

Back to the Past: Breaking the Love Spell

#Chapter 1 - Read Back to the Past: Breaking the Love Spell Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Chapter 1

I used to be the infamous bootlicker of the entire school, but now I've been reborn.

In my previous life, I neglected my studies in pursuit of Sarah Gates' affection and failed my admission to college. I even jeopardized my health by excessive dieting after she said, "I don't like people who are overweight."

As I looked at the disappointment in my father's eyes and my mother's tears, I harbored bitterness until my death. A wise person doesn't plunge into love.

As I have been given a second chance at life, I vow to live for myself this time! Little did I expect the school belle to panic when she loses a loyal bootlicker like me.

"Carlisle, read this love letter aloud to the class passionately!" Lucy Turner, the homeroom teacher of Class 3A shouted as she angrily threw a love letter in Carlisle Zahn's face.

"My dearest... What is this!" She pounded the podium continuously while shouting with frustration.

His classmates burst into laughter. All eyes turned to Carlisle.

Class 3A? Carlisle wondered if he had time-traveled back to 2004.

He then slowly surveyed his surroundings. He saw the quote written on the heavy blackboard.

"There are no secrets to success. Success comes from the result of preparation, hard work, and learning from failure." This was their class slogan before the SATS.

An old fan hummed on the wall. The students around him wore according to the dress code, while there were eyes filled with mockery or disdain.

Carlisle lowered his head and looked at the love letter he had written to Sarah a month before SATS. Little did he expect Sarah Gates to hand this letter to the teacher, which turned him into a joke in the class.

In his previous life, he didn't know what spell had been cast upon him to become obsessed with Sarah, He had been her bootlicker from high school to college and till her graduation.

Finally, he truly gave up when he watched her marry into a wealthy family.

He looked up at Sarah, who was sitting in the first row. Sarah smiled, her eyes filled with a hint of disdain.

Carlisle opened the love letter and looked at his own naive and sincere handwriting.

"My dearest Sarah, may I know which college you have applied to? I want to apply to the same college to study together with you, and be with you forever..." Chaixer 1

"Stop reading it," Sean Woodsen, his deskmate, whispered. He then poked Carlisle's thigh with a ballpoint pen.

Sean felt embarrassed even listening to him. Yet Carlisle could still recite it, which meant he had really thick skin.

Carlisle chuckled. He never expected that he could write such cheesy stuff when he was young.

"You still have the nerve to laugh? Go stand outside in the corridor!" Lucy's eyes widened as she shouted while pointing at his nose.

"Alright." Carlisle pursed his lips to refrain from laughing as he walked straight out of the classroom.

Lucy watched him leave and sighed. She had given up on Carlisle completely. The college entrance exam was approaching, yet all he could think about was romance.

Could a student like him have any future? He really dragged down the class' college admission rate.

Carlisle stood in the corridor with his hands in his pockets. He began to reminisce about his past life.

His family wasn't wealthy because his parents were both working-class. Yet they had spent a lot of money to send him to a prestigious high school. In fact, they signed him up for tuition throughout high school.

However, a scumbag like him had stopped attending extra tuition classes in his second year of high school. Instead, he had swindled the tutoring fees given by his parents to spend the money on gifts for Sarah.

But he ended up not having her and failed his college admission.

His parents couldn't even hold their heads up in front of relatives. In the end, they begged his grandparents to arrange a job for him. However, he had limited options as he only had a high school diploma.

He ended up relying on connections to get into a company with a toxic work culture. He had to work from dawn to dusk. Yet almost all of his monthly salary went to gifts for Sarah.

Because Sarah didn't like overweight people, Carlisle even started dieting when he weighed 200 pounds. Yet, Sarah didn't even come to visit him till his death, which was quite pitiful to think about.

But Carlisle didn't harbor too much hatred towards Sarah. After all, she was a girl he had once liked.

But after he died in his past life, he had grown indifferent to many things. Even his obsession with Sarah had dissipated.

His only regret was not being able to get into college. He didn't want to see his father's disappointed eyes and his mother's tearful eyes again.

Carlisle stretched lazily and smiled in relief. He had sacrificed enough for Sarah in his past life. Now, he would live for himself.

The school bell chimed during recess, and students started to walk out. They couldn't help but mock Carlisle when they passed by.

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"Carl, you can even write love letters?"

"Hahaha, too bad the school belle didn't fancy you."

The monotony of senior high school life was enough to keep the students interested in mocking him for at month. Carlisle shrugged as he remained indifferent to their remarks.

Just as he was about to return to the classroom, Sarah stopped him and said,

"Carlisle."

"What's up?" Carlisle asked while looking up.

Sarah had her bangs neatly combed and in a ponytail. She was fair, and her big, round eyes were paired with lustrous eyelashes. She looked youthful because she hadn't learned to put on makeup yet. It made her look pure and innocent.

With her hands behind her back, Sarah played with the hem of her clothes. She lowered her head and said, "Carlisle, I'm sorry about today. I accidentally left the love letter in the exam paper and forgot to take it out." "Oh..." Carlisle nodded. How could she forget such a thing? But whether it was true or false didn't matter anymore. He didn't care.

"Carlisle, I've applied to Riverland University, Study hard, and I'll wait for you there," Sarah said shyly as she tiptoed to whisper. After finishing, she blushed and ran back to the classroom.

Carlisle took a sharp breath. In that moment earlier, he almost fell for it again.

Sarah was too good at this.

He shook his head repeatedly and quickly recited to clear his mind, "A wise person doesn't plunge into love..."

Sarah's words reminded him that the SATS were just a month away. In his past life, he didn't get into college.

Although Lucy was strict, she had a point when she said, "The knowledge you acquire is yours. No one can steal it from you." Carlisle resonated deeply with this statement upon entering society.

With his second chance at life, Carlisle resolved to buckle down and study hard.

Not only for the sake of his parents but for himself too.

As Sarah returned to the classroom, her friend, Sienna Thorn, couldn't help but ask, "What if Carlisle gets ticked off that you handed his love letter to the teacher? Aren't we relying on him for our summer trip funds?" "Don't worry, I only told him which college I intend to attend. Bet he's back to studying in a moment," Sarah replied while confidently flipping her hair. Handing Carlisle's love letter to the homeroom teacher was mainly to inform other boys that she was still single. She won't miss a whole forest just because of one crooked tree.

At that moment, Carlisle rushed back to the classroom. Then, he became deeply engrossed in reading model essays.

Sienna gave Sarah an approving nod and complimented, "You're quite something."

Just then, Sean returned from the restroom and said to Carlisle, "Let's go to the internet café. It's on me." Sean wanted to treat him and help him unwind a bit since Carlisle had embarrassed himself today.

"What are we going there for? The SATS are coming up soon. We have to study hard," Carlisle said seriously.

"What the heck, have you lost your mind? Just because Sarah rejected you? Is it worth getting worked up over?" Sean asked in frustration.

Then, he continued, "Even if you end up in the same school as Sarah, she won't agree to date you."

"I'm not studying for Sarah; I'm studying for myself," Carlisle stated.

He then showed Sean the essay. "Write an essay on the topic of 'Variety is the spice of life'. This hasn't been out for the past two years, so it'll surely come out this year. Take a good look at how it's done."

"Stop your nonsense! How would you know that it'll definitely be on the exam?"

Sean asked.

"How about we bet on a toaster?" Carlisle proposed with a sharp and serious gaze.

Sean felt a chill from his gaze. "I'm not betting with you." Something about Carlisle's demeanor today felt off to Sean, but he couldn't tell why. As Carlisle didn't want to join him at the café, he could only flip through the model essays in boredom.

"Hey Carlisle, Sienna and I are going out for a bit. Can you bring us lunch at noon? Thanks a bunch, Carlisle," Sarah commanded before walking out of the classroom with Sienna. Carlisle didn't even lift his head and continued to read earnestly. It was only then that he remembered he hadn't eaten lunch yet.

Just as he was about to get up, Sean stopped him. "Where are you going?"

"I'm heading to the cafeteria to grab some food," Carlisle replied. "Are you an idiot? Are you really planning to bring her lunch? Did she pay you?"

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

The content is on !

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"What's wrong? Can't I just go to the cafeteria for lunch?" Carlisle shrugged.

"Oh, come on, you were going to get lunch for Sarah, weren't you? Why don't you get me one too?" Sean said as he rolled his eyes.

"Alright, I'll get one for you when I return," Carlisle replied. He then headed to the cafeteria with a book in his hand.

"You..." Sean was furious. Was this about not getting food for himself?

At 1:30pm, Sarah and Sienna walked into the classroom hand in hand while smiling. "Sean, where's Carlisle?" Sarah asked.

Sean took off his earphones and glanced at Sarah impatiently. "No idea."

"Ugh, it's so late now, yet Carlisle isn't back yet. Does he want us to starve?"

Sienna frowned and grumbled.

