

# **Back to the Past: Breaking the Love Spell**

## **#Chapter 141 - Read Back to the Past: Breaking the Love Spell Chapter 141**

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At 3:00 am, the meeting finally ended.

Carlisle took the two out for a barbecue and then hurried back to the studio in Riverland to catch some sleep.

The next day, Sunny woke him up. Having slept for only two to three hours, Carlisle could barely keep his eyes open.

Sunny reminded him, "Boss, you're going to be late for training!"

"What time is it?" Carlisle mumbled, hoping to sleep a little longer.

"It's 7:30 am. You have half an hour left."

Carlisle sat bolt upright abruptly. "Damn, it's military training today!"

He hurriedly put on his shoes and asked, "How are things going on your end? Did we secure the contract with Riverwatch Hotel?"

"We've scheduled to sign the contract today. Would you like to come along?"

"I'll pass. I'm sure you can handle it well!"

After tying his shoelaces, he dashed out. When he was at the door, he realized his pockets were empty.

He went back to the couch to grab his phone and then borrowed some cash from Sunny to take a cab.

At 8:05 am, Carlisle arrived at the university.

As soon as he got out of the car, he could see a crowd of students in camouflage uniforms on the field.

Carlisle's military uniform was in the dormitory, so he had to go back there first.

As he passed by the field, he saw the group his classmates were in.

There were over 100 students in this group. It was probably a combined military group for the two E-

commerce classes.

When Carlisle looked over, he found Lawrence and the other students glaring at him.

He tensed up as he hurried to the dormitory.

Lawrence turned to the students and said, "Don't worry, we still have time. Let's wait for him a little longer!"

The students were speechless. They were silently cursing Carlisle.

They had been standing in formation since 7:00 am because of him being late.

On the other hand, Wanda looked adorable even with the training hat and uniform on. Her-hair was in cute double buns.

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However, after standing in formation for an hour, she was beginning to frown. Her body swayed as if she could collapse at any moment.

After changing into his uniform, Carlisle hurried back to the field.

"Sir, I'm sorry that I'm late. I deserve punishment!"

Carlisle stood up straight, ready to accept his punishment.

Seeing that Carlisle had a good attitude, Lawrence smiled and said, "It's the first day of military training, so it's normal to be late.

"I wasn't going to punish you, but I'm afraid the rest will be angry. So, I'll give you a small punishment."

After saying that, Lawrence turned to the students and asked, "How do you think we should punish him?"

"Make him do 50 push-ups!"

"That's way too little. My legs are numb from standing, so let's start with 200!"

"200 is not enough. He can do 300!"

"Damn, you guys are ruthless. Aren't you afraid that he will seek revenge in the future?"

"Hmph, I'm not going to be late anyway!"

The students were busy discussing Carlisle's punishment.

Lawrence raised his hand to silence them and took out a stopwatch from his pocket.

He looked at the time and said, "My rule is that you need to run half a lap around the field for every minute you are late. Since Carlisle is 72 minutes late, let's have him run 36 laps!"

With that said, he looked at the students and asked, "Any objections?"

"No!" the students shouted energetically.

The track on the field was more than

400 yards long. 36 laps equaled running almost nine miles. This punishment was more than enough.

Lawrence smirked. "Let's get started!"

Carlisle took a deep breath and started running around the field.

Meanwhile, Lawrence calmly instructed the students "Head to the rest area and introduce yourselves to

each other while you're at it."

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The so-called rest area was the grassy area next to the field.

Lawrence led the students there, and they sat down on the ground. They began to introduce themselves.

one by one During high school, Carlisle enjoyed sports a lot. He often went for morning jogs. His physical condition back then was quite optimal.

However, when he reached the tenth lap currently, he started to lose his breath. He stopped and panted heavily with his hands on his knees.

Lawrence was the devil instructor, after all. Carlisle wondered if his legs would be fine after nine miles.

"Why'd you stop? Every time you stop, I'll add an extra lap!" Lawrence shouted loudly at Carlisle.

Carlisle took a few quick breaths and resumed running.

By the time the students finished their self-introductions, Carlisle had already completed 20 laps.

He stopped again. He was gasping for air so badly that he felt like his heart would stop beating.

