

Back to the Past: Breaking the Love Spell

C 201

"You definitely can!" Carlisle said while calmly filling Lethan's cup with more coffee.

When the cup was 70% full, Lethan slammed a hand on the table and continued to ask, "How much can I earn from your mobile phone factory?"

While pouring more coffee for himself, Carlisle shook his head and replied, "I'm not sure. But it shouldn't be too little."

Phone manufacturers had just started operating. He hesitated to sound too optimistic.

If he were to voice out his estimated profits, it would only shatter Lethan's view of the world.

Lethan licked his lips and tentatively suggested, "Why don't I invest in your phone manufacturer? It's too risky to invest in the fishing industry. If you make a wrong prediction, we could lose everything!"

With a composed demeanor, Carlisle said, "I want to fund the phone manufacturer solely. But you must invest in Holly Fisheries. Firstly, you can earn money. Secondly, you can recuperate your economic losses in Cascade State!"

Lethan sighed.

"If what you've said is true, wouldn't we be profiting from a national disaster?"

The citizens would suffer from hunger and cold while he would become wealthy from stockpiling fish.

Carlisle's mouth twitched.

"Even if this counts as profiting off a national disaster, someone still has to benefit from it!"

No one would believe such an unfounded prediction. Yet, Carlisle could not reveal his identity as someone who was reborn from another life. If he did, he might be sent to a psychiatric facility.

From another perspective, the fish he stockpiled would be sold at market rate. As long as the prices were not outrageous, no one would care that he was earning money off a national disaster.

"Alright, I'll do it! Let me go back and discuss this with Shania first. I'm not even sure if I can convince her."

Lethan stood up with his wallet in his hand.

Carlisle stood up as well.

"I'll see you off."

The two of them walked downstairs. Then, Lethan got into the car.

Carlisle asked with a smile, "Where's your new driver?"

Lethan replied evenly, "Didn't you say something was wrong with him? I already fired him,"

"It was merely a guess. I can't be certain whether it's true."

"I believe you."

Lethan put on his sunglasses. Then, he started his car and drove away.

Carlisle watched the car disappear into the distance with a smile.

He thought it was worth getting to know Lethan on a deeper level. After all, Lethan trusted Carlisle completely to enter into business endeavors with him.

Lethan may in may have doubted Carlisle initially, but it was an expected response from an ordinary person.

Carlisle headed to the bank and transferred a hundred thousand dollars to Gordon. In 2004, a hundred thousand dollars was already considered a lot. In fact, that money could be used to buy a secondhand house in Rainville.

However, Gordon and Hilda were honest people. If Carlisle transferred too much, they might start overthinking Carlisle exited the bank and sent Gordon a message.

"Dad, the money I transferred is for the household expenses. Eat and drink whatever you like. You can even go on a vacation. Don't think about saving money. In the future, I will transfer the same amount to you monthly."

After sending the message, Carlisle hailed a taxi at the side of the road.

"Sir, please take me to Riley Phones Factory in Stoneville."

"That will be 15 dollars."

"Sure, let's go."

As Carlisle got into the car, he received a call from Gordon. He intended to reject the call but ultimately decided to explain matters to Gordon after some thought to ease his father's mind.

"Dad."

"Where'd you get your one hundred thousand dollars? Didn't you say you earn 20 to 30 thousand dollars per month from the studio? You have not EII even gone for ten days of class. How'd you earn so much money?"

Gordon's tone was filled with concern.

Carlisle coughed twice before whispering, "I'll tell you the truth. I found a painting at an antique store and sold it for more than eight hundred thousand!"

"Eight... More than eight hundred thousand?"

Gordon was so shaken that he almost dropped his phone. He had worked most of his life and had not even seen this much money.

The total money in his account usually maintained around three digits for years. Upon hearing Carlisle say he had earned eight hundred thousand, Gordon felt as if he were dreaming.

"Son, you aren't lying to me, are you?"

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The muscular man's name was called Wade Mora. At the age of five, his family sent him to learn martial arts at a martial arts school.

At the age of 18, Wade had witnessed a few men harassing a woman on one of his trips down the mountain. While rescuing the woman, he had gone too far and caused one of the men to become a vegetable.

Later, the woman was unwilling to testify in court. Thus, he was sentenced to jail for six years. The martial arts school had removed his name by the time he was released.

After returning to his village, he learned the news of his parents committing suicide by drinking pesticide due to stress.

Thus, Wade disappeared for two years until he had drained his parents' savings. Only then did he resurface to look for work.

Most of the legal companies were already using the internet. As Wade had a criminal record, large companies often rejected him.

