

Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 35

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Chapter 35 Natalie Was Pampered

During lunch, everyone reflected upon their experience the night before and made some decisions.

Undoubtedly, the opening was a runaway success. They made some money from sales of food items, but they lost a lot of money from the free beer.

From their observations, some of the students could drink like camels. One of them even drank an entire case by himself.

In any case, that was a necessary expenditure if they wanted to attract business.

The restaurant remained packed for the next two days.

Many people had recorded the dance performance on opening night and uploaded the videos to the Internet.

Zoe's dance squad had gone viral on popular video sites. After all, they had very desirable physical attributes.

Angelina's performance was widely shared and reposted too. Her unique stage presence attracted the attention of many people on the Internet.

People flocked to Fiery Spirit just to take photos. Some minor Internet celebrities even went there to stream their experience.

Evans did not stop them as long as they followed the rules and did not disrupt his business.

By the end of the first week, the business had already turned a profit. The revenue from the last four days made up for the losses incurred in the first three.

Evans estimated that the restaurant should make them a couple of thousand dollars per day. In a month, they would be looking at a profit of 50 to 60 thousand dollars.

The money wasn't much for Evans, but it was a good start for his friends.

Meanwhile, Scott could only seethe with jealousy when he heard how successful Evans's business endeavor was. He ignored Evans and regarded the three people as enemies.

Evans could not be bothered to please him. Scott had a different set of principles, and he had utterly become Martin's lapdog.

That said, Evans wasn't planning to devote too much time to the restaurant. It was only a side project and a different experience for him.

His main focus was still the stock market.

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Most of the time, Natalie was in control of his trading account. The long-term stock had doubled in price, and Evans had 122 million dollars' worth of shares in his hands.

What pleased Evans the most were his investments in the second-board stocks. Evans instructed Natalie to buy shares that rose in value by 20% every day, and he owned 580 million dollars' worth of shares now.

As the volume of his trade increased, it meant that it would take longer to manage them. The summer break was only two weeks away, and Evans wanted to hit a total net worth of 2 billion dollars by then.

Natalie was a competent worker, but she was only a single person, and the stock market was only open for so many hours a day.

Evans decided to skip his morning classes and monitored the stock market together with Natalie from nine o'clock to half-past eleven. He would then attend the afternoon classes.

Natalie picked up cooking and made sure Evans had lunch before going to his classes. She had already bought the car Evans wanted, though the car had been parked in the apartment parking lot, and Evans had never touched it.

He would drive the car back to his hometown during the summer break. He needed more trading accounts to maneuver his money.

At the moment, Evans and Natalie were in the apartment. Natalie was trading based on the instructions she had received the night before.

Evans received a call from Zoe. "Where are you?"

"I'm busy right now. Talk to you later."

Zoe shook her fists angrily. His frequent disappearances lately had roused her suspicion, and she wondered if he was meeting someone else.

Of course, she didn't know that Evans was working hard to achieve his dream of becoming the richest man in the world.

Evans had shares of three long-term stocks with a total worth of more than 300 million dollars, The other 400 million dollars was split among ten different stocks.

It was very tiring, especially when he was trading on the very short term. He raised

some eyebrows when he bought and sold so frequently.

Of course, that was the most profitable method.

After ending the call, Evans said to Natalie, "I'll handle the rest. You should rest for a bit."

"Let me cook your lunch now. You have to go to school soon," Natalie said.

Evans stared at Natalie's back in a daze as she went into the kitchen.

He went into the kitchen shortly after he was done.

For a moment, Evans was lost in thought.

Natalie, wearing an apron, was cutting vegetables at the counter. He thought she looked like a housewife.

Natalie blushed when she realized Evans was staring at her. "Did I do something wrong?"

"No, you're doing great. I didn't know you could cook," Evans said.

Natalie smiled. "Let me stay with you, and I'll cook for you every day."

"No, that'd be a waste of your talent. I want you to be the successful businesswoman you can be."

"Really?" Natalie chirped.

Evans nodded. "If you don't give up on yourself, I won't give up on you either. Not in a romantic sense, that is."

Natalie rolled her eyes. "Why not? Am I not worthy?"

"No, it's because I already have a girlfriend," Evans said. "You, on the other hand, are my best business partner."

Natalie pouted. I know you don't want to be in a romantic relationship with me now because you're worried that I won't take my work seriously, but I will definitely claim your heart someday.

Indeed, Evans was trying to expand his business now. He needed someone who could work hard and not a girlfriend.

She had been analyzing the stock market using her own knowledge, but the results weren't as spectacular as Evans' decisions.

She couldn't understand why Evans' picks always hit the limit up.

I guess he's just born lucky. Natalie thought, resigning herself to fate.

In any case, Evans was a generous employer, and Natalie didn't mind working for him.

While cooking, Evans noticed that Natalie was still in her pajamas. That was how she

dressed in

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the apartment every day.

"If you're free, you should buy some new clothes and make yourself presentable. I'll pay for it."

Evans still had the five million dollars from earlier. He transferred 100 thousand to Natalie.

"That's too much money!" Natalie exclaimed in disbelief.

Evans smiled. "What's the use of making money if we don't spend it? From now on, I'll pay for all your expenses, and when we have the time, we'll get you a new car. Buy anything you want. Just nothing too extravagant, all right?"

Natalie teared up. Never had anyone treated her this kindly. "I owe you too much, Evans."

When she was working in the bank, her employers had ulterior motives.

Now, even if she wanted to repay Evans, he never accepted her advances.

Evans pinched Natalie's cheek. "Work hard now. The world will be our oyster."

"I will." Natalie nodded enthusiastically.