"Keep running! There are 16 laps left!" Lawrence shouted sternly at him.

With a dry throat and a hoarse voice, Carlisle requested loudly, "Permission to drink water, sir!"

Lawrence replied loudly, "This is punishment, not training. No water for you until you complete running!"

At that moment, he seemed like the strictest instructor of all time.

All the students could feel their necks tightened. They made up their mind not to be late during military training no matter what the circumstances were.

Christine, who was sitting next to Wanda, stood up and spoke, "Permission to go to the restroom, sir!"

Lawrence nodded. "Permission granted!"

Christine walked toward the restroom. When she was halfway there, she suddenly turned and walked toward the convenience store.

The sun was glaring at that time. Carlisle had already completed 28 laps. His uniform was entirely soaked with sweat.

He felt dizzy. His vision became blurred, his ears were ringing, and his chest was tight—signs of severe dehydration.

Carlisle stopped and sat down weakly on the ground.

Seeing that Carlisle had reached his limit, Lawrence didn't push him anymore.

Meanwhile, Christine approached him with a bottle of water. "Here, drink some water."

Carlisle looked at Christine and then at the bottle in her hand. He hesitated.

"Wanda asked me to buy it for you. She even paid me for the delivery fee." Christine placed the bottle of water on the ground before leaving.

She guessed that there was some issue between Wanda and Carlisle. It wasn't about their relationship but something else.

Wanda seemed to be avoiding him, which was why she had asked Christine to buy water for Carlisle.

After Wanda was transferred to Class 2 yesterday, Christine began to doubt whether her chance had.

come.

However, Carlisle hesitated to accept the water she offered just now, which showed that he was worried about Wanda getting jealous.

Though they were not in the same class, their feelings for each other remained. Christine had decided to give up on him.

Meanwhile, Carlisle gulped down the whole bottle of water. After finishing it, he regained some strength.

He rested for a moment before getting up to continue running.

After completing the final eight laps, Carlisle dragged himself to Lawrence in exhaustion.

"Sir, I've completed my laps!"

"Okay. You just need to introduce yourself now. Make sure the rest will remember you!" Lawrence was somewhat mocking him.

Carlisle began introducing himself to his classmates. "Hi everyone. I'm com Carlisle. I believe everyone has already heard my name since you were forced to wait for me for more than an hour,

"I won't say much more. I have caused trouble to everyone today, and I'm deeply sorry for that."

Carlisle seemed sincere, and coupled with his somewhat handsome Temale appearance, many female com class it off. However, the male classmates weren't convinced at all.

"Go over and take a seat!" Lawrence nodded at Carlisle.

He then turned to the students and said, "I believe you have seen the punishment Carlisle received today.

"You have to follow my rules throughout the training. Anyone who violates them will be punished. I'll use the military rules as part of training and disciplinary actions."

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Lawrence continued explaining his rules and regulations upfront. His sharp gaze made the students avoid eye contact with him.

Carlisle sat on the grass and massaged his legs. His pants were a little tighter now.

Daniel leaned over and muttered, "Carlisle, I didn't expect you to be in E-commerce class, too."

Carlisle glanced at him and replied, "I didn't expect you to be in Class 2, either."

Daniel smirked. "What were you up to last night?"

"Surfing the internet."

"Alright, I thought..." Daniel hesitated. A hint of disappointment flashed through his eyes.

"What did you think I was doing?" Carlisle raised his eyebrows at Daniel. Did he think he was hooking up with someone last night?

"Nothing. Remember to invite me next time you're pulling an all-nighter."

Daniel returned to his seat, smiling.

Carlisle chuckled before turning to look at Wanda, who was chatting with Christine and Phoebe.

"Wanda, are you really planning to start a business?" Phoebe looked surprised.

So, this was how it was to come from a wealthy family? While she was still studying, Wanda was already thinking about starting a company.

"Yes. It isn't that stressful studying at university, after all. I want to do something meaningful with my spare time."

Wanda felt someone's gaze and subconsciously looked toward Carlisle. He was staring at her.

As their eyes met, they saw the tenderness in each other's eyes.

Wanda didn't know what Zachary had done to Carlisle, but she knew someone was monitoring her and Carlisle at university.