Finally, he found a job as a bartender at the disco to keep an eye on the scene.

On his second day of work at the disco, he realized the disco had a change of hands. Fortunately, Heath took a liking to him and kept him by his side as his trusted right-hand man. Wade presently made five thousand dollars in salary per month.

These days, he had become close with the other henchmen.

He took whatever anyone told him about martial arts experts having the kindest of hearts as nonsense talk. Saving someone's life also seemed like nothing to them.

After Heath heard his story, he thought Wade had an excellent point to make.

One could take either one step toward heaven or one step toward hell. He'd embrace damnation if no one would guide him to salvation.

Heath smoked his cigarette and blew out clouds of smoke, saying, "If there's time, I'll introduce you to Mr.

Zahn."

He really admired Wade. After learning martial arts for over ten years, it was not a problem for him to beat up ten people in one go.

Once Heath had made it, he would arrange for Wade to become Carlisle's bodyguard. He felt that it would be a good idea.

It was usually quiet at Fabian's Ice Rink. Its business usually did well on the weekend. Many students from Riverland University would patron there.

Wanda was teaching Christine and Phoebe step-by-step how to ice skate.

She had signed her first contract the day before. The client was a contractor who required a loan of two hundred thousand dollars to pay his workers since he had not yet received payment for his project.

The loan was for 15 days with an interest of two percent. Within 15 days, Wanda could earn four thousand dollars.

Although she had not registered her company, and the shop was not yet renovated, it was a good sign that she had completed her first loan transaction.

Thus, she had taken Christine and Phoebe out to have some fun.

"No, no, this is too hard. I need to switch to double-row skates!"

Phoebe held onto the wall as her legs shook uncontrollably.

Wanda smiled lightly

1 pursed lips

"It's actually quite simple. You only need to find your balance and follow the stance I taught you. Then, you'll catch on very quickly!"

Christine sped past the two of them, screaming, "Wanda, I can't stop!"

"I'll save you!"

Wanda swayed her body and very quickly caught up to hold Christine's hand. Then, she led her to the wall and stopped.

At this moment, two tattooed young men with bare chests slowly skated over. One of them had a cigarette in his mouth as he laughed, "Young lady, let me teach you!"

Christine panicked and said, "No-no need!"

"Come on. I have excellent skills!"

The man reached out to grab Christine's hand, Wanda frowned.

"Go away."

The ice rink could get quite chaotic.

Naturally, Wanda would not have only Wanda brought Christine and Phoebe.

Knowing that Queenie was here, she became more confident.

The man's smile grew wider upon seeing the bookish woman before him.

"What an innocent-looking nerdy woman! So sweet and sexy. I really weet a like you type. Come. Let me take you around the rink!"

Several tall women dressed in sexy attire surrounded him The woman in the lead did not hesitate to slap him in the face.

"Fucking idiot! How dare you lay your hands on my future sister-in-law!"

The person was Queenie.

When the tattooed young man saw Queenie, he craned his neck momentarily.

"Queenie, is she your younger sister?"

Queenie's grandfather was the dean of Riverland University Thus, he had very strong connections in the legal force.

In fact, society's influential people would usually show Queenie the upmost respect.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

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"Didn't the idiotic fatty tell you?" Queenle wore a frosty expression while questioning furiously.

The tattooed young man started crying, "Our boss and his friends went out for drinks. They really did not tell me anything. If we knew she was your friend, we wouldn't have dared to do anything even if you paid us to do so."

Queenie coldly ordered, "Get lost."

"Thank you, Queenie!"

"Thanks, Queenie!"

The two of them turned to leave in a hurry.

At this moment, the ice rink's shutter door had been crashed open by a van. Immediately, 40 to 50 henchmen holding baseball bats ran inside.

Queenie narrowed her eyes and immediately said, "Wanda, we must leave quickly. This new force has riseh quickly, which seems to be from Horace's old gang. I'm not familiar with them!"

Wanda nodded in terror.

Benjamin banged the baseball bat against the metal netting of the ice rink, yelling, "Everyone but those from Fabian's gang, leave now!"

"My gosh, there are so many people!"

"Let's quickly leave!"

"I'm so scared!"

The ice rink turned into chaos instantly.

Wade dragged Fabian by the shoulder as they walked into the ice rink.

Heath coldly asked, "Where's the storehouse?"

Fabian gestured with his chin toward a direction.

Heath sped toward the storehouse door and violently kicked it down.

In a dark corner lay a silver-haired young man covered in blood on a pile of cardboard.