Meanwhile, Sarah smiled, "Maybe Carlisle got held up on the way. He'll probably be back soon."

While they spoke, Carlisle entered the classroom with a book in his left hand and two packed lunches in his right. The two quickly greeted him, "Carlisle, thank you so much."

Sean sighed helplessly. His friend was beyond redemption. Yet, Carlisle was puzzled. "Thank me for what?"

Sarah's eyes lit up captivantly as she spoke, "Of course, we thanked you for helping us with lunch."

"I didn't bring you guys lunch!" Carlisle shrugged.

"Alright, alright. You've brought back the food, Why are you pretending now?" Sienna said impatiently. She then reached out to take the lunch boxes from Carlisle's hands.

Carlisle stepped back swiftly to his seat. "Sean, finish your lunch quickly. We have class soon."

"Huh... I... This... Sean was stunned as he looked at the lunch box Carlisle had handed over. "Did you really get this for me?"

"Of course, didn't you ask me to bring you lunch earlier? Carlisle replied while munching on his food.

"Hehe, thanks." Sean grinned. His mood lightened, so he started eating.

Sarah and Sienna stood by with their mouths twitching. Their expressions were as if they were constipated. They couldn't believe their ears.

Sarah clenched her fists and frowned. "Carlisle, didn't you hear what I said about lunch?"

"I did." Carlisle nodded.

"Then why didn't you bring us lunch?" Sarah was annoyed and asked.

"Because you didn't pay me." Carlisle shrugged.

Sarah's eyes widened. She had never paid him whenever requesting him to bring her lunch. It was supposed to be his honor, yet he dared to ask her for money.

"Then... Then, why did you bring lunch for Sean? Did he pay you?"

Carlisle nodded seriously. "Sean paid for me at the internet café yesterday. Thus, I ought to buy him lunch.

"You..." Sarah was speechless. She wanted to refute, then realized she had never given Carlisle anything.

Sean almost choked on his food. He then put his arm around Carlisle's shoulder and said, "Carl, let's go to the Internet café together tonight. It's on me." Carlisle shook his head and replied, "I don't have time. I have to study." Sarah saw the two ignoring her and said furiously, "Carlisle, I'm mad with you right now. Don't bother me in the future." With that, she left in a huff.

Sienna pointed at Carlisle and said, "Carlisle, you better apologize to Sarah this afternoon, Hmph! Sarah, wait for me."

Sean warned Carlisle with a glance. "Carlisle, you're not allowed to go anywhere this afternoon. 1

"Where would I go? I have to study this afternoon," Carlisle replied and took another bite of his lunch.

Then, Carlisle continued, "The baked eggplant in the cafeteria is good. Try some."

Sean directly grabbed some from the lunch box and said, "My favorite."

The first class after recess was math.

Carlisle took out his math book and felt like he was looking at hieroglyphs with all those formulas. His heart tightened.

He could handle language subjects, but how would he tackle math, physics, and chemistry?

He racked his brain to recall the last question that came out for math in his previous life's SATS. As soon as the class ended, Carlisle walked to the front row with his math book.

In the front row, Sienna had been adjusting her bangs while looking in the mirror. Seeing Carlisle's figure in the reflection, she nudged Sarah next to her and whispered, "Sarah, Carlisle is coming over."

"Hmph." Sarah turned her head with her arms crossed over her chest. Her chin was held high with pride as she said, "So what? He won't be forgiven so easily."

He must pay the price of agitating me."

Sienna agreed and nodded earnestly. "Exactly." Her stomach was rumbling as well, so she couldn't forgive him so easily.

Carlisle arrived at Sarah's side with his math book. Yet, Sarah simply turned her head away, and said in a disdainful tone, "Didn't I tell you not to bother me anymore?"

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What is he being so pretentious for? He'd still have to apologize to her obediently in the end. She waited for a while but didn't see Carlisle's reaction. She felt puzzled and turned back to see him with his back to her. Carlisle stood in the aisle, facing the class monitor who sat in the first row with a smile, "Wanda, I have a question I'd like to ask you."

The class monitor, Wanda Thompson, slowly raised her head as she pushed up her thick glasses. She blinked innocently and asked, "Which question?" As the class monitor, she was very willing to help classmates who were not good at studying. Not only could she help her classmates, but she could also enhance her own knowledge.

"It's this one." Carlisle pointed with his pen. Wanda then looked at the question in the book seriously. Carlisle didn't dare to disturb her and stood quietly by her side. After so many years, he realized for the first time that he had never really observed Wanda. Although she wasn't at the level of a school belle, her facial features were delicate and without any flaws. She also had short hair.

In his previous life, he didn't interact much with Wanda because she focused solely on her studies, while he had his mind set on Sarah. He only knew that she came from a wealthy family, and was easily admitted into Riverland University. Wanda worked at her

family's company shortly after graduation and had gotten married later. She was also considered a winner in life.

Wanda pursed her lips and pondered for a long time. This question was quite difficult. She felt that she couldn't solve it in just ten minutes.

She raised her head and said to Carlisle, "Um... Carlisle, why don't I explain it to you after school? Class is about to start soon."

"Okay, thanks, Wanda." Carlisle knew the difficulty of the question, but he believed Wanda could handle it. He turned and went back to his seat. Sienna was bewildered. She glanced at Carlisle and then at Sarah. "He... he just left like that? Why hasn't he come to apologize yet?" she asked. Sarah clenched her teeth and spoke coldly, "He probably feels embarrassed to apologize in front of so many people."

"Really?" Sienna was skeptical as she thought that something was off about Carlisle today.

Sarah shrugged confidently and said, "Of course. He must have heard that I'm aiming for Riverland University, so he's starting to put in some effort now."

The content is on !

Chapter 3

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After school, Sarah and Sienna pushed their bikes out of the school gate. Sienna asked worriedly, "Sarah, didn't Carlisle apologize to you all afternoon?"

Sarah smiled faintly and replied, "Don't worry. I know him too well. He's like an adhesive plaster that you can't shake off."

"Alright then, see you tomorrow," Sienna replied.

"See you,"

After bidding goodbye to Sienna, Sarah rode away on her pink bike. She was eager to hurry home to watch the evening drama series called "Autumn in My Heart."

With her slender waist and hair flowing in the breeze under the setting sun, she exuded the charm of a female lead from a movie. She drew the glances of many male classmates.

Sarah smiled as she enjoyed the attention. In her eyes, she was the female lead of a teenage drama series and deserved the spotlight.

Unfortunately, her good mood didn't last long. Her bike chain suddenly fell off at an intersection, instantly dampening her spirits.

She parked her bike by the roadside and frowned at the dirty chain. This dirty task was definitely not a task suited for her.

Just then, Carlisle pedaled by on his bike while humming a tune.

With a second chance at life, not only did he regain his youth, but he also found his parents young again.

Now, all he wanted was to go home early and see his parents.

Sarah looked at his slovenly appearance and couldn't help but feel disdain. And to think he was still stalking her!

He spotted Sarah by the roadside and couldn't help but feel curious. "Sarah? What are you doing here?" he asked.

"Carlisle, if you want to apologize to me, just do it. Do you have to use such low tactics?" Sarah rolled her eyes and said.

Carlisle was baffled and scratched his head. "What did I do?"

"What did you do? Didn't you mess with my bike chain?" Sarah questioned him with her arms crossed, and her gaze was sharp as if she could see through his tricks.

I Sarah continued, "You broke my bike chain deliberately to create a staged encounter. How immature."

Carlisle felt a chill at her words. Was she suffering from delusions?

"You're overreacting! I take this route home every day and I was tasked to clean the classroom in the evening. I don't have time to mess with your bike chain," Carlisle answered.

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"Huh." Sarah sneered and continued, "Then why are you waiting here for me? Don't you want me to ask for your help?"

Carlisle shook his head and said, "Nope. I'm just waiting for the traffic light. I'll have to go now."

Infuriated, Sarah commanded coldly, "Stay right here to fix my bike now!"

"I don't have time," Carlisle answered without looking back while pedaling away

"You..." Sarah pointed at his receding figure while gritting her teeth. She was certain that Carlisle had broken her bike chain, but now he fled in shame as he had been caught.

He was so despicable. She might have had a little respect for him if Carlisle had admitted it. Dream on if he thought he could still pursue her after this.

Despite her curses, Sarah still had to fix the bike chain with a small stick.

Carlisle rode his bike to the Franklin Complex and saw Wanda standing at the gate while carrying a pink school bag.

"Carlisle!" She greeted him and waved eagerly.

"Wanda, what are you doing here?" Carlisle asked, confused.

She took t took her math book from her bag and said, "Carlisle, I've solved that problem you asked about."

"Huh?" Carlisle's mouth twitched. "Wanda, you could have explained it to me tomorrow. There's no need to come all the way here just for that."