If they crossed the line, Zachary would definitely harm Carlisle and maybe even his family.

To break this deadlock, Carlisle had to prove himself to Zachary. The truth was that Wanda wasn't confident in Carlisle, so she decided to use her resources and connections to start a business and make money.

Wanda withdrew her gaze and looked at Phoebe and Christine. She said, "Out of everyone in this university, I only trust you two!"

"But you know our family conditions, we can't help you much!" Phoebe sounded a little disappointed.

Of course, she wanted to make money, too. She even planned to look for a part-time job nearby after Chapter 143

military training ended to earn some living expenses.

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But Wanda was thinking about starting a business. Phoebe didn't have the ability or capital. Wasn't this going to hold Wanda back?

"It's okay, as long as you're willing to study and work together with me!" Wanda sounded sincere.

Growing up in a business-oriented family, she knew the importance of trusted allies from an early age.

"I'm in!" Christine nodded fervently.

Having had enough of poverty, she was more eager to make money than anyone else. She wanted to show her parents that she could live well without relying on them.

about you? Do you want Wanda curled her lips as she looked at Phoebe. She then asked, "Phoebe, what about you? Do you to start a business with me?"

"As long as you don't mind. Who doesn't want to make money?" Phoebe replied.

"I don't mind at all! Let me tell you about my two business ideas."

Time passed by quickly, and it was already noon.

While Carlisle was having lunch in the cafeteria, he received a call from Sunny.

He mentioned two things over the phone.

First, the acquisition of Riverwatch Hotel was completed.

Second, he found several good properties. Bill from Premier om Properties also received a commission for

selling 23 properties.

Carlisle laughed contentedly. "I'll sign the contract after training this afternoon!\*

Sunny sighed. "Boss, you don't really think Riverwatch Distric developed a District will be m

you?"

23 properties could easily be worth two million dollars. Even if Carlisle Ever was only depositing the money in the bank to earn interest, it was worth it.

"Just focus on your job," Carlisle said in a low voice and hung up the phone Just as he hung up Sunny's call, Heath called.

"Carl, Team Mystical and Team Darklord are running smoothly now!"

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"So soon?" Carlisle asked surprisedly.

Heath was exceptionally efficient. Recruiting him had definitely been a wise choice.

He lit a cigarette and chuckled. "I told you. As long as the money is in place, everything can be taken care of!"

After pondering for a moment, Carlisle said, "When Sunny is back, make sure he finds some clients on these three games' forums."

Heath laughed. "I told him about it this morning. I even got Hank to do the advertising script. When the time comes, our advertisements will be all over the game!"

"I feel relieved having you manage the studio!" Carlisle expressed his satisfaction.

"I won't let you down," Heath said earnestly.

In the afternoon, all the students arrived on time for military training. After the roll call by Lawrence, they began their spartan training.

Whether it was marching or running, they had to do twice as much as the other classes. The students complained endlessly, but they were powerless to change the situation.

Although Carlisle had endured his punishment in the morning, he was still full of energy in the afternoon and managed to complete all the training with his swollen legs.

To avoid being late again the next day, Carlisle decided to stay at the university during military training.

After training in the afternoon, Sunny called Carlisle to inform him that he was waiting at the gate.

Carlisle took a shower in the dormitory. He then washed and hung his uniform. After that, he changed into casual clothes and went out.

At the gate, Sunny and Francis were smoking and eyeing the ladies corfiing in and out of the school.

Although it was already autumn, the weather in Riverland was still close to 30 degrees Celcius. Many female students were wearing ultra-short denim shorts.

Both of them couldn't take their eyes off the students.

Suddenly, Sunny asked, "Francis, you're not young anymore. Why don't you find a girlfriend?"

Francis puffed at his cigarette. The smile on his face gradually disappeared. "I'm happy being alone. I have all this freedom, Isn't it good? I don't want to be tied down by a woman!"

Then, he turned to Sunny and asked, "What about you? You're a university student. You have the looks and brains. There should be many girls who like you, right?"

A hint of affection flashed in Sunny's eyes. "I have a girlfriend. She's at the University of Finance and Economics. She'll be graduating next year."

"Damn, I shouldn't have asked." Francis stubbed out his cigarette on the ground angrily.

