

Love Spell 251

Chapter 251

Carlisle was too lazy to reply.

But the user, Beauty_Like_Jade persisted and asked, “Do you have a girlfriend?”

Carlisle replied, “It’s none of your business.”

He thought about removing Beauty_Like_Jade from his friend list but hesitated, fearing she might take her anger out on someone else.

Beauty Like Jade replied, “Don’t be so aloof. We can be friends!”

Carlisle responded, “Ha, friends? With all this mystery?”

He also added, “If you genuinely want to be friends, be honest!”

He sent a string of messages, hoping to figure out who this woman was. However, Beauty_Like_Jade didn’t reply.

Meanwhile, Daniel’s alarm blared, jolting him awake. He silenced it and tried to return to sleep, but his

other roommates’ alarms soon followed

Daniel reluctantly opened his eyes

Turning over, he saw Carlisle getting out of bed and immediately perked up. “Morning, Carlisle!”

Aware of Carlisle’s new position as his father’s boss, Daniel knew maintaining a good relationship with

him was crucial.

Carlisle politely responded, “Good morning. Hurry up and get ready. I’ll wait for you to head down together.

Daniel jumped out of bed, wearing red shorts, and headed to the bathroom.

The other roommates got up one by one, each greeting Carlisle with respect, “Morning, Carlisle.”

Carlisle noticed the newfound respect in their eyes, likely because Daniel had revealed some of his

secrets.

No wonder Ryan had wanted to get rid of Daniel when they had their late-night conversation.

Carlisle nodded in response to each greeting.

Even Kelvin, who was usually a bit of a coward, greeted him nervously, “Good morning, Carlisle!”

Carlisle glanced at him briefly and then looked away. He had no fondness for someone who bullied the

weak.

Seeing that Carlisle wasn’t interested in him, Kelvin kept smiling apologetically. “Carlisle, I was wrong before. If I offended you in any way, I apologize. I hope you can forgive me!”

He even lowered his head toward Carlisle.

Daniel had informed the other roommates of Carlisle's millionaire status, a claim they initially met with.

disbelief.

Daniel also revealed his own background and mentioned that Carlisle had spent 55 million dollars to acquire his family's Xenos Factory.

The roommates remained skeptical, dismissing Daniel's account as an exaggeration.

Frustrated, Daniel took them to visit Xenos Factory yesterday.

Even then, the roommates only believed Daniel's family background, not the story about Carlisle's

acquisition.

In desperation, Daniel had called his father to confirm it.

Ryan, who had just come back from the Secretary of State's office, showed them the documents proving the change of ownership.

At that point, everyone fell silent.

Kelvin couldn't accept this reality and almost hit his head against the wall in frustration.

He finally realized that Carlisle's earlier comment, "I have more money than you", was no joke.

While brushing his teeth, Daniel walked to the door and mumbled through a mouthful of foam, "Kelvin, your apology doesn't seem sincere!"

Kelvin was dumbfounded. He had even lowered his head, wasn't that enough? Did they expect him to

kneel?

Carlisle shot Daniel a disapproving look. “Seriously, must you always say whatever’s on your mind?” Feeling guilty, Daniel shrugged and went back to the washroom to finish brushing his teeth.

Kelvin trembled and said, “Carlisle, if you’re still not satisfied, I’ll kneel and apologize!”

Carlisle lounged with his legs crossed and looked up indifferently. “Why do you need to apologize to me? With Mike backing you up, you can do whatever you want at school, right?”

Kelvin’s family was well-off, and he didn’t need to curry favor with Carlisle as he had Mike’s support.

“Mike doesn’t respect me at all. He just asks for money and never helps me with any problems!” Kelvin said, looking miserable.

“I... I don’t want to hang out with him anymore. I’d rather follow you, Carlisle!”

Carlisle’s wealth was undeniable.

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Even someone like Mike wouldn’t dare provoke such wealthy individuals. After all, those individuals could simply hire others to deal with the problem if angered.

Mike wasn’t the only school bully around. This was something Mike had told Kelvin himself.

“Scared now, huh?” Carlisle got up from the bed and walked over.

He whispered in Kelvin’s ear, “If it were just me you offended, I might have forgiven you. But you bullied Wanda, and that’s something I can’t forgive.”