"No, look..." Her gaze was determined as she grabbed a pen to explain it to him.

The two sat on a stone pillar near the gate and studied for a while. Even a passerby who had just returned from grocery shopping praised them, "It's rare to see such hardworking kids nowadays. Well done."

Carlisle rolled his eyes at the comment.

With Wanda's explanation, Carlisle suddenly felt enlightened. Mathematics was like this- once you understood the equation, you could solve all the other questions.

Although this question wasn't from a past exam, mastering it meant he knew how to solve the final question for SATS.

"Wanda, you're amazing." Carlisle complimented and gave her a thumbs up. Wanda also showed a proud smile.

"Oh, Wanda, your home is quite far from here, right? How are you going back later? Do you need me to send you home?" Carlisle asked, She had come all the way for his sake, so he couldn't let her leave alone at night.

"No, you don't have to. My driver is waiting for me," Wanda answered and waved her hand.

Carlisle's mouth twitched. He had forgotten that she was from a wealthy family.

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Wanda then packed up her math book and suddenly asked, "By the way, Carlisle, which university are you applying to during the application tomorrow?"

"Riverland University," he answered.

Wanda felt a little disappointed in his response and asked, "Is it because of Sarah?"

Carlisle shook his head and replied, "No."

Her expression softened slightly, and when she looked at him she had some expectation. "I'll go back first. If you have any questions in the future, you can ask me anytime."

"Okay," Carlisle said.

Carlisle watched Wanda carry her school bag and a thought suddenly crossed his mind.

Riverland University was just an ordinary Tier 1 local university. Yet, with Wanda's grades, she could easily get into prestigious universities in the Ivy League.

"Ugh..." Carlisle couldn't help but wonder. She had come all the way to his neighborhood to explain a question to him.

He felt a sudden jolt in his heart. Could she possibly like him? But that didn't make sense. They had almost no interaction.

It seemed a bit unrealistic as he thought about it. But he still said, "Wanda, I applied to Riverland just for myself."

"I saw a sentence yesterday. 'It's very foolish to change your life for someone else. This sentence is for me and you. No matter what, we should always be ourselves.'"

Wanda was momentarily stunned. Carlisle waved, and they parted ways. As he entered the neighborhood, he noticed a grin on the face of the passerby just now.

"Done looking?" Carlisle asked.

"Done!" Hilda Young replied cheerfully and wrapped her arm around Carlisle's shoulder. "Son, tell your mom, who's that girl?"

"Ah, come on, you wouldn't know even if I told you," Carlisle replied.

"Is she fond of you?" his mom asked.

"Not a chance." The two laughed and chatted as they headed home.

The content is on !

Chapter 4

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A barely 646 square feet rental place served as their family of three's modest home.

The room was dimly lit, with worn-out furniture displaying severe signs of peeling paint. The cracked floors exuded dampness, while the air carried a musty scent.

"It's so damp, so it's probably going to rain again!" Hilda complained as she carried the groceries into the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Carlisle headed straight to his bedroom to start his revision. Before doing so, he took out a notepad and a pencil to write down two phrases: "Get into a university" and "Earn money".

For an ordinary person, the goal of taking the college entrance exam was to secure a better future. Then he could get a good job and earn money.

But for Carlisle, it was to make up for regrets from his past life and to lift his parents' heads high in front of others.

As for making money, it wasn't too difficult for a reincarnator like him. There are plenty of opportunities to earn money in the coming years.

After work, Gordon Zahn returned home with a bag of pastries. He was dressed in work clothes and had a slightly plump figure. He also had stubble on his cheek and messy hair.

He stood at the door to watch for a while before heading to the kitchen to help.

"You better get out of here. You're too clumsy!" Hilda pushed Gordon out of the kitchen as she finished speaking.

Gordon suddenly said, "Hilda, have you noticed how hardworking our son is?"

Hilda glared at Gordon with a displeased expression and asked, "Is something wrong with you? You have something to say when he's not working hard. Now that he is hardworking, you still have something to say?"

"What I mean is, our son is working so hard. He's bound to get into a better university!"

"Of course, Carl has inherited his mother's talent and intelligence. It's hard for him not to excel!"

"Nonsense! He obviously takes after his smart father!"

"You've got to be kidding me!"

Hilda quickly prepared dinner, Carlisle was eager to finish his meal quickly so he could continue studying.

Hilda was displeased and remarked, "Take your time to finish. After all, no one is fighting for your food!"

"Time is money. I need to finish eating quickly so I can study. I don't have much time left!" Carlisle mumbled.

Hilda suddenly felt sorry for him. She then continued, "Carl, don't stress yourself too much! Your health is more important!"

Carlisle then realized that his abnormal behavior had worried his mother. He paused for a moment and continued smilingly, "Mom, don't worry, I'm not stressed out!"

Gordon sipped his white wine and asked, "Have you decided which university to apply to?"

"Riverland University," Carlisle replied.

Gordon coughed and choked on his drink. Even Hilda's mouth twitched slightly.

As parents, they knew Carlisle's grades well. With a little more effort this month, he should be able to get into a Tier 3 University.

To say he would get into Riverland University was beyond belief.

"Carl..." Hilda was worried that Carlisle might be losing his mind.

But before she could continue, Gordon interrupted her by pounding on the table and said, "That's right! Where there is a will, there is a way! I believe in you!"

Hilda ate her dinner in silence. With the SATS looming, she couldn't bear to discourage her son.

After Carlisle finished his meal, he returned to his room to study. He focused on Math and Language, the subjects he struggled with the most.

By 10:00pm, he heard Hilda knocking on his door to remind him it was time to sleep. "Carl, it's time for bed now!"

"Alright, Mom," Carlisle answered while stretching lazily. He had a faint smile as the once-complicated subjects now seemed less daunting. He suddenly felt the joy of learning.

After washing up, he climbed into bed to sleep. He looked at the old, peeling ceiling, feeling like he was a dream.

The next morning, Hilda got up early to prepare breakfast, while Carlisle went for his morning run. Regular morning runs could improve physical fitness, boost immunity, and improve his mental state.

In his previous life, he died of illness. So, he was determined to have a strong body in this life.

Gordon, still half-asleep, came out of the bathroom. He yawned while asking, "Is breakfast ready? I'll go wake our son up for breakfast!"

Hilda rolled her eyes and answered, "He's up earlier than me, already out for a run! Are pigs flying?"

Gordon was suddenly wide awake. He was surprised. "A morning run? Is this a joke?"

Hilda felt a chill run down her spine. She asked, "Gordon, do you think something happened to our son?"

Carlisle was studying hard and getting up early to run was too out of character! It's like he had become a different person.

Gordon rubbed his stubble with a frown and continued, "Is he in love?" As soon as his words were out, Hilda thought of the girl from yesterday afternoon. "Who's in love?" Carlisle asked as he walked to the door, sweating profusely.

Gordon quickly went to turn on the fan. Hilda laughed awkwardly and continued, "Nothing! You must have misheard us."

Carlisle didn't pursue the question further. After cooling himself down, he finished breakfast and freshened up to get ready. He then put on his schoolwear and rode his bike to school.

As he approached the school gate, Carlisle stopped at the first traffic light intersection since he usually met Sean there. About five minutes later, Sean rushed over with his mountain bike.

"Damn, I thought I was seeing things! Pigs must be flying. You're here earlier than me?" Sean was surprised.

Usually, he was the one waiting for Carlisle. Today, it was the opposite.

Carlisle noticed the heavy dark circles under Sean's eyes and asked, "Did you stay up all night?"

Sean's eyes darted around mysteriously as he continued, "I found another underground internet cafe. It's just two dollars for an all-nighter!"

Carlisle rolled his eyes at Sean and said, "The SATS are around the corner, and you're still staying up all night?"

Sean shrugged indifferently while saying, "I can always retake it. I don't think I'll make it this time anyway."

Both of them were like two peas in a pod. With their low grades, they ended up as desk mates in the last row or row.

As they chatted while riding their bikes, Sean noticed Sarah and Sienna at the school gate. A tall male classmate was delivering breakfast to them.

Sarah blushed, seeming slightly embarrassed. Meanwhile, Sienna casually accepted the breakfast and said, "Hey, we're all classmates. There's nothing to be embarrassed about."

Sarah whined, "Sienna, what are you doing? I barely know him!"

Sienna shot Sarah a look, and when Sarah turned her head, she saw Carlisle and Sean.

Sarah then accepted the breakfast from the male classmate as she said sweetly. "Thank you so much for getting breakfast for Sienna and me.

It's so thoughtful of you!"

The male student had long hair and a delicate look. He smiled and said, "Don't thank me, I'm delivering this on behalf of someone else?"

"Someone else?" Both Sarah and Sienna were taken aback. Sienna asked, "Who is that person?"

The long-haired student replied, "I won't tell you for now, but don't m worry. From now on you'll breakfast every day!" With that, he walked into the school.