Sunny smiled knowingly. "I think Jean is pretty good. You should pursue her!" Francis narrowed his eyes. "She's not that easy to deal with. I can't handle her."

Sunny looked puzzled. Just as he was about to ask why, he saw Carlisle striding over.

"Boss!" Francis greeted Carlisle with a smile. Sunny followed suit.

Carlisle smiled lightly. "Let's go and buy those properties!"

Sunny opened the car door for Carlisle as if he was his follower.

Carlisle didn't stand on ceremony, either. He got into the car directly. They had to get used to it sooner or later anyway.

Francis was the one driving. He didn't ask why Carlisle wanted to buy so many properties.

They arrived at Riverwatch District. Carlisle first inspected each property, then followed Bill to Premier Properties to sign the contracts.

Since it was after the bank's operating hours, they couldn't make transactions. They had to postpone them until noon the next day.

Meanwhile, Wanda was calling Lethan in the dormitory for a loan. In the entire family, only Lethan was treated as an outsider.

She felt she was about to face a situation similar to Lethan's. Perhaps only he could help her start her business.

In the Warbane Mansion, Lethan was enjoying his afternoon tea. He almost jumped when he heard Wanda's business idea.

"You're going to start a loan company?"

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"That's the quickest way to make money!" Wanda responded innocently.

Lethan couldn't help but Inugh. "Running a loan company is very risky. Can you ensure that every client.

will repay on time?

"Besides, the procedures for running a loan company are very troublesome. Not everyone can manage it."

Wanda teared up. "Uncle Lethan, aren't you going to help me?"

Hearing Wanda about to cry, Lethan became anxious. "Hey, don't cry. I'll help you, okay?"

"Uncle Lethan is the best!"

Wanda's plan succeeded. She let out a melodious laughter.

Lethan placed his cigarette into the ashtray and said in a low voice, "Alright, how much money do you need?"

Wanda replied weakly, "Around... three million dollars."

Lethan breathed a sigh of relief. "I can lend you three million dollars, but you have to answer my questions."

"What questions?"

"What is the relationship between you and Carlisle?"

"We're just classmates!" Wanda blinked nervously.

Fortunately, it was only a phone call. Otherwise, Lethan would definitely see through her lie.

"Are you sure both of you are just classmates?"

After buying Riverwatch Hotel, Lethan once again pondered how Carlisle knew about Quinn's affair.

After much thought, he finally came up with a possible explanation.

Quinn and John's affair was discovered by Josie. She might have

•IX told Wanda about it, who in turn informed him through Carlisle.

Wanda became nervous. "Y-Yes!"

Noticing how nervous Wanda was/Lethan was even more certain of his thoughts. He spoke gently." Wanda, I know everything. Please thank your mother for me."

"T-Thank my mom?"

Lethan smiled gently. "I'll have someone send a check to you tomorrow. Keep your phone on, and also..."

His tone changed. He said in a serious voice, "I'll arrange a financial lawyer consultant for you: Starting a Idan company is fine, but you have to remember that you must not engage in any illegal activities. Do your

understand?"

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"Okay, I won't mess around!" Wanda replied obediently.

She knew what Lethan was concerned about.

Many loan companies resorted to hiring unemployed workers for violent debt collections due to difficulties in collecting payments, leading to tragedies in the end.

It was true that loan companies could generate fast money, but the risk was also very high. What she needed to do now was to reduce the risks involved.

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Carlisle, Sunny, and Francis returned to the game studio at 9:00 pm.

Heath was having a meeting with the employees.

Seeing Carlisle come in, everyone stood up and greeted him.

Accustomed to this, Carlisle waved his hand and smiled. "Just sit down. There's no need for such formality."

Although Carlisle had spoken, Heath didn't take his seat. The others didn't dare to take their seats, either. It was evident how the others looked up to Heath.

Carlisle sat down with Sunny and Francis by the window. They were chatting among themselves.

Only then did Heath and the rest sit down to continue the meeting.

Francis took three disposable paper cups. While pouring the water, he asked softly, "Boss, is Heath reliable?"

Though Carlisle was the boss, everyone in the studio seemed to listen to Heath.