Kelvin paled, his lips trembling as he struggled to speak.

He deeply regretted harassing Wanda because of Sarah. He hadn't won Sarah over, and now he was in

serious trouble.

Carlisle continued, "Don't worry, I won't cause you trouble. I just won't protect you. We're from the same

county, so let me give you some advice. Stay away from Mike."

"I'm ready. Let's go, Carlisle," Daniel said as he entered, now dressed in his military uniform.

Carlisle patted Kelvin's shoulder and said, "Take care." He then put his hands in his pockets and left with

Daniel.

Seeing it was still early, the two

Daniel bought two portions.

went out to buy breakfast.

Carlisle asked curiously, "Why did you buy two breakfasts?"

"One is for my goddess!" Daniel replied, blushing while scratching his head.

"Your goddess?" Carlisle looked puzzled.

"Wanda, of course! She's the prettiest girl in our class now!"

"Uh. Daniel, maybe you should consider someone else."

“What, you don’t think I have a chance? With my looks, I could easily be the school heartthrob!” Daniel flipped his side-swept bangs confidently.

Carlisle sighed. “To be honest, I like her too.”

Daniel was a bit loose-tongued, so Carlisle kept his relationship with Wanda secret.

“No way, Carlisle! I won’t give up on Wanda. We can have a fair competition!” Daniel glared at Carlisle with determination.

He never had a crush in high school, only planning to date after graduation. But the moment he saw Wanda, he was smitten.

He was determined to win her over at all costs.

“

Suit yourself,” Carlisle said with a smile, biting into his bun as they walked into the school. Since starting university, Wanda had become quite stylish, her elegant outfits adding to her charm.

It was normal for her to attract admirers.

Carlisle had tried to warn Daniel for his own good, to prevent him from getting hurt later on.

The students were already gathering at the assembly point.

After yesterday’s tiring outdoor training, most looked exhausted.

As the majority arrived, Carlisle found his spot.

Wanda and Phoebe arrived a little late, and a small smile formed on Daniel’s lips.

Wanda probably hadn't eaten breakfast. If he brought it to her now, she would surely be touched, right?

He walked over with the bun and blocked Wanda's path, smiling gentlemanly. "Wanda, you haven't had breakfast yet, have you? Here, I brought you some."

"Thanks, but I'm not hungry," Wanda politely declined.

She then walked past Daniel and headed to the assembly point.

Phoebe teased, "Don't bother. Wanda already has her eyes set on someone!"

Hearing Phoebe's words, Daniel felt like he had been struck by lightning.

He asked, "Who is it?"

"That's a secret," Phoebe said, leaving him standing there as she walked away.

Daniel stood frozen, feeling as if the world had turned gray.

After a long while, he finally came to his senses and walked over to Carlisle, looking dejected.

"What happened?" Carlisle asked with a smile.

Chapter 253

*She turned me down!" Daniel said with his head down, his eyes dull and lifeless.

Carlisle chuckled. "Told you, but you wouldn't listen!"

"Don't gloat. Phoebe said Wanda already has someone she likes, so you're out of luck too!" Daniel felt a little better realizing that even a billionaire like Carlisle didn't stand a chance either.

"Mr. Hanson is coming." Carlisle noticed Lawrence approaching and gave a quiet warning.

Daniel quickly stuffed the bun into his pocket, and the students scrambled into formation.

“Attention!” Lawrence commanded from the front, and all the students snapped to attention.

“Dress right, dress!

“Ready, front!

“At ease!

“Yesterday’s field training went well, and I hope you all continue to perform well today!”

Lawrence’s sharp gaze swept across the students.

He then barked, “Right, face!”

Everyone turned to the right in unison.

“Forward march!”

The students marched toward the school bus assembly point.

Upon arrival, Lawrence instructed, “Get on the bus according to the groups and seats assigned yesterday!”

The students filed onto the buses. Soon, only Carlisle and Wanda remained.

Lawrence walked over and said, “You two take the bus at the back!”

Carlisle and Wanda exchanged glances and then boarded the bus one after the other.

“Wanda, over here.” Phoebe waved to Wanda as soon as she got on the bus.

Christine who walked down the aisle ahead of Wanda, however, plopped down next to Phoebe.