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Just then, Carlisle and Sean approached the school gate. Sarah looked at Carlisle and explained, Carlisle, don't get me wrong. I don't know that guy... and I have no idea why he's getting breakfast for me!"

Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

The content is on !

Chapter 5

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Carlisle stopped with his deep gaze fixed on Sarah, who lowered her head shyly.

"What does it have to do with me?" Carlisle shrugged indifferently, baffled by her. Then, he whistled while he pushed his bike through the school gate.

Sarah froze in place. Sienna frowned and asked, "Sarah, don't you think Carlisle seems to have changed completely?"

Sarah scoffed disdainfully and continued, "He's just playing hard to get. He'll come crawling back to me begging for attention if I ignore him for a day!"

Sarah was confident in her looks. Yet she couldn't fathom Carlisle suddenly giving up on pursuing her.

"I knew it! Sarah, you're stunning, so how could he possibly give up so easily? Turns out he's just changing tactics!" Sienna said affectionately, while linking her arm with Sarah's and giggling.

Carlisle entered the classroom and immediately noticed Wanda revising diligently. If even those who outperformed him were hardworking, he had no excuse not to work hard.

He returned to his seat and began memorizing vocabulary while the other students trickled into the classroom.

Sarah glanced at Carlisle, who was studying hard, and smiled faintly. He was working hard to get into Riverland University.

Her words had caused such a drastic change in him. How could he possibly give up pursuing her?

Too bad that he couldn't get admitted into Riverland University even if he worked hard. The teacher would surely mock him when it came time to fill out the college application later.

As the bell rang for class to begin, Lucy entered the classroom with a mug in her hand. The classroom fell silent.

"The next month is crucial. I plan to rearrange the seating to ensure that everyone can study with peace of mind!" Lucy informed the class of her intention to rearrange the students' seating plan like other classes.

Students who were lacking shouldn't be paired together as they would distract each other from studying. So, she planned to seat those with poor grades with those who performed well.

Sean immediately bent down as he feared Lucy noticing him. He had even planned to catch up on sleep during the day!

"Sean, switch seats with Herman!" Lucy said with a stern look at Sean.

Damn! Worrying about things that might never happen only increased their chances of happening!

Sean looked at Herman Townsend, who sat in the third row from the center. His deskmate was Abigail Stephenson, the class representative for languages. Chapter 5

Yet, Carlisle was impressed. This was a targeted solution as Sean wasn't doing well in languages, especially with reading comprehension. She probably wanted Abigail to tutor him.

But what puzzled him was that there wasn't a scene like this where seats were rearranged in his past life. It must be because of his rebirth that shifted the trajectory.

"Ms. Turner, I don't want to sit with Carlisle!" Herman protested.

He finally managed to improve his language results after so long. If he sat with Carlisle, all the hard work would go to waste within a month!

Lucy's expression turned cold. "Then do you want to sit next to the podium?"

Herman immediately backed down. He pursed his lips and silently organized his textbooks.

Sean scowled miserably. "It's over. My joyful times are over!"

Carlisle glanced at Sean and said, "It's the last month now. Study hard. With Abigail here, if you put in a little more effort, your grades will definitely improve!"

Lucy continued rearranging the seating and said, "Sienna, switch seats with Quentin!"

"I don't.." Sienna rejected without hesitation. Her grades weren't too good as well, and all she had to do was to rely on Sarah for help.

Quentin Blake sat in the third-to-last row. His deskmate was Timmy Leen. Not only was he unattractive, but he also lagged in academics compared to Carlisle.

Although Carlisle's grades were poor, and was a foolish boy, at least he looked decent! Otherwise, why would Sarah keep giving him false hope?

Lucy explained, "Sienna, your other subjects are fine except for physics. Meanwhile, Quentin's physics. grades are passable. You can help one other!"

She had carefully considered the seating arrangement. After all, the two other classes had shown improved results after switching seats. She had to find ways to improve her class' college admission rate.

Sarah glanced at the burly Quentin, and a hint of disgust flashed in her eyes. 'Ms. Turner, I don't want to sit next to a guy!' she protested Quentin came from the countryside and had arms thicker than her thighs. He liked playing basketball, and he always smelled sweaty. She wouldn't sit with such a country bumpkin.

However, Lucy's decision was not something a student like her could change. Quentin still ended up sitting next to Sarah. Sarah felt aggrieved, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Quentin had never been close to such a pretty girl before. He scratched his head, blushing. Then, he said awkwardly, "Sa... Sarah, I'll talk to Ms. Turner after class if you don't want to sit with me!"

Sarah turned her head away as she didn't even want to respond to him. As long as she ignored him, the new seating arrangement would be ineffective. Then, Quentin would be repositioned eventually.

The whole class period was spent rearranging seats. Many students had started revising together with Chapter 5

their new deskmates,

3/4

Lucy smiled satisfactorily, pleased with the results of the seating rearrangement.

Why didn't she think of this earlier on?

"Ms. Turner." Carlisle suddenly raised his hand.

Lucy cast a disdainful glance at Carlisle and asked, "What is it?"

"I would like to switch seats too," Carlisle said earnestly.

"Your grades are lagging in all subjects. It won't make a difference where you sit..." Lucy mercilessly crushed his hopes.

Most of his classmates burst into laughter.

Carlisle sighed. Was Ms. Turner really this disappointed in him?

But it was indeed his fault. He had never focused on studying as he had been addicted to the internet and dating previously. Even if he worked hard now, Ms. Turner would think he was merely cramming at the last minute.

Lucy looked at his disappointed expression and didn't have the heart to bring him down any further.

She explained reluctantly, "It's not that I don't want to change your seat but look around the class. Who would be willing to sit with you now aside from Sean?"

"Ms. Turner, I'm willing to do so!" A voice responded softly.

Lucy was taken aback as she looked at Wanda in astonishment. Not only Lucy but the other students were also stunned.

The class monitor was willing to sit next to Carlisle? A top student and a low achiever. Was this a joke?

Lucy shook her head and refused, "No, you're the only one in our class with a chance to enter a prestigious university. I can't allow him to drag you down!" Wanda's cheeks flushed red as she whispered, "Carlisle had been studying hard recently. Why not give him a chance, Ms. Turner?"

"Studying hard? Studying hard to write love letters to Sarah?" Lucy brought up the matter furiously.

Several students laughed mockingly, Lucy then shook her head helplessly.

She pondered for a moment before saying, "Alright, I'll move him here for three days first.

"I'll let him stay in this seat if he's doing well for these three days. If there are any signs of him holding you back, I'll immediately move him away!"

Wanda nodded gently and felt her heart beat a little faster. After all, she had never been a deskmate with a boy in high school before.

Carlisle tidied up his textbooks excitedly and switched seats with Lily Green, who had been sitting next to Wanda.

Chapter 5

She glared at Carlisle with a face full of resentment and said, "Just three days, we'll switch back seats after three days!"

Carlisle smiled faintly and replied, "Let's talk about it after three days!"

With the seat rearrangement complete, Carlisle moved from the last row to the first row.

While seated by the window, Sarah felt puzzled when she saw Carlisle's smile. Why didn't he request to be her deskmate when he had such a good opportunity? She had even planned on how to politely refuse him.

Soon, the first class ended, but Lucy didn't dismiss the class. Instead, she went to the office and brought back a stack of college application forms.

In this era, students filled out their college preferences before taking the SATS. However in some area they started implementing a system where students took the exams first before filling out their

preferences. Then, Lucy informed the class by saying, "E

The content is on !

Chapter 6

Chapter 6

Once Carlisle received the college application form, he quickly found the code for Riverland University and filled it in accordingly.

"Carlisle, did you really pick Riverland University?" Wanda turned her head while holding a pencil and asked.

Carlisle pushed his application form over directly and said, "Here, I've filled up the form!" Only Riverland University was written on the application form.

Wanda felt strange, yet she smiled. "You seem quite confident, huh?"

"I'm sure I will achieve my goals!" Carlisle declared solemnly. As a reincarnator, he might as well just run into a wall and be done with it if he couldn't even get into Riverland University.

After hesitating for a moment, Wanda also filled in Riverland University on her application form.

Suddenly, Carlisle asked, "Wanda, you could definitely get into Stanford or Harvard with your grades. At the very least, you could aim for the Ivy League. Why did you choose a regular university like Riverland University?"

Wanda's hand stiffened a little while she held the pencil, and her ears turned slightly red.

Carlisle nodded as if he understood her and continued, "I see. Is it because someone you like also chose Riverland University?"

He turned to look at the academic chairperson, Armand Finley. Then, he smirked. "It's Armand, right?"

Armand was born with a silver spoon. He was six feet one tall with an imposing bearing and excelled in academics.

"That's not right either. With Armand's ability and family background, he would definitely go for the Ivy League! Could it be Dave?" Carlisle's eyes lit up as he looked at Dave Pugh, who sat in the row before Sarah.