Heath hurried over and used his trembling hand to feel Owen's chest where the heart was. Upon feeling Owen's heartbeat, he sighed in relief.

"Maurice, take Owen to the hospital!"

Maurice Vance was a man who appeared to be around 40 years old, with a knife scar at the corner of his mouth.

He was once Horace's trusted confidant and had gone to jail three times.

Generally, everyone in the Chapter 205

underworld would have heard of his name.

After Horace's downfall, Maurice changed his name and went into hiding.

Upon hearing that Heath was making a comeback, he returned to the scene.

Maurice spoke to a young henchman beside him, "Maybe I should go. What do you think?"

The young henchman awkwardly laughed before rushing over to carry Owen on his back and left the storehouse.

An hour later, Fabian's Ice Rink sign was smashed to pieces. Meanwhile, Fabian limped away with five hundred thousand dollars in cash.

Meanwhile, Fabian's henchmen kneeled before Heath at the ice rink, begging to join him.

"I don't want any worthless traitors here!"

Heath tilted his head as he lit a cigarette, his tone filled with disdain.

If these men had shown a little resistance, he might have been willing to accept them. But he had not even made a move, and they had all already gotten on their knees.

He figured that these sorts of people would betray him sooner or later.

Besides, Carlisle had once advised, "Rely on those you trust and avoid those you don't."

Those who aren't trustworthy must never be considered.

"Prince Heath?"

Meanwhile, at Thompson Villa, Zachary had just purchased a large amount of material and equipment ingame. He had a cigarette in his mouth as he smiled playfully.

"Yes. He must be making a comeback!" Queenie's tone was filled with worry.

If Heath were making a comeback, he would inevitably target Ian. After all, Zachary was the one who had supported Ian.

If Heath really rose to power, Zachary would gain another powerful enemy.

"Even Horace couldn't make it. How high can Prince Heath jump? Besides, ve.

Ian has connections, with the legal and underworld sides. What does Prince Heath have to fight against Ian?" Zachary replied dismissively, exhaling a cloud of smoke.

Queenie narrowed her eyes as she said, "Someone must be supporting Prince Heath from behind the scenes!"

Zachary considered the matter silently before calmly saying, 've already sorted things out with Titan. It'll be easy to defeat Prince Heath!"

Hearing this, Queenie also breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, she reminded him, "Still, I suggest that you get rid of them as soon as possible. I'm worried for Chapter 206

Wanda's safety if the new force is near the school!"

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Zachary's expression grew solemn when he realized Wanda could potentially be in danger.

After speaking with Queenie, he gave Ian a call.

"Zac."

"Mr. Carlson, have you heard about Prince Heath?"

"Yes, I've heard about him. He seems to be making a name for himself for the past two days!"

"Find a way to deal with him!"

"You don't have to tell me twice. Tonight, I'll cause trouble for him!"

"Alright. Just ensure that there aren't any casualties."

The four suppliers had arrived in the chairman's office at Riley Corporation.

Kenny served drinks to them, entertaining them warmly.

One of the middle-aged men with a large tummy said impatiently, "Wasn't it agreed to be 12.00 pm? What time is it now?"

Kenny gazed at the clock on the wall and said smilingly, "11:50 am. There are still another ten minutes to go!"

The other suppliers silently rolled their eyes. For the sake of receiving payment, they would wait patiently.

Five minutes later, Logan led Carlisle to the office.

Kenny hurriedly announced, "Mr. Zahn is here!"

The rest of them gazed at the door, and their mouths gaped simultaneously. The chairman seemed too young.

Carlisle smiled while speaking, "My apologies. I live quite a distance away, and there was quite a bit of traffic on the way here. Thank you all for waiting!"

"Not a problem. It's not even time yet!" the portly middle-aged man from earlier stood up and said with a smile.

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The other three suppliers stood up as well.

Carlisle's gaze swept across the others, lingering for a few extra seconds on a middle-aged man who resembled Daniel.

Kenny introduced, "This is our company's new chairman, Mr. Carlisle Zahn!"

He then began introducing Carlisle to each of the suppliers.

First, he introduced the portly middle-aged man.

"Edward Jarrell is the boss of Silver Solutions, our mobile phone screen supplier!"

Carlisle shook hands with him. "Hello, Mr. Jarrell!"

Edward beamed. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Zahn. I've expected you to be so young!"

Carlisle grinned with a nod. "I will still need to rely on all of you for advice in the future."

Edward's smile widened at Edward's politeness.

"To take on Caleb's mess tells me you're not an ordinary person! I hope we can maintain a long-term collaboration in the future."

"We'll talk more about that later," Carlisle replied with a composed smile.