Heath had a history, and it was hard to tell whether his character was good or bad. Francis was worried Heath would eventually take over the studio, Carlisle took a sip of water. He smiled lightly. "Are you doubting my judgment?"

Francis replied awkwardly, "I'm just concerned for your business."

At the same time, Sunny laughed and said, "Do you think the boss cares about this game studio that is worth n. only about 200 thousand dollars?"

Francis pursed his lips. "It's still money, isn't it? We don't even have e that amount of money combined!"

Sunny picked up his cup and took a sip of water. He muttered, "I believe in his judgment."

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Francis lit a cigarette and puffed at it. "Be cautious in everything you do. No one is absolutely trustworthy. In my town, an old man even sold his granddaughter for money!"

Sunny fell silent. Francis' words made sense to him. Money could cloud a person's judgment.

Carlisle put down his cup and casually remarked, "I'll stick to my decision. I believe in Heath!"

The phone company's establishment happened earlier than he had originally planned. Since he had ventured into the industry, he wanted to focus more on it.

As for the game studio, he intended to hand over full control to Heath.

Sunny's PHS phone suddenly rang. He quickly answered it. "Hi, Sunny speaking!"

A deep voice came from the other end. "Are you interested in houses in Riverwatch District?"

Sunny's eyes lit up. He replied eagerly, "Yes, do you have any?"

The voice on the phone continued, "I have 18 units with me. Are you able to secure all of them?"

Sunny widened his eyes. "Of course, I'll take as many as you have!"

"Alright, contact me tomorrow then,' the voice on the other side replied.

After ending the call, Sunny excitedly shared the news with Carlisle. "We are securing 18 units of houses tomorrow!"

"It's best to finalize it tomorrow morning. I'll transfer the money at noon!"

Carlisle didn't seem very happy about it. His plan was to invest all eight million dollars, but it was already the second day today, and he still had over six million left.

Heath's meeting finally ended. Everyone returned to their working stations.

Heath approached Carlisle and the others. He pulled out a chair, took out a pack of cigarettes, and handed them to the three.

He lit his cigarette and said, "The studio is expected to start turning a profit next week!"

Carlisle smiled and said, "You need to take care of things here from now on. I may not come here often in the future."

"Of course. I'll manage the studio well!"

Heath had already learned from Hank that Carlisle had invested three million dollars in the mobile phone company. When he first heard of this news, he was shocked.

He always thought the game studio was the peak of Carlisle's career, but he didn't expect this to be just the beginning of his entrepreneurial journey.

Carlisle believed in him, so he handed over the studio to him. Chapter 146

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Heath decided to manage the studio well. He must not let Carlisle down, After the four chatted for some time, It was already 11:00 pm. The university would have been closed by then, so Carlisle had to spend the night in the studio.

The next day, Francis woke him up at 6:00 am.

Since he hadn't stayed up late the previous night, he woke up, feeling energetic.

Francis escorted him to the university.

As soon as he arrived, Carlisle returned to the dormitory to change into his military training uniform.

As he passed by the field, he glanced at the assembly point from om yesterday. Most of the students had arrived, but Wanda hadn't.

When he walked into the men's dormitory area, Wanda and Phoebe arrived at the assembly point.

The spot where Wanda was originally located had been taken by a female student from Class 2.

Wanda was worried that Carlisle couldn't see her later, she said Ruby politely, "Ruby, can you let me

have this spot?"

Ruby crossed her arms and smiled. "No!"

She was Austin's sister, and her father was Riverland's richest man, Yuriel.

When Wanda was transferred to Class 2, Ruby had already figured out how to make her life difficult.

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"Fine."

Wanda naturally knew Ruby's identity. Regarding connections within the school, Ruby definitely couldn't compare to her. But outside of school, she had strong connections.

Queenie had warned her on the first day not to provoke Ruby.

Wanda lowered her head and moved to another spot. Ruby exchanged a glance with her friend, who immediately ran to occupy that spot.

Wanda frowned slightly and moved to yet another spot. However, another male classmate quickly ran over and did the same thing.

Wanda glared at Ruby. "Ruby, aren't you being too much?"

Ruby smiled faintly. "They're the ones taking your spot, not me."

Wanda gritted her teeth and decided to stand still, knowing Lawrence would assign her a spot when he arrived.