"Dave, what school did you choose?" Sarah tapped Dave in front of her with the eraser end of her pencil and asked quietly.

"Riverland University! And you?"

"I also chose Riverland University!" Sarah answered.

Beside them, Quentin muttered, "The cutoff score for Riverland University is a bit high. I doubt I'll be able to get in!"

Sarah sneered. "You're considered lucky if you can even get into a Tier 3 university. Yet you're still thinking about Riverland University?" Just as she finished speaking, Sarah noticed Carlisle sneakily glancing at her.

Since he was assigned to the front row, it would be inconvenient for him to sneak glances at her, right?

"Hey, stop imagining things. I don't have anyone I like!" Wanda glared at Carlisle with her face flushed.

Chapte Carlisle flashed his white teeth in a smile and said, "You're blushing now, I must have hit the mark. You chose Riverland University because of Dave..."

Just as he finished speaking, Carlisle paused for a moment. However, it seemed like Wanda didn't end up marrying Dave last time.

Wanda glared at Carlisle with tears in her eyes and asked, "Carlisle, are you done?"

"Carlisle..." Lucy frowned and reprimanded him. Carlisle shrunk his neck and took out his book to review

"Have you filled out your application form?" Lucy asked in a cold tone.

Carlisle nodded and answered, "I've filled it up."

"Show me!" Lucy extended her hand as Carlisle handed his application form to her.

Locy looked at the form for a while and frowned. She sneered. "Carlisle, can't you have some self-awareness? With your grades, do you still think you can get into Riverland University?"

"The cutoff score for Riverland University is 1280. Yet you scored less than 900 in the mock exams. How do you plan to get into Riverland University? Lucy was furious, thinking Carlisle had randomly filled out the application form.

"We still have a month left to study. What if I do get into Riverland University?" Carlisle said confidently.

Lucy sneered and said, "If you can get into Riverland University, I'll hang a banner for you at the school building!"

"You said it yourself!" Carlisle touched his nose with a determined look.

"I said it, and the whole class can testify!" Lucy said firmly.

In fact, Lucy wanted to motivate him. If her promise could motivate Carlisle to turn over a new leaf, and he could successfully get into Riverland University, she wouldn't mind putting up that banner.

Most of the students were studying earnestly during the self-study session. Sean was the only one sleeping among a pile of books.

Lucy y stood behind the window with her cold eyes staring straight at Sean. Carlisle then grabbed a piece of chalk from the podium and threw it at Sean's head.

"Where's the sniper?" Sean let out a weird shout. At the same time, he noticed Lucy at the window and instantly picked up his textbook to read it aloud.

As the class bell rang. Sean immediately put down his books and ran out. "Carlisle, let's go for lunch."

Carlisle stretched lazily and looked at Wanda. He asked, "Do you want to go to the cafeteria together?"

Wanda frowned slightly and shook her head, with tears still in the corners of her eyes.

Carlisle's expression darkened. "Wanda, what's wrong?"

Wanda took a deep breath and shook her head again. "I'm feeling a bit unwell.

You go ahead and eat!" she answered,

"Are you sure you're okay? Do you want me to take you to the sick bay?"

"No, I'm fine," Wanda rejected and shook her head again.

"Carlisle, why are you so slow?" Sean's voice came from the classroom door.

Carlisle asked again, "Are you sure you're okay?"

Wanda nodded and reassured him, "I'm fine!"

Carlisle pursed his lips and walked out.

At the cafeteria, Sean handed Carlisle a fried chicken and asked, "Are you coming tonight?"

"Where?" Carlisle asked.

"The internet café!"

"I'm not going," Carlisle rejected and started eating the fried chicken without hesitation.

"Tsk tsk, Carlisle, are you really thinking of getting into Riverland University?"

"I'm not just thinking about it. I'm determined to get in!" Carlisle replied confidently.

Sean burst into laughter and continued, "Dude, can you stop kidding me? Just be honest with me. Is it because of Sarah?"

Carlisle glared at Sean and said, "I already told you that it has nothing to do with her!"

Sean decided to keep his mouth shut, even though he was sure that Carlisle got worked up because of Sarah.

After taking a few bites of his meal, Carlisle said, "I'm full now. You take your time." He then strode off to the convenience store after disposing of his lunchbox.

He paid for sanitary pads and a bottle of mineral water at the checkout counter. Just as he exited the convenience store, he bumped into the seemingly hurried Sienna. The black plastic bag in his hand fell to the ground.

"Ouch... Are you blind?" Sienna rubbed her chest and cursed. Her anger surged even more after realizing that it was Carlisle.

As she was about to explode, she noticed a pack of sanitary pads in a black plastic bag on the ground.

"Huh... Did Sarah ask you to buy these?" she asked.

"What are you talking about?" Carlisle picked up the plastic bag and was about to leave.

Sienna sneered. "You're still pretending now. You remember Sarah's menstrual cycle so clearly!"

Chapter Carlisle stumbled and almost fell. So, even Sarah was on her period now? But he didn't get them for Sarah.

He noticed Wanda looking very uncomfortable and clutching her stomach earlier.

Hence he guessed it was her time of the month. She was just too embarrassed to tell him.

Wanda was very sincere in tutoring him. Thus, he couldn't mistreat her.

Back in the classroom, Wanda sat at her desk, feeling very anxious.

Lily had already gone to the cafeteria to eat. Yet Wanda had forgotten to bring sanitary pads again: She didn't dare to leave her seat now. She hoped Lily would return soon.

At this moment, Carlisle walked into the classroom in a hurry. Sarah immediately stopped him. "Carlisle, hold on! Carlisle looked at Sarah in confusion and asked, "What's up?"

"Give it to me." Sarah reached out her hand.

"Give you what? Carlisle's mouth twitched.

"The thing in your hand!" Sarah said. She bought sanitary pads every month. So she could tell at a glance that the black plastic bag Carlisle was holding contained sanitary pads.

"It's not for you!" Carlisle walked straight back to his seat. He then stuffed the black plastic bag into Wanda's drawer.

Wanda's eyes widened, and the blush on her face spread to her neck. "Carlisle, you... you....

Carlisle took out his textbook and started memorizing vocabulary. Yet, Wanda's heart was instead beating fast. He... he... He actually bought such personal items for her.

It wasn't unheard of for boys to buy sanitary pads for girls. But mostly, it happened when they were in a relationship.

As Carlisle didn't even look at her, Wanda bit her lip and took out a pad before running out of the classroom.

Not long after, Sienna returned to the classroom while having ice cream.

Sarah asked, "Enna, where are my things?"

Sienna looked puzzled. "Didn't Carlisle get them for you already?"

Sarah gritted her teeth. "He didn't get it for me."

"Oh... Carlisle, why are you like this?" Sienna asked as she glared at Carlisle. Carlisle covered his ears and continued memorizing vocabulary. By then, Sarah pressed her stomach and said, "Enna, could you please help me get some for me?"

Sienna had no choice but to place the unfinished ice cream on her desk and go to the convenience store again.

The content is on !

Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Wanda returned to the classroom just before class. Carlisle noticed she had changed into a different set of clothes. As a day student, Wanda had to go home to change clothes.

"Carlisle, thank you." Wanda buried her head and thanked Carlisle with her cheeks flushed with embarrassment. She looked adorable.

"If you really want to thank me, just help me with my studies!" Carlisle couldn't help but smile.

Wanda pursed her pink lips and said softly. "As long as you're willing to study, I will help o you!"

Carlisle was touched. There weren't many in the class who respected him.

Wanda came from a well-off family, and had good grades. Yet she didn't despise him at all. She was even willing to help him study.

At that moment, Carlisle's heart fluttered. Could it be that Wanda chose to stay at Riverland University just because of him?

Then, the thought was quickly dismissed by Carlisle. He didn't have any outstanding qualities besides his looks.

There were plenty of people in the class who were better than him. How could someone from a wealthy family like Wanda be interested in a poor guy like him?

During their self-study session, Wanda patiently tutored Carlisle, and he studied diligently.

Whether it was because of his reincarnation or not, Carlisle realized that his mind was exceptionally sharp. Concepts he couldn't grasp before became clear when Wanda explained them.

Wanda handed Carlisle a math test paper and said, "Complete this paper!"

"Okay!" Carlisle picked up the mineral water on the table and took a few sips.

Wanda widened her eyes and said, "Carlisle..."

"What's wrong?"

"That's mine." Wanda blushed. She had drunk half of the mineral water Carlisle bought while getting sanitary pads.

"No wonder it's so sweet..." Carlisle licked his lips and seemingly savored the taste.

Wanda's face turned even redder, with her heart pounding fast. He drank from the same bottle she did. Wasn't this like an indirect kiss? Her face flushed, and she buried her head close to the desk.

Carlisle smirked and started filling out the test paper, Interestingly, Wanda got embarrassed so easily.

