

Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 33

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Chapter 33 Fiery Spirit

When Evans returned to his apartment, he saw Natalie in her lingerie.

She had just showered, and she wasn't expecting Evans to come tonight. She was extra... casual with her clothing choice.

"Do you want to change into something else?" Evans asked.

She cast Evans a coquettish glance. "It's fine. It's just you anyway. I don't mind if it's you."

Evans shuddered. Fortunately, he was a man of principles.

Evans switched on his laptop to check the stock market while Natalie made him a cup of coffee. She sat down next to him and watched him quietly.

Evans could foresee the trends of the two second-board stocks he had purchased yesterday. Their price would hit a peak and gradually fall.

He wrote down instructions for Natalie. One of the stocks will rise by 13.66%, and the other would rise by 16.72%. After that, their price would slowly go on the decline.

After all, the limit up for the second board was 20%.

As he browsed through graphs and figures, he came across a promising stock named East Naga, which hit seven limits up consecutively.

Evans' hands were trembling. He had just stumbled upon a gold mine!

If a stock rose by 10% for seven days consecutively, one's profits would double.

Seven limits up was ridiculous when he thought of it.

With further research, he noticed that the market value of the stock was only a little more than six billion dollars, and the daily volume was between two to three hundred million.

This is it!

He proceeded to give instructions to Natalie. "Sell those two second-board stocks, then purchase East Naga in batches. Make sure you do not alert the market maker. We should have around 80 million dollars by tomorrow. We'll go all in on East Naga."

"Noted." Natalie made sure to remember it.

Evans finished his coffee and was about to leave.

“Why don’t you spend the night here?” Natalie suggested.

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It was indeed very late. If he wanted to return to the dorm, he would have to climb the fence.

But Evans just stared at her without saying anything.

“I won’t do anything to you. I promise,” Natalie said with a sigh.

Evans pointed at the bedroom. “You should go to bed. I’ll lie down for a bit on the couch.”

Evans could only watch and grit his teeth as Natalie’s hourglass figure disappeared into the bedroom.

He needed to come clean to Zoe tomorrow. He was a healthy twenty-year-old, and he had his urges.

In the following week, Evans busied himself with the renovation of the smokehouse while the price of his stocks continued to soar.

The long-term stock was already on the rise. In seven trading days, its value had risen by 59%.

After purchasing East Naga shares, the value of shares he had on hand was about 400 million dollars.

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He had accrued massive wealth, and he figured he should diversify his investment.

After all, it wasn’t wise to put all his eggs in a basket. However, that meant he had to recruit more people.

After several more successful short-term investments, Evans decided to reward Natalie with a bonus of 100 thousand dollars.

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Natalie's eyes widened when she saw the bank transfer notification. "Boss, you've already paid my wages in advance. Why am I getting a bonus again?"

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"Take it and enjoy it. Times like these aren't going to last," Evans said.

"Huh? Are you firing me? Don't you want me anymore?" Natalie burst into tears.

In less than a month working for Evans, she had earned 120 thousand dollars. She was not going to find another job like that elsewhere.

Evans smiled. "Why are you crying, silly girl? I'm saying that you should enjoy the money we're making off the stock market. Who knows what's going to happen to the economy tomorrow?"

Natalie smiled. "I was so scared. I thought you didn't want me anymore. If I'm not doing a good job, you can scold me."

"You're amazing, but you're too beautiful," Evans said awkwardly.

Natalie blushed. She looked at Evans resentfully.

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"By the way, do you have a girlfriend?"

"Of course I do."

"Oh..." Natalie said and pouted. "Don't worry. I won't give you any trouble."

Evans looked at Natalie and transferred another 1 million dollars to her bank account.

"Buy me a car this weekend. Nothing too fancy, please."

Natalie nodded excitedly. "I'll get you a sedan then. What do you think of the Mercedes-Benz E300?" inquired Natalie.

"No, that's too white-collar to my liking. A Volkswagen Touareg will do."

Natalie wrote it down in her personal notebook. "Anything else?"

"That's all."

They sat down on the couch and began to chat.

"Why were you fired from your last job?" Evans asked.

"I... Can we skip this question?" Natalie wasn't too comfortable.

"You can't."

"Alright then." Natalie bit her lip. "My boss kept asking me to accompany him to business dinners with his client, and I could tell he was trying to make advances on me."

“You don’t look very conservative,” Evans looked at her doubtfully.

“Oh my go d! I mean, you’re young and handsome, and I couldn’t resist,” Natalie replied. “Don’t worry. I know you’re taken. But if you ever...”

“Let’s remain professional.” Evans cleared his throat.

“Alright,” answered Natalie, crestfallen.

The smokehouse would be open for business in the coming weekend. Zoe managed to convince her dance squad to perform for free, though they wanted a lifetime discount.

“Is that all? No problem. They can even eat for free,” Evans said with a smile.

Every member of the dance squad was incredibly beautiful and se xy. They would surely attract a lot of business.

“Right, what are we naming the restaurant?” the others asked.

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“I’ve already prepared the signboard. The restaurant will be called Fiery Spirit,” Evans said.

Huh? Fiery Spirit? Sure, you say so. They thought.

They didn’t print any flyers to promote the new smokehouse. Instead, they posted advertisements on the college forums and groups.

A stage was set up in front of the restaurant with a high-end sound system. Customers could eat barbecue while enjoying dance performances.

There would also be open mic nights when customers could go on stage and sing.

The Fiery Spirit Smokehouse opened with a bang that weekend.

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