Then, Kenny continued introducing the next supplier, "Simon Zahner is the boss of Liberty Enterprise. He is our battery supplier!"

Carlisle extended a hand in greeting with a smile.

"We have rather similar last names. We may even have the same ancestors!"

Simon shook hands with Carlisle eagerly, laughing.

"That's what I had in mind, too! It's good to meet you."

Kenny also introduced a tall and skinny middle-aged man.

"This is Terrence Scott, the boss of Wind Corporation, He is our chip vendor supplier"

Terrence shook hands with Carlisle with a blank look before quickly withdrawing his hand back. He did

not seem interested in associating with a young man like Carlisle.

Finally, Kenny introduced the last supplier.

"Harry Bulton is East Edge-Ventures'

boss, our camera supplier!

Harry politely and warmly shook hands with Carlisle.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Zahn!"

"Hello, Mr. Bulton!"

After they shook hands, Carlisle gestured for them to sit.

"Take a seat!"

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At this moment, Terrence said unhappily, "I have many matters to attend to at my company. Mr. Zahn, please transfer the payment to me as soon as possible so I can leave!"

The other three suppliers glanced at him when he said that. Terrence had shown such a poor attitude. He seemed uninterested in continuing to cooperate with Riley Corporation.

Yet they also found it reasonable. Wind Semiconductors was a large company with over two thousand employees. Many no-name phone brands would use their chips.

In fact, Riley Phones was the least popular of all no-name phone brands. Naturally, Wind Semiconductors would be uninterested to continue working together.

"Mr. Scott, do you have a son called Daniel Scott?"

Carlisle did not feel upset by Terrence's attitude. Instead, he politely smiled while asking about Terrence's relationship with Daniel.

Terrence coldly replied, "He's not worthy to be my son. My son is at Caltopia College. Daniel is my cousin's son!"

Recognizing Terrence to be cut from the same cloth as Gerard, Carlisle did not think much of him.

Instead, he asked Logan, "Do you have enough cash to pay Mr. Scott?"

"We owe him, as the chip provider, about 650 thousand dollars. I have enough cash here."

"Then, take Mr. Scott along to settle the payment," Carlisle said evenly.

"Alright!" Logan nodded.

Then, she continued, "Mr. Scott, please come with me!"

Terrence was slightly startled that they were not showing more courtesy to him. Without his chips, they could not manufacture their phones.

"Brat, without my chips, you can't manufacture phones!" Terrence said disdainfully before putting his arms behind his back and leaving the room.

Carlisle sat in the chairman's chair and beamed at the others.

"Gentlemen, let us discuss our future cooperation first!"

Edward rubbed his hands and said humbly, "Mr. Zahn, could you settle the payment first?"

The other two suppliers also stared hopefully at Carlisle.

Edward awkwardly continued, "We are small companies and have not performed well for the past few years.

'The company's capital chain is short, and the payment has been delayed far too long. Thus, we will feel at ease once we receive the payment as soon as possible."

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Edward still decided to speak his mind at the risk of offending Carlisle. Carlisle picked up the landline phone and looked through the directory on the table. Then, he entered the extension number of the finance department.

After the call went through, a woman answered carefully, "is this Mr. Zahn?"
The chairman's office landline number was 888888. Seeing these numbers would make anyone nervous.

"Have Renee bring the financial statements of our company's outstanding payments to the suppliers. upstairs."

"Yes, Mr. Zahn!"

Then, the call ended.

Carlisle looked at the three men, who seemed uncomfortable, and said, "Let's have some tea first. We can discuss our partnership after settling the payment."

Five minutes later, Renee brought the documents to the chairman's office. She raised her hand, ready to knock on the door. Yet, she hesitated.

It was her first time coming to the office, making her anxious. After taking a deep breath to calm herself, she finally knocked on the door.

Carlisle politely said, "Please enter."

Renee pushed the door open and walked toward the office desk. Her voice trembled from her uneasiness as she spoke.

"Mr. Zahn, this is the detailed list of our company's outstanding payments to the suppliers!"

Carlisle pretended to glance it over before pushing the documents toward the suppliers.

"Please verify this. If everything is in order, I will issue checks to each of you."

Edward, Simon, and Harry only looked at their respective total amounts owed. After clarifying there were no errors, they nodded.

Carlisle took out the checkbook and filled in the amounts owed to each supplier.

After they received their checks, they found excuses to go to the could com washroom so they could make phone calls to confirm the authenticity of the checks.

Once the checks' validity was confirmed, they returned to the chairman's office.