Towards the end of the school day, Carlisle handed the completed test paper to Wanda. After casually scanning it, Wanda looked at Carlisle in shock and asked, "Did you cheat without me knowing?"

Although she had only glanced at it briefly, she could tell that Carlisle's test paper could at least score Chapter seventy points. Considering Carlisle had never passed a math test before, it was shocking.

"Uh, you gave me the test paper. Shouldn't the answers be with you?" Carlisle replied with a smirk.

"But you learned so quickly?"

"It's because your tutoring is excellent!"

"Is that so?" Wanda blinked as she almost believed Carlisle's nonsense.

"Yeah, that's how it is!" Carlisle nodded continuously.

Sarah was observing the scene of them laughing and chatting. She clenched her fists as she was enraged.

She knew what Carlisle was up to. He was deliberately getting close to other girls to get her attention. But did he think she would get jealous?

With a pen in his mouth, Quentin suddenly pushed his test paper towards Sarah's desk and asked, "Sarah, do you know how to solve this-?"

"Get lost," Sarah interrupted.

"Oh." Quentin quickly retrieved his test paper and dared not to look at Sarah again.

After school, Wanda received a call from her father while Carlisle was packing his books.

"Wanda, I have to go abroad for a while. The driver doesn't have time to pick you up today. So, you'll have to take a car back yourself!"

"Oh, I see," Wanda responded dejectedly.

"Why are you suddenly feeling so down?" Carlisle asked while shouldering his backpack.

"My dad is going abroad again," Wanda sighed helplessly.

"You use the word 'again' so well! Unlike my dad, who has never been abroad in his life!" Carlisle then smiled wryly.

Wanda blinked her watery eyes and said, "My dad needs the car. So there's no one coming to pick me up today. Would you mind giving me a ride home?"

Carlisle raised an eyebrow and responded, "I'd be honored!"

"But my house is quite far away!"

"No problem, I'm good at riding bikes!"

Carlisle and Wanda carried their backpacks and walked out of the classroom, chatting and laughing.

You ar

"Damn it, Carlisle, you're putting love over friendship! to wait for me," Sean cursed as he prepared to sweep the classroom.

Wanda followed Carlisle to the parking lot. Multiple rows of bicycles were parked there. Carlisle's bike was a mountain bike his dad bought after three months of quitting smoking.

Riding bikes wasn't allowed on campus. So, Carlisle pushed his bike toward the school gate, with Wanda Chapter walking beside him. They looked like a pair of young lovers.

"Sarah, do you think Carlisle might be falling for someone else?" Not far away, Sienna watched Carlisle and Wanda's departure and began to doubt their relationship.

"How is that possible? Wanda is known for being a good girl. She couldn't possibly be in a relationship! Besides, apart from being rich, how can she compare to me?" Sarah expressed her confidence.

Although she said so, she couldn't help but feel a little doubtful too. Since yesterday, Carlisle's attitude towards her had completely changed.

Today, he even hesitated to buy her a bottle of mineral water. This made her wonder whether she was waiting for him to apologize or if he was waiting for her to apologize to him, But she clearly hadn't done anything wrong!

Wanda lived in the city center, approximately three miles away from the school.

Carlisle pedaled as fast as he could, almost flaring the bike chain. But it still took him more than forty minutes to get her to the neighborhood. It was summer, and Carlisle's clothes were soaked in sweat.

"Carlisle, thank you." Wanda blushed and thanked him.

Carlisle grinned. "No problem, I'll head back now!"

Wanda pursed her lips and asked, "Do you want to come to my place and cool off yourself for a while?"

"Umm... No, thanks. I have to go back now. Otherwise my parents might be worried!" Carlisle politely declined Wanda's offer and quickly rode off.

Wanda watched Carlisle's figure fade in the distance, unable to take her eyes off him.

It was already dark when Carlisle got home. Gordon was smoking on the balcony with a worried expression. Meanwhile, Hilda was sitting on the old sofa in the living room, making handicrafts.

"Mom, Dad, I'm home!"

"Why are you back so late? Did you go on another date with that girl?" Hilda joked as she put down her handicraft.

Gordon walked in and asked with a stern expression, "What girl? This kid is dating already?"

"I just stayed a little longer at school to revise. Don't jump to conclusions!" By then, Carlisle noticed his dad's worried expression.

Although he was deliberately hiding it, Carlisle, who had experienced the reality of society, could still perceive the clues. At this point, his dad seemed to have lost his job.

His grandmother was suffering from uremia. Hence, she had to take medications every day. She even required dialysis now and then. Although they could still afford three meals a day, they were having a hard time to make ends meet. This time, he had to earn some money to ease his father's burden.

Chapfat 7

Hilda went to the kitchen and brought out the warm dishes. "Let's eat first. Your dad personally cooked your favorite lemon butter fish!"

The lemon butter fish made by Carlisle's father was unparalleled. It was sour, zesty and extremely delicious. Yet, there was no fish head or tail left. His parents always left the best for him.

Carlisle was touched and felt like crying. To hide it, he eagerly picked up his bowl and started to wolf down his dinner.

"Eat slowly, you brat! Be Careful not to choke on the fish bones!" Gordon laughed and scolded.

At this moment, Hilda asked, "Have you filled out your college application form?" Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

The content is on !

Chapter 8

Chapter 8

Carlisle took the college application form from his backpack and handed it to Hilda. Upon examining the application form, Hilda frowned and commented, "You little rascal, you actually wrote Riverland University?"

Gordon's tone turned displeased. "What do you mean? Isn't my son qualified for Riverland University?"

"I didn't mean that. What I meant is he could have selected a few more schools!"

"What? He only filled in one school?*" Gordon snatched the application form and glanced at it. Suddenly, his body stiffened.

Goodness! Carlisle only wrote Riverland University. So, does that mean he was only considering Riverland University?

Encouraging him was one thing, but reality was another matter. He didn't believe that Carlisle could get into Riverland University.

Carlisle swallowed his food carefully and said cautiously, "Dad, don't you believe in me anymore?"

Gordon took a deep breath while he placed the application form on the table. He said earnestly, "Why don't you reconsider?"

His father just swore t Carlisle's mouth twitched a few times. support him. How hypocritical!

Carlisle suddenly remembered the time while he was sick. His father had frequently coughed and occasionally had difficulty breathing. He suspected his father had lung problems.

It wasn't until Carlisle was close to death that he promised to quit smoking.

"Dad, let's make a bet. If I get into Riverland University, you'll quit smoking." Carlisle suggested.

"Quit smoking?" Gordon couldn't help but shiver as he remembered the three months he had quit smoking to buy Carlisle a bicycle. He continued, "You should change the bet."

Carlisle sneered. "Do you not have the courage to take on the bet?"

Gordon was agitated and responded, "Let's bet then! If you get into Riverland University, I will quit both smoking and drinking!"

Carlisle smirked triumphantly.

Gordon cut in sharply, "Look at you now! You're acting as if you're really going to get into Riverland University!"

Hilda pinched Gordon's arm hard and asked, "Who was the one who wholeheartedly believed that he could make it?"

Gordon rubbed his arm and turned to the balcony to smoke.

Carlisle then went back to his room to revise after dinner. Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, and Chapter 8

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Carlisle then went back to his room to revise after dinner. Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, and Language were his weakest subjects. He had to focus on these.

For the next three days, Carlisle studied tirelessly. He listened attentively in every class. Once a quiet student, he now eagerly raised his hand to answer every question and could always respond fluently.

One day, Lucy wrote down the same math problem that Carlisle had first consulted Wanda about on the blackboard.

*This question is likely to appear on the SAT paper. Anyone who can solve this?"

Lucy asked as she scanned the entire class, Everyone was shrinking back as they were afraid of being called upon. Lucy wasn't upset as the question was indeed difficult. Even the class monitor, Wanda, would need some brainpower to solve it.

"Ms. Turner, I can solve this question," Carlisle raised his hand and said confidently.

"Let Wanda solve it instead!" Lucy ignored Carlisle directly. Although Carlisle had indeed made progress these days, she didn't think he could solve such a complex equation.

"Ms. Turner, let Carlisle try it. He really can solve this question!" Wanda said confidently.

Lucy was not taken aback, then nodded and said, "Alright, Carlisle, come and solve this question."

Carlisle walked to the podium and began to solve the equation with the chalk. Within less than three minutes, Carlisle had filled half of the blackboard with equations. He didn't even pause for a moment.

"Done!" Carlisle said as he put the chalk back into the chalk box. "Ms. Turner, please check if there are any mistakes!"

Lucy checked his answer carefully, It turned out everything was correct without a single mistake.

She stared at Carlisle in disbelief. It was hard to imagine that a low achiever like him could solve such a question.

Lucy took a deep breath and remarked, "It seems that Wanda's tutoring has influenced you greatly!"