"Wanda, come over here!" Phoebe waved to Wanda on tiptoes.

Wanda pursed her lips and walked over.

Suddenly, a basketball flew over the backboard toward Wanda.

Phoebe's eyes widened in surprise, and she screamed, "Wanda, watch out!" Wanda instinctively looked to her right; the basketball was right before her face.

With a muffled sound, a large hand that was placed in front of Wanda's eyes effortlessly caught the basketball. The hand's knuckles were clearly visible and were less than two inches away from her nose.

Wanda let out a gentle sigh of relief and looked at the boy before her.

Carlisle lowered his gaze slightly, observing Wanda's delicate and pale face, devoid of its usual color due to the fright. A hint of anger flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Tears started to well up as Wanda fought the urge to throw herself into Carlisle's arms. She said with a trembling voice, "Thank you, Carlisle!"

After uttering these words, Wanda lowered her head, and tears streamed down her face. It was frustrating to act like strangers with the person she liked.

"Hou freshman, throw the ball over here!" shouted a burly student on the basketball court. Carlisle's brows furrowed slightly.

He caught sight of Lawrence approaching from the school gate, and he smirked subtly. Then, he turned and threw the basketball in the basketball court's opposite direction.

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The burly student froze instantly. "What the heck..."

Before he could react, the other students beside him had already rushed toward Carlisle.

Carlisle prepared himself for a confrontation.

At that moment, Daniel suddenly shouted, "Mr. Hanson's here!"

However, the students rushing over seemed oblivious, surrounding Carlisle instantly. One particularly fierce-looking student even raised his hand, ready to strike.

"Go ahead, hit him." Lawrence's voice came from nearby. He held a packet of milk in one hand and a half-

eaten sandwich in the other.

Despite Lawrence's warning, Jaxon Hunter paid no heed and his fist on Carlisle's and tried landing face. Carlisle swiftly blocked it, but the tremendous force left his arm numb.

Lawrence's gaze turned icy. He dropped his food and strode forward, delivering a flying kick at Jaxon.

Jaxon, quick on his feet, countered with a leg sweep aimed at Lawrence's knee.

After Lawrence's kick was deflected, he crouched down and grabbed com Jaxon's arm with lightning speed.

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"Wow, Mr. Hanson is so cool!" Daniel exclaimed in excitement. Lawrence was like a character straight out

of a martial arts comic.

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Many female students also admired Lawrence; only Wanda was watching Carlisle's figure with red eyes.

Carlisle was helping her seek revenge.

He would have indeed been beaten if it weren't for Lawrence's intervention.

Lawrence looked down at Jaxon and said, "Normally, I wouldn't interfere with your fights. But if you hit my student outside of military training, you'll have to deal with me!"

Jaxon did a kick up from the ground and dusted himself off. He glared coldly at Carlisle and said, "I'll see you after school."

Carlisle chuckled dismissively. "Sure, I'll wait for you at the school gate."

Lawrence frowned and reprimanded, "What are you saying? I'm still here!"

The other students gradually left after giving Carlisle and his group a menacing look.

Lawrence's eyes narrowed as he stared at Carlisle. "Do you live on campus or off campus?"

"On campus."

"Don't leave the school after classes today."

There were security patrols on campus, so even if there were fights among students, they could be quickly stopped. If it happened off-campus, the school's security team wouldn't bother.

Carlisle remained silent, turning back to rejoin the queue. He had paid a thousand dollars in protection fees. Hopefully, Mike wouldn't turn a blind eye to this.

Sunny and Francis came to pick up Carlisle to sign the contract at noon.

Last night, the plan was for 18 units only, but the owner added six more units during the contract signing.

That meant there were 24 units total, amounting to a total payment of 1.9 million dollars.

Carlisle also opened a checking account while at the bank. It was too troublesome to go to the bank.

every time for a transfer, writing checks next time would be much more convenient.

As they left the bank, Sunny suddenly ran over excitedly. "Boss, there's an abandoned ice skating rink and karaoke venue for resale on Rhonwen Road, both owned by the same owner!"

Carlisle's face lit up upon hearing this. "How much can we get it for?"

Sunny replied, "3.5 million!"

"Can we move in today?"