Carlisle sipped his water and said calmly, "Do you feel better now?"

Edward awkwardly responded, Please don't feel offended, Mr. Zahn.

As explained earlier, we are all small companies.

"We can only survive on scraps. So, even though these hundreds of thousands could mean nothing to you, it means the world to us!"

Simon and Harry nodded in agreement.

Carlisle waved his hand and answered, "I understand. I did not consider things thoroughly and failed to prioritize you first. Since we've settled payment, shall we start discussing us working together?"

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Edward put the check away into his briefcase. He had now visibly perked up.

He said with a grin, "Let's continue our conversation. Mr. Zahn, is your new mobile phone still using the previous mobile phone accessories?"

y new mobile..."

Carlisle was about to respond when there were sudden knocks on the door.

Kenny immediately went to open the door. He was greeted by the sight of Hank and Logan.

Hank, who already looked slightly thin, had looked increasingly haggard. His eye bags and bloodshot eyes indicated that he had been pulling all-nighters for the past few days.

Logan entered the office, looking pale.

She angrily said, "Mr. Zahn, I've settled Mr. Scott's payment. He threatened us by saying he would never let us get our hands on mobile phone chips."

This was her first time dealing with a supplier since she started working.

Carlisle and Terrence seemed unhappy with each other. Thus, she had anticipated Terrence would terminate their partnership. Still, she did not expect he would be so harsh about it.

Even if a deal had fallen through, a businessman should maintain his integrity.

Everyone worked in Riverland together, after all. She didn't think it was necessary to resort to such aggressive tactics.

Kenny explained with a concerned expression, "Wind Corporation has become a dominant force in the semiconductor industry in Riverland. Within two years, it has already crushed over ten other companies,

"At the moment, its order volume keeps increasing, which is something to be proud of. If Mr. Scott truly intends to target us, he could even make the other semiconductor companies stop supplying to us."

The other suppliers exchanged glances before looking at Carlisle.

The mobile phone processor was the equivalent of a human's brain. Without a processor, a phone could not be manufactured.

Thus, they wanted to see how Carlisle would react to the threat.

"We'll make our own then!"

Hank suddenly voiced out at this moment.

He continued with a slightly hoarse yet energetic voice, "Our mobile phone system is too advanced.

"There is no chip in this world that could drive our system. Therefore, we can only manufacture our own chips."

Logan laughed.

"Based on Mr. Zahn's concept, we need chips that are at least five years ahead of the current technology. Looking at the current standard, it's impossible!"

The suppliers were utterly confused by their need for chips that were five years ahead of their time. They wondered what kind of mobile phone Carlisle Intended to manufacture.

Carlisle leaned against the couch, his hands folded against his abdomen. He narrowed his eyes while becoming lost in thought.

Logan had summed up the situation very well.

Carlisle had always planned to develop his own SOC chips. But it was not the time to do so.

He needed extremely advanced lithography machines to manufacture the chips he had in mind.

However, the lithography machines on the current market were still at the micron level.

Although he knew what kind of chips would be manufactured in the future and could give ideas, it was still challenging to develop them.

Secondly, Carlisle had to consider the lithography machines. Even if he could develop chips within the next four to five years, he did not possess suitable lithography machines for production.

There was always the option of building his own lithography machines. The thought amused him.

In his previous life, he had only lived until the year 2016. By then, the country had not even developed high-precision lithography machines.

He sighed inwardly. Then, he gestured for them to sit.

"Take a seat first. I'll come up with something for the chips next time. Let's discuss other hardware matters first."

Hank and Logan pulled up chairs to sit.

Then, Carlisle looked at the three suppliers and said, "Our new Adbile phone will be a revolutionary

product. So, I need you to update your company's hardware products.

Edward smiled bitterly.

"If we could do that, we would have done it long ago. For example, in or Cascade State has over two hundred two companies selling mobile phone display screens.

"The whole country has more than a thousand of them. The competition is too strong. We can only lower the price, which results in lower profits. Without enough profits, where will we get money to develop new products and upgrade our equipment and processes?"

Harry and Simon nodded emphatically, They shared the same problem as Edward did.

Carlisle smiled lightly and said, "What if I invest in your companies?"

His words stunned the three suppliers.

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The industry was fiercely competitive. In fact, countless competitors were far better than them. Thus, most venture capital firms would exclude them from investment.

No venture capital firm would be interested in Investing unless the company manufactured an iterative product.

If Carlisle had enough funds, he could have considered better suppliers. Otherwise, he would not choose to invest in his own company.

Carlisle continued, "I intend to support your company's development for our long-term cooperation. You may all then consider it as me customizing parts for all of you.