Phoebe was momentarily puzzled. “Christine, what are you doing? Mr. Hanson said to sit in the same seats as yesterday.”

The back of the bus was mostly empty, and no one had sat next to Phoebe yesterday. Christine had also sat alone in a row at the back.

Christine leaned over and whispered something in Phoebe’s ear.

Phoebe glanced at Carlisle and then smiled awkwardly. “How could I forget about that!”

Wanda and Carlisle had no choice but to take the row behind Phoebe and Christine.

As the bus started moving, Wanda almost lost her balance due to the sudden inertia. Fortunately, Carlisle quickly steadied her.

“Are you alright?” Carlisle asked with concern.

“I’m fine.” Wanda shook her head and sat in the window seat, holding onto the seat in front of her.

Despite their growing closeness, sitting next to Carlisle in front of so many classmates made her feel uncontrollably nervous.

Carlisle sat on the aisle seat, noticing Wanda’s nervous demeanor from the corner of his eye. He found it

amusing.

He reached into his pocket and then extended his hand toward Wanda.

Wanda looked at him curiously. “What is it?”

Carlisle opened his hand, revealing a creamy candy.

Blushing, Wanda took the candy from his hand and whispered, "Thank you."

Across the aisle sat Tiffany from Class 2, with Ruby by the window next to her.

Since Carlisle had boarded the bus, Ruby had been sneaking glances at him. She had noticed when Carlisle gave Wanda the candy and was puzzled by the sight.

Both Carlisle and Wanda had been absent yesterday. Now, Carlisle was giving Wanda candy.

Were they dating?

"Ugh..."

Suddenly, Tiffany who sat next to her clutched her chest and let out a gagging sound.

Ruby's face changed instantly. She was ready to snap, but quickly controlled her emotions.

Chapter 254

Ruby gently patted Tiffany's back and softly asked, "Tiffany, are you feeling carsick again? Would you like to switch seats and sit by the window?"

As soon as Ruby's hand touched Tiffany's back, Tiffany flinched like a startled bird and quickly shook her head. "No.. no, it's fine. I can handle it!"

"Sitting by the window and getting some fresh air might help," Ruby insisted, her tone still soft. But her other hand pinched Tiffany's waist hard.

"Ouch!" Tiffany let out a yelp.

Carlisle turned his head and asked, "Are you alright?"

Tiffany shook her head but said, “Y–Yes, I’m just having some stomach discomfort.”

Ruby coaxed again, “Are you sure you don’t want to switch seats?”

“Okay...” Tiffany quickly stood up, feeling both aggrieved and touched.

Yesterday, she had been sitting by the window, but Ruby had forced her to switch seats. So when Ruby suggested switching again, Tiffany was afraid Ruby would retaliate later.

But now, it seemed Ruby genuinely wanted to switch seats with her.

And so the two switched seats. Tiffany opened the window a crack and took deep breaths of fresh air, her face close to the glass.

Ruby now sat in the aisle seat, keeping an eye on Carlisle and Wanda out of the corner of her eye, looking for any signs of intimacy.

Wanda calmly tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and asked Carlisle, “Do you get carsick too? Would you like to sit by the window?”

“1”

Carlisle was about to say he didn’t get carsick, but seeing Wanda’s slightly threatening gaze, he nodded. Thanks, Wanda!”

They too switched places and Carlisle settled into the window seat.

Wanda took the aisle seat, unwrapped a creamy candy with her delicate fingers, and popped it into her

mouth.

The rich, milky flavor filled her mouth with sweetness.

Ruby was fuming inside.

She had finally managed to get closer to Carlisle, but now Wanda had swapped seats with him. Did this

woman have a death wish?

She glared at Wanda with a look of resentment.

With her cheeks appearing puffed out from the candy, Wanda noticed Ruby's glare and looked back in confusion.

All she had done was switch seats with Carlisle, why was Ruby so angry?

Could it be...?

Wanda suddenly remembered Tiffany asking Carlisle for his messenger username.

It all clicked into place—Ruby had feelings for Carlisle!

She had instructed Tiffany to switch seats with her just to be closer to him.

At this moment, Ruby shakily stood up and walked to the front of the bus. She quickly returned with

several bottles of water.