Sunny shook his head. "The abandoned ice skating rink is okay, but removing the karaoke equipment will take two to three days."

Carlisle took out his checkbook and wrote down four million. "Give him four million. I want all the equipment, and the deal must be completed by today!"

Sunny and Francis stiffened.

Was Carlisle planning to start a karaoke business in Riverwatch District?

Sunny regained his composure, trembling as he accepted the check. "Boss, aren't you going to sign the contract?"

This was four million dollars! Sunny couldn't earn this much money in several lifetimes. How much trust did Carlisle have in him?

"I need to go back to school. You can handle it!"

Carlisle smiled faintly and walked toward the black car parked by the roadside. "Francis, can you take me back to school?"

Francis glanced at Sunny as if he wanted to remember his face.

Sunny nervously said, "Francis, you can trust me. I won't run away!"

"The boss trusts you, and so do I!" Francis patted Sunny on the shoulder, then turned to get into the car.

Sunny stared blankly at the check in his hand.

Four million dollars! This was money he wouldn't dare to dream of In an era where the average salary was only 700 or 800 dollars, four million was a terrifying astronomical figure!

If he could keep it for himself, he wouldn't have to worry about food and drink for the rest of his life.

His heart was pounding, and he kept swallowing saliva. He lit a cigarette and took a few deep puffs, only to cough violently when he was choked by the smoke.

After recovering, Sunny took a deep breath and strode into the bank At the service window he slammed the check on the counter and said, "Help me convert this into cash..."

The counter clerk glanced at the check, her eyes widening momentarily. But after a moment, she quickly regained her composure, smiling professionally.

"Sir, I'm sorry, but cash withdrawals over 500 thousand dollars require an appointment in advance."

Sunny's eyes dimmed slightly.

Just as he was about to turn away/a well-dressed woman hurried to the window and said, "Sir, please wait. I can arrange enough cash for you within an hour."

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Francis dropped Carlisle off at school and returned to Riverwatch District to find Sunny.

With a military background, he was cautious and wouldn't easily trust anyone. Of course, Carlisle was an exception, as he was currently relying on Carlisle for a living.

As the saying goes, "Don't bite the hand that feeds you." Since Carlisle provided him with meals, he should dutifully help him with his tasks.

After analyzing the people around Carlisle over the past few days, Francis felt that the likelihood of Heath betraying Carlisle was slim.

Moreover, even if Heath had ulterior motives, Carlisle would only lose around 300 thousand dollars.

Sunny had a four million-dollar check; it was enough to open more than ten gaming studios—a sum an ordinary family wouldn't earn in their entire lifetime..

People could be unpredictable, so he had to remain vigilant.

Francis called Sunny when he reached Riverwatch District.

However, an automated voice replied, "Sorry, the user you dialed is currently unavailable. Please try again later.

Francis' brows furrowed tightly. Could the worst-case scenario have happened? Did Sunny run off with the money? That was four million dollars!

He dialed the number again, but the phone seemed to have been switched off.

Francis narrowed his eyes as he lit a cigarette. After taking a few puffs, he dialed Carlisle's number.

Carlisle was already in line on the drill ground. He was about to silence his phone when he saw Francis"

call coming in. "Francis..."

"Sunny is unreachable!" Francis' tone was grave.

Carlisle's heart skipped a beat, and he furrowed his brows slightly. "Maybe his phone ran out of battery.

and has shut down?"

He trusted Heath because Heath became a prominent figure in his past life. Becoming the overlord of the underground forces in Riverland meant he had vision and ambition.

As for Sunny, he had relied entirely on intuition to trust him. Thinking back now, it did seem a bit rash.

But Carlisle still tried to think positively.

Francis said calmly, "The stand-by time for his PHS phone is at least seven days. Even if he were to make uninterrupted calls for 24 hours, it could last for two to three days."

Carlisle chuckled. "Are you suggesting he ran off with the money?"

Francis was speechless. Wasn't it obvious?

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After a brief silence, Francis spoke again, "If we report it to the police now, we might be able to intercept him before he leaves Riverland!"

Carlisle narrowed his eyes, his right hand gripping the phone tighter.

If Sunny had really run off with the money, he wouldn't just lose four million dollars.