"However, your technology and components currently don't match my phone's requirements. Hence, I want you to upgrade your products. In fact, I will be providing the funds for your upgrades!"

Edward turned to look at Simon and Harry, who were in disbelief.

Carlisle would be bearing all the risk. It was like a pipe dream.

Then, Carlisle resumed speaking. "The condition is I want to hold the majority of the shares in your companies!"

Harry took a deep breath and cautiously asked, "Mr. Zahn, why don't I just sell East Edge Ventures to you?" There were plenty of phone camera manufacturers. In fact, many camera manufacturers were producing mobile phone cameras. Their camera technology far exceeded those of Harry's company.

East Edge Ventures was not doing well and was almost on the verge of bankruptcy. Hence, Harry wanted to exit the market.

Edward stepped on Harry's leather shoe with all his might and whispered, "Are you stupid? Mr. Zahn is bearing all the risk. What are you scared of?"

Harry sighed.

"I'm an old man and can no longer keep up with this. Our small-time brands are no match for the successful ones."

Simon also agreed with Harry as he listened to his explanation.

Carlisle evenly asked, "Which successful brand did not experience a challenging fight to succeed? Isn't the mobile phone industry very competitive? Look where I am."

Simon immediately dismissed his previous thoughts when he heard Carlisle's words. He nodded firmly.

"Mr. Zahn is right. How can we see the rainbow without a little rain? I've been in the battery industry for 16 years and am unwilling to give up. I accept your investment and condition!"

Edward agreed, "Me too!"

Harry inhaled deeply before looking at Carlisle and said, "Since you're very confident, I will risk it all with you."

Carlisle smiled.

He looked at Logan and Hank, asking, "Have you designed the mobile phone blueprints?"

"At the moment, we only have a draft concept drawing.

Logan extracted a folded paper from her bag.

Carlisle took it over and looked at it.

It was a full-screen design with rounded corners. Its size was similar CO to the first-generation iPhone, with three buttons retained below the screen.

The lower half of the back of the phone had aco.com resembled the removable batteries that Android phones first had.

Overall, the draft was quite close to what Carlisle had envisioned.

Logan cautiously said, "This is an initial prototype design. WeGIO M continue designing and pick the best

model from ten drafts!"

Carlisle nodded, saying, "Excellent designs. It's pretty close to what I had in mind."

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Logan did not feel happy even after Carlisle expressed his satisfaction.

Strictly speaking, Carlisle was the one who designed the phone. Whether it was the appearance or structure, he had drawn it all.

They only used the computer program to recreate the drawing on the sketch paper.

Carlisle picked up a pencil and wrote "120MP" beside the drawing of the camera. Then, he wrote "1400mAh nickel-cadmium battery" next to the battery. Finally, he wrote "320x480" on the phone screen.

Then, Carlisle handed the drawing to the three suppliers.

"Take a look at my hardware requirements. Assess how much investment you need to upgrade your equipment and develop these new products."

The three suppliers were stunned after seeing the phone model on the drawing. If this was indeed a phone, they wondered where the buttons were and how one would use the phone without any buttons.

They wondered if anyone would even buy such a phone.

Carlisle took a sip of water.

He smiled while explaining, "I know you're quite shocked and puzzled. But you don't have to worry about all of that. All you need to do is provide me with the hardware!"

Edward, Harry, and Simon gradually recovered from their shock and spent more than ten minutes studying the drawings.

Then, they spent half an hour on the phone discussing with their respective companies.

Edward was the first to confirm.

His voice trembled as he said, "Mr. Zahn, I need an investment of 50 million dollars!"

The phone screen was an essential piece of hardware. The manufacturing process would be rather complicated, thus requiring higher funds. In fact, 50 million dollars was merely an initial assessment given by his company's R&D engineers.

Carlisle nodded. He sipped his tea as he waited for Simon's reply.

After some time, Simon responded, "Mr. Zahn, I only need five million dollars worth of investment. But if you want to hold majority shares, you'll need to invest ten million!"

Carlisle hummed and nodded again while waiting for Harry's response.

Ten minutes later, Harry walked over before saying "ed 15 million dollars!"

Everyone in the office stared at Carlisle. They wondered if he could indeed come up with 75 million dollars.

"I'll invest in all of your companies!"

Carlisle's words stunned everyone. They took a sharp Intake of breath. They wondered which wealthy family he came from.

Only Hank was unable to calm down even after a long time. It had not been that long since they last met. Yet, Carlisle had almost a hundred million worth of assets already.