First, she handed a bottle to Tiffany, then offered one to Wanda with a smile. "Wanda, have some water."

"Thank you," Wanda responded with a sweet smile.

"Car-

Ruby started to hand a bottle to Carlisle, but Wanda quickly offered her bottle to him, “Here, have some

water.”

“Thanks” Carlisle said with a warm, magnetic voice.

Ruby’s hand froze, and her expression turned stiff.

She had initially taken four water bottles, intending to give one to Carlisle. However, she worried it might be too obvious and he wouldn’t accept it, so she brought extra to appear casual.

Now, Wanda had shamelessly given him her bottle to seem generous!

“Ruby, is that extra bottle for me?” Wanda asked, blinking her big, innocent eyes.

Ruby forced a smile. “Sure, it’s for you...”

“Thanks a lot!” Wanda said, her eyebrow arching into a crescent moon shape.

“You’re welcome!” Ruby returned to her seat, staring at the water bottle in her hand.

Suddenly, an idea struck her, and she stood up again.

Addressing Carlisle, she said, “Carlisle, I hurt my hand during training yesterday. Could you help me open.

the bottle?”

She raised her right thumb to show Carlisle. It was indeed slightly scrapped.

With Carlisle’s good vision, he had to squint to see the small injury.

Wanda quickly twisted open her bottle and handed it over. “Here, let’s switch bottles!”

Chapter 255

“Thanks a lot!” Ruby almost spat out the words.

She was increasingly suspicious that something was going on between Wanda and Carlisle.

After switching the water bottles, Ruby felt lost and returned to her seat.

On the other hand, Wanda was quite pleased with herself.

However, her smugness was short-lived as Harvey Cook from Class 1 approached.

Standing around 5’8” with a trendy haircut, he smiled and said to Wanda, “Wanda, can we switch seats? I’d like to chat with Carlisle.”

“No.” Wanda refused without hesitation, suspecting that Harvey might know Ruby.

Harvey smiled and said calmly, “Queenie is my cousin.”

Wanda froze, then reluctantly stood up and moved to a seat in the row behind, her expression now blank.

Harvey took the seat beside Carlisle and closed his eyes to rest.

Carlisle glanced at him briefly but didn’t say anything.

His intentions were clear. It was as if he was blatantly telling Wanda, “We’re watching you.”

Meanwhile, Ruby was full of confusion. She couldn’t understand why Wanda would listen to Harvey.

Queenie wasn’t even married into the Thompson family yet!

Even if Queenie did marry Zachary, Harvey would only be a distant relative. What right did he have to order Wanda around, the treasured daughter of the Thompson family?

An hour later, the school bus arrived at its destination.

They had reached a large, comprehensive training base with complete facilities, including a live-action training field.

The instructor's whistle signaled the students to disembark and assemble promptly.

"Attention! Dress right, dress! Ready, front! At ease!"

After a week of training, the students executed the commands flawlessly.

Lawrence finished giving the commands and then said, "Wanda and Carlisle, step forward. The rest of you, get ready for a warm-up run!"

Carlisle and Wanda stepped out of the formation.

"Right, face!"

Once the students had turned to the right, Lawrence commanded, "Begin running!"

The students started running in unison.

The drill instructor, Adam Patterson from Class 2, jogged alongside the formation as he shouted, "One, two, three, four!"

The rest of the students echoed him in unison.

Since Carlisle and Wanda had been absent the previous day, Lawrence took the opportunity to explain the

day's training exercises and important points to them.

As the students began their second lap, Lawrence signaled Carlisle and Wanda to rejoin the group before heading inside the base to coordinate the preparation of the simulation training.

After completing five laps, Lawrence gathered the students to distribute imitation firearms—fake replicas of training guns.

“I wasn’t satisfied with yesterday’s simulation. You lacked teamwork, which caused the mission to run over time. Today, you must correct those mistakes!

“Just like yesterday, teams that complete the mission within the allotted time will be rewarded with meat stew for lunch. Those who don’t will only have oatmeal!

“Carlisle, you join Team 2. Wanda, you’re with Team 5. Team 1, step forward!”

Lawrence held a megaphone and a walkie-talkie.

The megaphone was for directing the battle, while the walkie-talkie was for communicating with the base

staff.