When the meeting concluded the next day, word would quickly spread to those developers.

Property prices in Riverwatch District would skyrocket, and property worth four million dollars could easily be sold for at least 35 million dollars.

In other words, the loss incurred would be over 30 million dollars.

Sunny came from a single-parent family, with an ailing mother at home and a girlfriend studying at the Cascade State University of Finance and Economics.

Carlisle didn't believe Sunny would abandon his girlfriend and sick M mother when Carlisle was being

scolded, Sunny was the first to step up and defend him.

"Assemble! Everyone put your phones in the storage box!"

Lawrence held a storage box and began collecting phones from the first row.

Finally, Carlisle told Francis, "Let's e

hold off on reporting to the police for now, I'll discuss it after school."

With that, he hung up the phone and placed it in the storage box.

There weren't many phones in the box. Only around 30 out of over 1'do ve students in two classes had phones.

Next up was the training program devised by Lawrence.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

## Chapter 150

A man wearing a mask and a baseball cap dragged a suitcase into a luxurious hotel in the center of Riverland City.

He approached the front desk to check-in.

"Why are you wrapped up like that on such a hot day?" The receptionist eyed the man warily.

The man coughed twice, covering his mouth, and hoarsely replied, "I got a cold. I'm afraid of spreading it!"

The receptionist cautiously stepped back and asked, "What kind of room would you like to book?"

"I want the most luxurious room you have!"

The receptionist looked surprised. "Our most luxurious room goes for 200 bucks a day!"

The man pulled two hundred-dollar bills from his pocket and placed them on the counter.

The receptionist's demeanor softened a bit. "And we also require 100 bucks as a deposit."

Once again, the man handed over a hundred.

The receptionist fetched a key from the drawer and handed it to him. "Room 888. If you need any service, just call the front desk hotline."

The man glanced at the receptionist before heading toward the elevator with the key.

The man opened the suitcase inside the luxurious room. Inside was filled to the brim with hundred-dollar bills.

He took off his baseball cap and mask, revealing a dazed expression.

Sunny looked at the suitcase full of cash, unable to stop trembling.

Four million in cash turned out to fill such a large suitcase.

He had a dream since he was a boy. He wanted to lay all the money he earned on his bed and lie down once he reached a million.

But he gradually gave up on this plan as he started working.

His mother fell seriously ill and needed medicine every day.

His girlfriend came from a low-income family, and he had to use a portion of his salary to help improve her life.

At this rate, how long would it take to earn a million? When would his dream ever come true?

After receiving the four million check from Carlisle, Sunny had a bold idea. He wanted to withdraw all four million and take photos and videos of it to fulfill his dream.

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Even though this money wasn't his, at least he had the chance to actually touch it.

Next, Sunny spread the money out on the bed and took out a rented camera to take photos and videos.

Finally, he lay on the bed covered with money, closed his eyes, and muttered, "If only this money were mine!"

After about half an hour, Sunny slowly opened his eyes and took out his PHS phone to turn it on.

There were several missed calls, but Sunny didn't check who they were from. Instead, he dialed a number from his contacts without a name.

After a few beeps, someone answered, cursing, "Damn, I thought you were backing out!"

Sunny chuckled. "Once a deal is made, there's no backing out. Our boss said he wants all the Com equipment from the karaoke. So, once we sign the contract today, you'll get the money, and the deal will be done!"

"All the equipment? Is your boss planning to continue running the karaoke?" The voice on the other end sounded pleased.

Sunny shrugged. "The boss didn't say, and I didn't ask!"

After a moment of hesitation, as if making a significant decision, he said, "Seeing your boss is voice s straightforward, here's the deal.

"Give me four million and 200 thousand, and I don't want any of the equipment.

Once I get the money, I'll leave immediately!"

"Four million..." Sunny calmly replied, "The boss only budgeted four million, not a penny more or less."

"Fine, four million it is. Where are you? I'll bring the contract over."

"Four Weathers Hotel."

After providing the hotel's location, He Sunny hung up the phone. He then flipped onto his stomach, lying on top of the money, inhaling the scent of the bills with infatuation.

His phone was ringing. This time, it was Francis calling.

Sunny hesitated briefly, then gathered his courage and answered, "Francis..."