Carlisle smiled and replied, "Thank you, Ms. Turner, for giving me this opportunity, and thank you, Wanda, for tutoring me tirelessly!"

A rare smile appeared on Lucy's stern face. "Well done, you can return to your seat now. I hope you can surprise me even more in tomorrow's mock exam!"

Carlisle returned to his seat. Wanda looked at the blackboard with a faint smile. She knew how much Carlisle had improved in these three days.

Sarah was also smiling. She believed that Carlisle's progress in studying was all because of her.

He liked her, so he became very hardworking just because she told him that she wanted to go to Riverland University. That was exactly the power of her charm.

After class, Sienna sent Quentin away and sat next to Sarah. She murmured, "Sarah, it seems like Carlisle has changed!"

Sarah raised her chin proudly and said, "Of course! Otherwise, how could he get into Riverland University?"

How could he catch up to me?"

Sienna asked, "Has he talked to you these past few days?"

"Can't you see he's been studying hard? Sarah rolled her eyes.

To Sienna, that meant he did not talk to Sarah for the past few days. After a moment of silence, Sienna asked again, "Will you date him if he gets into Riverland University?"

Sarah hesitated for a moment before nodding and saying, "Probably. It depends on his attitude!"

Carlisle had disappointed her a lot for the past few days. Not only did he not buy her meals, he didn't even buy her snacks.

If he still had this attitude after getting into Riverland University, she definitely wouldn't accept him. But if NO he continued to pamper her as he used to, she might consider trying to date him.

After all, Carlisle still had some good looks. He even made it to the top ten of the senior high school heartthrob list!

"By the way, who's the person who's been delivering breakfast to us mysteriously?" Sienna asked.

"Who else could it be? It must be one of my pursuers. I hate this kind of mysteriousness. Let's not accept his breakfast anymore tomorrow. I will let Carlisle buy us breakfast instead!"

"Alright, I'll follow your lead!" Sienna replied.

The next class was physical education. Lucy had already informed the physical education teacher to allow the students to have free activities. She believed that most of the people would stay revising in the classroom.

And indeed, most of the girls stayed back to study in the classroom. But most of the boys were not there.

Herman was the exception. He felt weak and didn't want to stay in the sun for too long. He returned to the classroom instead.

"Herman, where's Carlisle?" "Herman, where's Carlisle?"

Herman heard two voices merging into his ears as soon as he reached the podium, First, he glanced at the class monitor Wanda.

Wow, does Carl have this much charm? It was one thing for the school belle to look for him, but now even the class monitor was looking for him too!

"He's playing basketball now!" Herman answered.

"Tell him to come upstairs. Just say that I need to talk to him!" Sarah commanded.

"I... I think I have a heatstroke," Herman weakly replied.

Wanda got up and asked, "Sarah, what do you need him for? I was just about to go down!"

Sarah replied nonchalantly, "Forget it, I'll go down too. I want him to accompany me playing badminton!"

"Oh!" Wanda responded, then walked ahead.

Sarah followed Wanda unhurriedly. She felt a sense of crisis because of Wanda.

Even though she didn't like Carlisle, she didn't want Wanda to get too close to him either.

The content is on !

Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Wanda stepped out of the classroom, followed by Sarah. Sienna immediately put down the snacks in her hand and followed suit as she saw Sarah heading downstairs.

"Sarah, are you going to look for Carlisle?"

"Yeah, it's been a while since I played badminton. I want him to accompany me for a game." After days of intense studying, Sarah wanted to relax a bit.

Sienna glanced at Wanda ahead and whispered, "It seems like Wanda is looking for Carlisle too?" Wanda and Carlisle had been getting very close for the past few days, which naturally raised suspicions.

"Wanda excels in all subjects, and Carlisle probably just wants her help for tutoring. Looks like he's determined to get into Riverland University."

Sarah felt somewhat conflicted. For the past three days, she had felt like a complete stranger to Carlisle.

She hated this feeling

"Hmph, I'll eat my hat if he can get into Riverland University," Sienna scoffed disdainfully. Carlisle's academic performance was obvious to everyone, since he often ranked bottom in exams.

Getting into a Tier 3 university was already pushing it. But now, he was aiming for a Tier 1 university?

Carlisle was playing basketball at the sports field with a few male classmates. The weather in June was scorching hot, and Carlisle and Sean's basketball jerseys were already soaked through.

"Carlisle, catch!" Sean spun around and passed the ball to Carlisle beyond the three-point line. With the ball in hand, Carlisle immediately jumped and shot.

Swish! The three-pointer was a success.

"Nice," Sean shouted and raised his fist while jumping.

Hey, Carlisle, have you been practicing secretly?"

"Unbelievable, how did that even go in?"

A few opponents were devastated.

"Luck, it was just pure luck. Keep it down," Carlisle wiped his sweat with a smile.

"Huh, here comes Sarah... Sean squinted at Sarah, who was holding a cold Coke. Several male classmates also turned their gaze toward her.

"Is the Coke for Carlisle?"

"Could it be for you instead?"

"Carlisle is so lucky!"

The others watched enviously, yet even Carlisle was surprised. There wasn't a scene in his previous life where Sarah bought him a Coke when he played basketball!

It was almost as if his rebirth had shifted the trajectory and changed Sarah as well.

Soon. Sarah and Sienna arrived at the sports field. Sarah handed the chilled Coke to Carlisle and said, "It's hot out here. I bought you a cold Coke. It's refreshing!"

Carlisle looked at Sarah in a daze. If not for his reincarnation, he should probably have been overwhelmed with excitement now, right?

As he remembered that Sarah hadn't visited him even during his last moments, he took a deep breath and silently lowered his head.

"Hehe, are you touched? It's the first time Sarah has offered a drink to a guy!" said Sienna with her chin up. She seemed to imply that being offered a drink by Sarah was an honor.

"Carlisle..."

Just then, Wanda approached with a box of bottled water. Her slender figure struggled with the heavy box, and her forehead was slick with sweat.

Sean quickly stepped forward to carry the box and asked, "Wanda, did you get this for us?"

Wanda stole a glance at Carlisle and then nodded.

"Wanda is so considerate. Come on, let's all have some water!" Sean grinned and began distributing the bottles.

"Thank you, Wanda."

"You're so kind!"

"Thanks!"

The classmates thanked her while they took the water. Sarah's face turned sulky as if she had eaten a fly.

She felt like her spotlight had been stolen. Was Wanda deliberately opposing her?

Sienna saw Wanda's gloomy face and said sarcastically, "Wanda, with your family's wealth, you're buying bottled water only?"

Wanda blushed slightly and muttered, "My mom says that drinking too much carbonated drinks is bad for your teeth."

"But isn't it only bad for you if you drink too much? A little wouldn't hurt, right?" Sienna continued to argue with her.

Wanda looked at Carlisle and said, "I... I'll exchange it for Coke then?"

"What for? Mineral water is fine!" Carlisle took a bottle of mineral water from the box and drank half of it in one gulp.

The ice-cold mineral water was incredibly refreshing. After a few sips, he felt cool to the core.

"Ah, it feels good." Carlisle looked at Wanda with satisfied smile, "Thanks, Wanda."

"You're welcome." Wanda lowered her head, with her fair and delicate neck flushing red.

Wanda was so shy. Carlisle withdrew his gaze and chuckled secretly.

"Carlisle." Sarah glared at Carlisle.

"Why?" Carlisle looked surprised.

"Why aren't you drinking the Coke that I bought for you?" Sarah's voice trembled.

Her eyes were filled with tears, and she appeared pitiful.

Carlisle coughed and said indifferently, "What's the difference? Besides, I'm not a fan of carbonated drinks!"

"Hmph... If you don't want it, forget it then!" Sarah huffed, then handed the Coke to Sean. "Sean, you have this!"

Sean glanced at Carlisle and shook his head continuously, "I don't like carbonated drinks either. Mineral water is quite refreshing!"

Sarah stared dumbfoundedly at Sean. She had never imagined a guy would reject her kindness.

The sports representative, Isaac Keller, chuckled and said, "Give it to me then, I love Coke!" Without hesitation, Sarah handed him the Coke, afraid that her gesture would go to waste.

Sienna spoke up for Sarah coldly,

"Carlisle, Sean, you guys really don't know how to appreciate kindness!" Sean shrugged indifferently while Carlisle remained calm as he didn't care about Sienna's mood.

After Sarah calmed down, she turned to Carlisle and said, "Carlisle, accompany me to play badminton for a while!"

Previously, Carlisle had often invited her to play badminton, but she had always declined him. Now, she would finally take the initiative to invite Carlisle for

a game. Besides, Sarah wanted to assert her dominance in front of Wanda, as she was certain that he would agree.

Wanda watched Carlisle from the corner of her eye, and her mood turned somewhat gloomy. She also believed that Carlisle would surely agree to Sarah's request.