At this moment, Carlisle said to Logan, "Ms. Cooper, please draft an investment plan!"

He then turned to the three suppliers and continued, "Send your share transfer agreements to me by tomorrow!"

After exchanging pleasantries, Edward, Harry, and Simon left the office, leaving only Logan and Hank.

Hank hoarsely said, "You should have acquired their companies."

Logan nodded in agreement.

"I concur. After our smartphone is released, there will be significant changes in the mobile phone industry.

"Smartphones will continue to emerge. In fact, those phone manufacturers will definitely approach our three suppliers to purchase their hardware!"

Carlisle smiled faintly.

"I don't have enough funds and energy to control that many companies. In fact, the batteries and cameras used for our first-generation phones are not very valuable.

"While the price of the phone screen may be slightly higher, we don't have the right connections in the area. In fact, Edward has no intention of transferring over his company."

He gazed at the time after speaking. It was 1:00 pm. Carlisle stood up and stretched lazily.

"Come on. Let's go for lunch!"

The three of them went to a nearby restaurant and ordered some dishes. Hank ate as if he had not eaten for days.

Logan could not help but say disdainfully, "Can't you eat slowly? No one is competing with you!"

"It's none of your business," Hank mumbled, glaring at her.

Logan frowned.

"As a director, shouldn't you pay attention to your image and manners?"

Hank slammed his utensils on the table angrily.

"Let's just eat. Why spout so much nonsense?"

Logan retorted, "It's no wonder you have no girlfriend at the age of 26. No one would want to be with someone as sloppy as you!"

Hank picked up his utensils and casually said, "Sorry to disappoint you, but I do have a girlfriend. Unlike someone who has not even touched a man's hand even though she's in her 30s. She was even almost

cheated out of her money for love!

"Hank!"

Logan was furious as she gazed at Hank through gritted teeth. Meanwhile, Hank laughed while continuing

Back to the Past: Breaking the Love Spell

At the sight of Logan and Hank arguing, Carlisle could not help but shake his head with a smile.

After a few sips of his soup, he suddenly asked, "Hank, aren't you drinking?"

"Not until I've completed the system."

"Then, do you have any inspiration?"

"You really believe that I need to drink to become inspired?"

"I definitely do!"

"That was just an excuse to drink!"

Carlisle was speechless.

After finishing their meal, Carlisle returned to the game studio. Before taking his afternoon nap, he chatted with Wanda for a while.

Wanda happily boasted about successfully taking the first step in her entrepreneurial journey. She even asked Carlisle if he was lacking money. If he was, she offered to lend some to him interest-free.

Naturally, Carlisle was not lacking money. But even if he did, a few million dollars would not be enough.

The two of them chatted for half an hour until Wanda also decided to take a nap. After ending the conversation, Carlisle closed his eyes and fell into a deep slumber. He had been exhausted after running many errands lately.

Carlisle woke up in the evening and checked his phone. It was already 7:00 pm. Noticing a notification on his phone, he opened it and saw a message from Daniel.

"Carlisle, I've found a decent hair salon. Do you want to go for a wash?"

"You're barely legal. Yet, you're already looking for a woman?"

"I'm only going there for a hair wash. Who cares if you're not coming along?"

"Daniel, I've got something to ask you. Is your dad in the semiconductor business?"

"Damn. How'd you know?"

Carlisle answered when Daniel immediately called him.

He heard Daniel helplessly sigh.

"I only wanted to hang out with you as an ordinary person. I never expected my identity would still be exposed. Well, then. I won't pretend anymore. I am indeed a second-generation rich kid!"

Carlisle could not help but laugh.

"But not anymore, right? Isn't your dad's semiconductor company struggling?"

Daniel said nothing, feeling a little upset. If Terrence did not steal Ryan's research papers, Daniel would not need to keep a low profile.

Carlisle beamed and asked, "Shall we go for dinner?"

Daniel said unenthusiastically, "Let's go to A1 Seafood Restaurant. It'll be my treat."

Carlisle got up and washed his face. Then, he asked Francis to drive him to the restaurant.

By then, Daniel had managed to stop feeling so miserable. Still, he was no longer as cheerful as he was earlier. It would probably take him some time to feel better.

Carlisle shut his eyes as he roughly estimated his assets. He had about 267 million in assets.

He had invested a hundred million in the fisheries, 75 million in the three suppliers, 15 million to support Heath, and had given Gorden a hundred thousand dollars. He also had over a million in goods payments.

He would have about 75 million dollars left. That sum would be enough to purchase Daniel's family's semiconductor company.

While it may be challenging to develop high-end chips, they could begin with producing low-end chips first. After all, the first step in chip development was to own a semiconductor company.

