

## Lucky Collision ( Evans and Martin Robinson ) Chapter 5

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Chapter 5 The 200-Pounds Lady Boss Promised To Lose Weight For Me

Ever since the accident with Angelina, he could always see something that others couldn't.

He didn't know what it meant by the indication above Martin's head.

After feasting to satiety, he saw Scott waiting for him to pay the bill.

Evans hinted to Larry and Elmer, "I'm going to the toilet."

They understood and told Georgie and Kiana, "It's getting late, you should go back."

The two girls left. After all, it was the beginning of their relationship. It was not appropriate to stay with them tonight. Larry and Elmer went off too.

Martin asked in a good mood, "Scott, are you free later?" He wanted to karaoke while he waited for the chance to hit on the girl.

Scott was still waiting for Evans to pay the bill, but the three guys did not return. He had a bad feeling about it.

He took out his phone and called someone. Martin thought he was going to call the people from their dorm and got impatient, "What for? Let's go by ourselves! I don't want Evans to come along!"

Do you think I want to call them? I just want him to return and pay the bill.

Scott couldn't contact them as their phones were off.

Sh\*t!

Scott knew he had been ripped off.

"One thousand and thirty-eight dollars, please." The plump lady boss came over with the bill.

Scott looked around and saw the others had no intention of paying for him. He had to ask Martin for help, "Martin, I don't have any money with me. Could you..."

"What? You don't have any money? You invited me here and expect me to pay for it? Let's go, Zoe!" Martin left with the girl without any mercy.

The others left too.

Evan and his gang were resting on their bed after a clean shower.

"Scott won't be coming back tonight, right?" Larry asked.

“He won’t be able to wash all the plates in time.”

“Do you think he’ll be on the verge of success? I heard that the 200-pound lady boss is a widow.”

Evans was getting ready to sleep when he suddenly remembered his purchase of Eastwind Pharmaceutical’s stocks. He quickly checked on it.

Da mn! They really went up! The 47 thousand he invested became 53 thousand dollars.

There was an 11% profit. Evans was excited as he easily earned some money.

I will have to speed up to earn more so I can pay my sister’s tuition fees and ease my parents’ burden.

“Ding!” A notification popped out.

Tomorrow’s stock market news, Eastwind Pharmaceutical will have a pullback of 7.31%.

A rise of 9.99% in Vision Technology.

Evans couldn’t wait until the next morning to earn another sum of money. His brain was so active that he couldn’t sleep throughout the night. He waited and waited until it was 5.30 AM.

I’m going for a jog. Your health doesn’t matter when you’re poor, but when you have money, you need to be fit.

The weather in May was lovely and Evans was galloping on the track like a wild horse.

The first ray of sunlight shone on his bronze skin showing his strength.

Two girls under the tree look in his direction.

“Angelina, isn’t that the guy who faked an accident last time?”

“It seems to be him!”

“Eww... How could he think of this? You should call the cops to arrest him. Look at him, could he be running so fast if he was hit?”

Angelina didn’t take it to her heart. After all, many people were interested in her and used all sorts of tricks to get her attention. She smirked as she recalled how Scott threw money on him and he left while limping.

You acted so well! Do you think you could get my attention like that? Angelina thought proudly.

“He doesn’t deserve any sympathy. I heard that he’s from the countryside. His family is so poor that he couldn’t afford to pay class fees. Everyone in his class looked down on him. I guess he had been aiming at you to blackmail a sum of money,” said the girl.

“Let’s go. Forget about him.”

Evans ran for 2 laps and couldn't carry on anymore. If it was not for his strong build, Angelina's hit would have caused his death. Evans did a few sets of stretches to cool down before returning to the dorm.

At 9.25 AM, he saw that Eastwind Pharmaceutical opened high at 3.66%, he listed it and sold it at 2 cents lower than 7.31%. He knew that once the stock market opened, it would be too late for him. Pull-back happened in a flash.

His current small volume was not enough to influence the movement of a stock. He waited for the trade after listing it. The moment the market opened, the trading volume was high due to yesterday's upper limit. Eastwind Pharmaceutical had a strong pull-up after a few minutes. It would hit the upper limit again.

Evans knows that all the market performance today was to attract more investors. When the stock reached 8.87, which was at 7.31%, it dipped. Evan's listing was traded at that moment. He earned 3500 dollars and he had 56 thousand dollars of funds in his account.

He was a little excited because the message yesterday stated Vision Technology would limit up, but the stock price had fallen by four points. He didn't hesitate to buy it.

Currently, it dipped at 4.43%, if the stock limit up, he would earn 14.43 points.

Just after the transaction, he heard Larry shouted, "F\*ck! Another limit down!"

Evans thought of giving him some tips, but how should he explain if Larry asked him about it?

I can't say that I can predict the stock market, right? Forget it, he only had 10 thousand dollars. He won't lose much at all. I will find a way to help him elsewhere.

Before quitting the trading software, Eastwind Pharmaceuticals had dipped to 1.22% and it didn't stop there. This was the usual tactic used by bankers.

Scott came back at noon. He looked haggard with dark circles under his eyes.

No one knew what happened to him last night.

However, he said proudly, "The lady boss promised to lose weight for me!"