In fact, Wanda also wanted to ask Carlisle to play badminton, but she was too shy to ask.

"No, I have to study later." Carlisle shook his head and rejected Sarah's request.

He was no longer the lovesick puppy who would come running whenever called.

"Carlisle, you..." Sarah was once again taken aback. How did Carlisle manage to reject her without hesitating? Had he really given up on her? While Sarah was lost in thought, Carlisle finished the mineral water. Then, he said, "Let's play another round, then go back to the classroom to study!"

sensed that Carlisle seemed less concerned about Sarah now and smiled brightly,
"Sure, let's Sean an Chapte 9

continue."

"Dear Wanda, find a shady spot to rest!" With that, Carlisle turned and walked toward the sports field, leaving behind those words.

Dear? Did he just call her Dear? Wanda widened her eyes in disbelief as she watched Carlisle leave.

The content is on !

Chapter 10

Chapter 10

"Sarah, did you hear that? Did Carlisle really just call her that? Sienna asked with wide eyes. Wasn't such a term overly intimate?"

The current generation of high school kids tended to be on the conservative side. Any sudden terms of endearment would cause people to overthink.

Hence, Carlisle's words had shocked Wanda and Sienna

"So what? He called me that before!" Sarah said as she pretended hard to be nonchalant. There was still hint of anxiousness in her gaze.

Not only did Carlisle refuse the Coke she had bought for him, but he also rejected her invitation to play badminton together.

Sarah was worried that Carlisle would give up pursuing her as she would be humiliated if that happened. Meanwhile, Wanda moved to sit under the shade as she watched Carlisle play basketball. There was a conflicted expression on her flushed face.

Carlisle was skilled, so his opponent had no chance to score.

Wanda watched him happily.

After some time, Carlisle walked toward her. He sounded slightly breathless as he asked, "What do you think? Did I dazzle you?"

"What?"

Wanda blushed as she looked up at Carlisle and quickly looked back down after meeting his gaze. Her voice was soft as she said, "You were stunning."

Carlisle was around five feet eight. His short hair and distinct facial features paired well with the sharp look in his eyes. However, the mature look in his eyes did not match his age.

"I think so too!" Carlisle laughed cheekily as he complimented himself.

"You're such a narcissist!" Wanda said as she turned to head back to the school building.

"Hey, Wanda, do you want to play a game of badminton? Carlisle shouted behind her.

Why did his tone sound so endearing?

Wanda's face flushed red as she quickened her steps.

Later, Carlisle went to the lockers to change into some clean clothes before returning to their classroom.

He wanted to revise for his SATS with Wanda.

Just as the two of them were focused on their revision, a girl in a ponytail came over and stood before Wanda's desk.

"Wanda, could you explain one of the questions in our chemistry homework? The girl's voice was soft as she looked at Wanda nervously

"Of course," Wanda said as she looked up and smiled.

Carlisle also looked up.

Immediately, his eyes widened in shock. The girl before him was Christine Goodman. She was one of the students in their class whose families were financially challenged.

On the day of their SAT exams, a taxi driver assaulted her. She was disfigured by the time the cops had found her. Besides, the cops also found the DNAs of around seven to eight men within her body.

Christine's family had spent all their fortune to find justice for her.

Unfortunately, their hopes were in vain, as the perpetrators were never caught.

Carlisle's breath became labored as he tightened his grip around his pen. His grip was so tight that even his fingers had turned white.

"Carlisle, you should move and let Christine sit here."

Wanda turned to look at Carlisle and noticed that his expression was tense. She assumed he didn't want to move, so she turned back to Wanda and said, "Let's go over there and sit by the window!"

Christine nodded gently.

Carlisle quickly got up and said, "It's alright. You can sit here!"

"Thank you." Christine smiled as her cheeks turned red.

Carlisle took a deep breath and glanced at Christine before finding an empty seat by the windows.

Now that he was reborn, some things in life would probably change. But there were still many things that were bound to happen.

It was highly likely that tragedy would befall Christine again.

Carlisle took a deep breath and decided that he would save Christine.

Perhaps that was the true meaning behind his new chance at life.

After listening to Wanda's patient explanation, Christine finally understood the problem. "Thank you, Wanda, I finally got it."

Wanda smiled sweetly. "No worries. You can come to me if you ever need help with your studies!"

"Alright!" Christine nodded. Tears began to flood her eyes as she became emotional.

Due to her poor family background and her meek personality, she rarely had the opportunity to interact with her classmates. And only a few of them were willing to talk to her.

She noticed Wanda had been patiently tutoring Carlisle for the past two days. So, she gathered all of her

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courage to ask Wanda for help. She never thought Wanda would agree to her request.

"Christine." Carlisle held his books in his arms as he returned to his seat.

"Yes?"

Christine looked at Carlisle shyly. "Carlisle, thanks for often to have your sa Carlisle had offered his seat to her, and Wanda had explained her chemistry question to her. She was overjoyed as it was her first time experiencing kindness from her classmates.

"Why don't you stay in the school's dorms?" Carlisle asked.

Christine lived quite a distance away from school. Thus, she had to take a taxi to school for their SAT.

She could have avoided the upcoming tragedy if she had moved into the school dorms.

"My parents are working in another city, and my grandma is paralyzed after suffering from a stroke. I need to take care of my grandma," Christine explained softly.

"Then who takes care of your grandma when you're in school?" Wanda asked with a frown.

"My neighbors are kind enough to help care for my grandma when I'm at school.

However, I'm the only one who can care for my grandma at night!"

Suddenly, the bell rang. School was over for the day.

"Wanda, Carlisle, thank you both. I need to go home and cook for my grandmother now," Christine said as she left in a hurry.

Wanda exclaimed, "No wonder Christine is so frugal. She doesn't even use public transport on most days!"

Carlisle played with the pen in his hands as he began to think.

Christine had a paralyzed grandmother who needed her care. So, she couldn't stay in the school's dorms.

It would also be expensive for her to stay in the dorms of an established high school.

"Carlisle, could you send me home?" Wanda asked suddenly after collecting her things.

"Sure. However, you have to buy me another Coke!" Carlisle said with a smile as he twirled the pen in his hands.

"I thought you're not a fan of drinking Coke?"

"It depends on who's giving it to me!"

"Isn't that the same thing?"

"How can it be the same? Alright, that's enough. Let's get going."

Carlisle slung his bag around his shoulders and slipped a hand into his pockets.

Wanda pushed her glasses up and smiled.

A red-colored 1996 Santana was parked at the entrance of the Franklin Complex.

Gordon stood straight in his white collared shirt with its hem tucked into the waist.

He matched his outfit with a pair of shiny leather shoes.

Hilda had just returned from the market with a basket full of goods. She paused in her tracks after spotting Gordon,

"Hey, look, Hilda. Did your husband just get a promotion and a raise?"

Hilda's neighbor, Havi Woods, asked as she tried to hide her smile.

Hilda's lips twitched as she said, "As that if. It's good enough that he's been able to keep his job. How could he even possibly get a promotion?"

"Is today the day of your marriage anniversary?" Hayley guessed again.

"Stop overthinking things. Gordon's brother is coming over to visit!" Hilda explained with a smile.

"No wonder you bought so many groceries! Oh, my daughter is about to finish school. I need to go and fetch her.

"Could you help me bring these back?" Hayley asked as she stuffed her groceries into Hilda's hands.

Hilda then headed toward Gordon with all kinds of different-sized grocery bags with a disdainful expression. "You're making a fool of yourself by doing so much for your pride."

Gordon smiled bitterly and said, "It's m

not like you don't understand Gerard's personality. Hell definitely humiliate us if we don't do anything.

We can handle it, but we need to think about our son too."

"Mom, Dad, I'm home!" Carlisle said as he parked his bicycle next to the Santana.

His expression immediately changed when he noticed the car. The fact om that his dad had borrowed the Santana meant that he was about to head to the airport to pick up Gerard and his family.

The 1996 Santana cost around 200 thousand dollars. Its cost was equivalent to a Land Rover in the future.

"Go back with your mom to prepare the food. I'll go to the airport to pick up your uncle!"

Gordon patted Carlisle's back before getting in the driver's seat and starting the engine.

Travis sighed in his heart as he watched the Santana disappear into the distance.

In his past life, he had failed to provide his parents with a better life as he had given up on his studies to pursue Sarah.

In this life, he would definitely work hard to repay his parents.

After they reached home, Hidla headed straight to the kitchen. "Carlisle, help me clean the house up!"

"Cleaning the house won't change a thing," Carlisle murmured under his breath.

"What did you say?"

"Nothing!"

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Carlisle picked up the broom and began to sweep the house, His uncle had also visited them in his past life. He had cleaned the house spotless, yet his aunt still regarded the house as filthy.

Gerard and his family weren't here to check in on them. In truth, their family had just made a small fortune and wanted to come here to gloat.

The content is on !