

Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 34

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Chapter 34 Sing, Angelina

Fiery Spirit's furnishings were very modest, considering the small amount of money invested into the business.

Evans had bought the sound system used on the stage, though he told everyone else he rented it.

On its first day of business, all items on the menu were 20% off, and beer was all-you-can-drink.

Larry, Elmer, Kiana, Georgie, and the others were working hard. Evans, on the other hand, was the manager and front of house.

While making preparations, Evans came out with most of the ideas, including inviting the dance- squad to perform. The other friends all agreed that Evans was most suited to be the manager, while they did the menial work.

Natalie heard that her boss' restaurant was opening today. She wanted to come and help, but Evans didn't let her.

She was the owner of the restaurant by name, and she was not supposed to be working.

The smokehouse was off to a slow start, and customers only began to show up in the evening. At six o'clock, loud music started blasting from the speakers, and Zoe's dance squad performed on stage.

Many students got news of the event and came over. Some of them sat down and started ordering.

Unlike other smokehouses, Fiery Spirit also provided customers with uncooked items and a barbecue grill so that they could grill their own food. That way, the customers wouldn't have to wait when the restaurant got busy. It was also a unique experience.

Each of the eight young women of the dance squad was dressed in an alluring miniskirt. When they flaunted their long legs, the customers shrieked in excitement. Some of them were so busy drooling that they forgot they had items on the grill.

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Larry, Elmer, and Kiana were busy serving food and drinks to the tables. Georgie

handled the orders, and Zoe operated the cashier counter.

Before long, the restaurant was packed to the brim. Customers were barbecuing their own food and having a good time, though even more people were there to watch the performance.

It was rare that they got to see the dance squad gathered together.

Other than the dance performance, there was also a band performance by another group of young women. Everyone was thrilled.

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Evans even had to order more tables and chairs from a nearby supplier to accommodate the high demand.

Back in the dorms, Angelina watched the buzzing nightlife from her balcony, "Amelia, I don't feel like going to the cafeteria today."

Amelia stared at the smokehouse. "Neither do I. Should we cat out?"

"Sure."

They were greeted by loud music the moment they stepped out of the campus.

The commotion drew the young women's attention. The other restaurants on the commercial street did not have many customers, while Fiery Spirit was packed.

Angelina was impressed by the marketing skills of Evans and his friends.

"Maybe we should try that?" Amelia was drooling as she spoke.

"Do you know how to grill?"

"That's easy." Amelia sauntered over. "Angelina is hungry. Can anyone here help her?"

"Oh? Angelina is here!"

"Let me help her!"

"Me too!"

Countless young men stood up and shrieked in excitement, volunteering in an attempt to woo Angelina and bringing over plates of cooked food.

"There you go." Amelia took the plates and grinned at Angelina.

Noticing Angelina was here, Zoe came forward to welcome her. "Thank you for coming, Angelina."

"I..." Angelina didn't know what to say. Everything happened so quickly.

"Please have a seat and make yourself at home." Zoe brought Angelina and Amelia to an empty table. Before long, the table was flocked by eager single men.

"What do you want to eat, Angelina? Let me help you."

“Have some of this, Angelina.”

“You should eat it while it’s hot!”

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Angelina felt overwhelmed.

Evans was surprised to see Angelina show up. He went over and greeted her personally.

“You’re here, Angelina.” Evans said. “Do you want to get on stage and perform something? After all, you are the multitalented beauty queen of our campus.”

Before Angelina could decline politely, the crowd cheered on.

“We want to see you perform, Angelina!”

Angelina glared at Evans. How dare he put her under the spotlight? Raised in a prestigious household, Angelina was trained as a pianist. Of course, there was no piano available there.

“I guess I’ll sing,” said Angelina.

“Yay!” Everyone cheered. It was even rarer to see Angelina perform.

Angelina picked up the microphone. “Can I get a backing track?”

“Yes, yes!” Larry replied enthusiastically. He ran to the computer plugged into the sound system and asked, “Which song, Angelina?”

“La Vie En Rose, please.”

“Coming right up!”

As expected from a performer, Angelina didn’t have stage fright. She held the microphone and sang softly, “Hold me closer, hold me fast...”

Angelina’s voice was calm and soothing. She was graceful, in sharp contrast to the dance squad’s explosive energy. Some thought she performed the song even better than the original singer.

“Wow! Angelina can sing!” Many customers were impressed.

Even Zoe was impressed. By the time the song ended, everyone was immersed in the atmosphere.

“Encore! Encore!” The audience cheered. They wanted Angelina to sing another song.

Angelina shook her head. “No, that’s all for tonight.”

She descended from the stage.

Zoe handed Angelina a plate of barbecued chicken wings. “You were amazing! Here, have something to eat!”

3/4

Angelina picked up a wing and said, "I'll be leaving now. Thank you."

Amelia grabbed the plate and ran after Angelina. "Wait for me!"

The celebration lasted until two o'clock in the morning. After cleaning up, it was already three o'clock.

"Thank you, everyone. It's late now. Go back to sleep, and let's gather for lunch tomorrow," Evans said.

After the girls returned to their dorm, Evans and his friends calculated their earnings.

To be frank, they were running at a loss, especially when they gave away eighty crates of beer for free. But for their first day, they sure made an impression on their target market.