From his conversation with Terrence the day before, he learned that Terrence was clearly not on good terms with Daniel's family. As the Wind Corporation continued to expand rapidly, it would undoubtedly suppress Daniel's family's semiconductor company.

This was also why Carlisle had guessed that Daniel's status as a second-generation rich kid was no longer valid.

dishes and An hour later, Carlisle arrived at the private room Daniel had booked. Daniel had ordered six.

had even invited Shane along.

Carlisle smiled as he said, "You've ordered so many dishes. Daniel, you're too generous!"

Daniel rolled his eyes.

"Since you already know my identity, of me. If weren't stop making fun of me. If I weren't short of money, I wouldn't have invited Shane only!"

After speaking, Daniel's expression turned gloomy. From elementary school until middle school, he was always the most popular kid.

But his family's fortunes had declined by the time he was in high school. Daniel's mother, Milly Ludwig, had once bought eight villas for him, which were all sold off by Ryan.

"Why don't you invite your parents? It'll be my treat!"

Carlisle beamed as he sat in the chair.

"Forget it. I'm not that close with them!"

Daniel opened a bottle of beer and passed it to Carlisle.

Then, he opened another one for Shane, Shane accepted it with a word of thanks before gazing longingly at the dishes on the table.

Daniel said, "Shane, don't stand at the ceremony. Eat as much as you want!"

"Then, I really will not hold back!"

Shane grabbed his utensils and began eating to his heart's content.

Daniel poured a glass of beer and raised his glass, saying, "Cheer Carlisle and Shane also filled their glasses. After clinking glasses, they finished them in one go.

Daniel set his glass down and stared at Carlisle, questioning. "How did you discover my identity?"

Carlisle smiled and said, "That's not important. What is important is your family's current situation. How is it?"

"We are 50 million in debt," Daniel answered with a bitter smile before taking a large gulp from the beer bottle.

"What the hell? 50 million?"

Shane was stunned, thinking he had misheard. He wondered how wealthy Daniel's family would be if they weren't 50 million in debt.

Carlisle evenly said, "I can help your family get back on your feet."

Daniel stared at Carlisle for at least ten seconds before bursting into laughter..

"That's not a funny joke!"

At the peak of Ryan's career, he had at most three million worth of wealth.

To get the family back on their feet would require at least 50 million dollars. A 17 or 18-year-old rich kid could not come up with that amount of money.

Carlisle raised his head, his dark eyes fixed on Daniel.

He said earnestly, "Do I look like I'm joking?"

Daniel was surprised again.

"Carl, are you also a second-generation rich kid?"

Carlisle did look like a second-generation child from a wealthy family. Even more so than anyone else he knew.

Carlisle had always been very generous at the dormitory. He even remained calm and collected while facing Mike and his friends. He did not even bat an eye while paying the protection fees.

In fact, he was always eating meals worth thousands of dollars. Daniel thought Carlisle had to be a rich kid. He even thought that perhaps Carlisle could help Daniel's family through this crisis.

"Actually, I've always assumed Carl was that!" Shane said with a grin while he ate an Arballan prawn.

Then he continued, "I've thought I would be friends with a rich kid in my lifetime."

"Can you shut up? Doesn't eating food keep you quiet? Next time, I won't bring you along!"

Daniel glared at Shane.

Shane already knew that Daniel's family was 50 million in debt. Yet, he still called Daniel a rich kid.

Shane laughed sheepishly and continued eating his prawn.

Carlisle suddenly said, "Ask your dad if he's willing to transfer the company."

"He's been wanting to do so for a long time. Yet, no one wants to take over. If no one buys it within the next few months, my dad must file for bankruptcy."

Daniel looked worried as he downed the rest of the beer, Shane immediately opened another bottle for Daniel.

"Dan, you drink really well!"

Daniel could not be bothered to answer Shane.

Instead, he gazed at Carlisle hopefully and asked, "Can you find a buyer for the semiconductor business?"

Daniel and his family could pay off their bank debts if someone would buy the company. His family could then live a peaceful life.

But if Ryan filed for bankruptcy, the company's equipment and factory could only be sold at low prices. Ryan had estimated the equipment assets to be worth around 35 million.

The remaining 15 million debt would be challenging for the family to pay off.

"I'll buy it!"

Carlisle took a sip of his beer.

These three words hit Daniel out of nowhere.

Shane started to speak before quickly shutting his mouth

He had no idea that Carlisle was this wealthy Purchasing Daniel's family's company for 50 million dollars seemed like a trivial task for har