Estate at half-past eight.

He parked the car across the street and asked Angelina to wait inside.

Angelina wondered what business did Evans have at the Department of Real Estate, though she could not be bothered to ask.

She was from a wealthy family, and she thought it was normal for everyone her age to own a house.

She continued to reply to her aunt's texts.

It was a coincidence that her aunt was scheduled to work at the hospital today. Worse yet, her aunt was very sure that Evans was her boyfriend. No matter how Angelina tried to explain, her aunt was having none of it.

Angelina sighed helplessly as she stared at Evans' back.

I wonder if he'd make a good boyfriend? I wouldn't know anyway, because I've never fallen in love before.

She envied Zoe, but she was not going to be satisfied by any random boy.

After all, she was from a wealthy family, and she had her high standards.

However, she could not explain how her cheeks flushed red when Evans touched her.

Evans returned about one and a half hours later.

After he entered the car, he noticed the awkward expression on Angelina's face.

Moreover, her face was deep red.

"Did you do something wrong? You look like you're guilty of something."

"Just drive, jerk." Angelina rolled her eyes.

When they arrived at the university, Evans returned Angelina her car keys. Angelina threw a random question. "Have you gave a thought about what I asked you last time?"

"What did you ask me last time?" Evans couldn't recall a thing.

"Never mind." Somehow, it annoyed Angelina. How dare Evans forget what she told him?

He watched as Angelina limped up the stairs of the dorm.

He didn't even offer to help me up! Angelina thought.

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Coincidentally, Evans ran into Zoe on the way back to the boys' dorm.

"Why are you here?"

"I was looking for you."

"Why?"

"Why didn't you tell me you are starting a smokehouse?"

Evans almost soiled his pants. He thought Zoe knew about his hospital trip with Angelina just now.

He dragged Zoe to a secluded corner and said, "I wouldn't keep that from you! I was even thinking of asking if you want to invest. I'll bring you to the location."

Originally, he did not plan to ask Zoe to join in the venture because Zoe didn't need the money.

He wanted to start the smokehouse business because he wanted Larry and Elmer to gain some hands-on experience while they were still in college.

Even though Zoe might be interested, Evans could tell that she wouldn't be serious in running the business.

Evans and Zoe went across the street. The previous owners of the buildings were prepared to leave Olkver. Their businesses had shuttered because of mismanagement.

"The place is huge! How much did it cost?"

"I know the owner. He sold them to me at a huge discount."

"You know the owner?" repeated Zoe in disbelief.

The students of Olkver University were very familiar with the commercial street. There were too many businesses, and not all of them made money.

Zoe was shocked when she heard that Evans bought the store and the next one.

"Anyway, I have an idea. Can you bring your dance squad to perform on our opening day? I'll set up a stage. Of course, I'm willing to pay for it," Evans said.

Zoe stared at Evans, amused. "Where did you get that idea from? I'm not sure if they're willing, but I can ask them."

That would be the dance squad's first commercial engagement. After all, they were only students and had not thought of making money from their hobby.

2/4

She wondered if her squad mates were willing, though she knew that some students busked on certain nights to earn some pocket money.

At noon, Natalie called Evans and told him that the paperwork was all done.

“Okay. You can go home and wait for my further instructions,” Evans replied.

In the afternoon, Evans informed all his business partners that he had already purchased the space for the smokehouse, and they could start their preparations. As for the starting capital, Larry and Kiana shelled out four thousand dollars, while Elmer and Georgie gave five thousand dollars.

Zoe offered ten thousand dollars.

Larry and Elmer said to Evans, “We know that you’re not as well-off as us, so we’re not expecting you to pitch in. You can contribute by working instead. Is that okay?”

“Sure, I won’t collect any dividends then,” Evans said.

“The ten thousand dollars is from Evans and me,” Zoe said.

The others said nothing. Everyone knew Evans had a rich girlfriend.

The buildings were bought at half the cost of the others. In other words, Evans managed to buy two buildings for the price of one.

Everyone was hard at work, including Zoe.

Suddenly, Evans got a call from Natalie.

“Boss, the two second-board stocks have reached a limit up.”

“Okay. Keep an eye on them. The prices might continue to go up, but we might sell them tomorrow.”

Their prices had risen by 28%, which means that Evans’ 60 million had grown to 76.8 million.

Also, Natalie had bought 60 million of the long-term stock. All that was left was to wait for the price to go up.

In the evening, everyone had some supper and prepared to go home.,

Evans said to his roommates, “Guys, I’m not going back to the dorm tonight.”

“Wow!” Larry and Elmer exclaimed. “Are you getting laid?”

“You’re amazing!”

3/4

“I’m not spending the night with Zoe,” Evans immediately clarified.

“Hot da mn. You’re two-timing?”

"I'm visiting a friend. Don't make things up, guys," uttered Evans dryly.

After Evans left, Larry shot Elmer a dirty look. "So bro, which base are you on now?"

Elmer could only shake his head. "Close to third. What about you?"

"Loser!" Larry made an "L" with his fingers.

"Kiana made out with you? How did it go?" Elmer couldn't believe it.

Larry tossed Elmer a square plastic packet. "You'll need it one day."

"They say it isn't 100% safe..."

"Please. Yours isn't that big."

"Well, I'll take it. Thanks." Elmer shoved that packet into his pocket. He couldn't be more excited.