At Lawrence’s command, about 20 students stepped forward, wearing combat uniforms and holding fake

guns.

Lawrence spoke into the walkie-talkie, “We are ready.”

“Roger that,” came the reply.

Over a dozen staff members, armed and wearing black headgear, emerged from a warehouse carrying two boxes of props to obstruct the students' progress.

Lawrence put away the walkie-talkie and took out a stopwatch from his pocket. Lifting the megaphone, he shouted, "Begin the operation!"

The staff raised their fake guns and pulled the triggers, emitting bursts of electronic gunfire.

Chapter 256

Team 1 immediately dropped to the ground and began crawling forward.

After roughly 60 feet, a plastic smoke grenade fell from above; its acrid smoke caused the students to cough—as they lay on the ground.

With the experience from the previous day, some students rolled to the side. However, a few impatient

ones stood up and charged forward.

The staff on the opposite side aimed a plastic rocket launcher and fired a projectile made of paint powder into the air.

The projectile landed at the feet of the standing students and exploded, covering them in paint powder.

Lawrence's voice boomed through the megaphone, "Anyone with over 20% of their body covered in paint,

step out!"

The students who had stood up and charged dejectedly left the training area.

The remaining team members continued to crawl forward.

As long as they crawled through the first stage, the staff wouldn't fire paint projectiles but would only use smoke to hinder their progress.

The students rolled to avoid the falling smoke grenades and crawled through the thinning smoke.

Five minutes later, they passed the first stage.

The second stage demanded finding cover and charging forward while staff members threw paint

grenades.

This stage tested reaction speed. Running fast enough ensured avoiding the paint.

Teams 1 through 4 were all composed of boys, while Team 5 was made up of girls. The difficulty level for

Team 5 was lowered.

The boys had enough stamina to more effectively evade the dense attacks.

Paint grenades exploded one after another, while the staff fired paint bullets, creating a chaotic scene of

color and movement.

These staff members were former soldiers and had undergone special training, aiming their shots at the

students' feet.

The paint bullets weren't very powerful. Getting hit merely felt like being struck by a piece of chalk.

Finding cover, the students launched a counterattack, forcing the staff to the ground.

Under the cover of fire, some students dashed to the second set of barricades.

There were five stages in total. With their persistent efforts, the students finally reached the fourth stage.

2/2

‘Time’s up, mission failed,’ Lawrence announced through the megaphone.

“Man, these staff don’t cut us any slack!” one student grumbled.

“And their firepower seems stronger than yesterday,” added another.

“Well, looks like it’s cereal and bread for lunch!” someone else remarked.

“It’s just one meal without meat, we’ll survive!” another chimed in.

Team 1 returned to Lawrence’s side.

Lawrence said calmly, “You’ve improved a lot since yesterday.”

Yesterday, Team 1 had been eliminated in the third stage. Today, they reached the fourth stage with about 10 students remaining.

One student complained, “Mr. Hanson, this is too hard. 20 minutes isn’t enough!”

Lawrence replied coolly. “Why did Team 5 succeed yesterday, then? They’re all girls, and the difficulty

wasn’t that much lower.”

The students fell silent.

Lawrence picked up the megaphone and called out, “Team 2, get ready.”

Carlisle held his fake gun and followed his team to the starting point.

The base staff began clearing the paint from the field.

Lawrence said calmly, 10 minutes for preparation!”

Carlisle turned to his teammates and announced, “Let’s discuss our strategy!”

The others looked at him in confusion. Wasn’t it just a matter of charging forward? What strategy?

Carlisle pointed to the right-side barricades of the second stage and explained, “We’ll split into three groups. One group will go for the cover on the right, another for the left, and the third will provide cover fire from the center. When the second and third groups reach the third stage, they’ll initiate an attack!”

Seeing Carlisle’s confident manner, Harvey spoke up. “Fine, us Class 1 guys will take the middle and provide cover for you.”

Carlisle nodded. ‘Alright, we’ll split into two groups then, attack from both sides!’”

Class 1 was grouped, while Class 2 divided themselves into two.

Observing from a distance, Lawrence saw Team 2 forming three distinct groups. A gleam of approval flashed in his dark eyes.

Chapter 257

The difficulty of this simulated combat training wasn’t actually very high.

Lawrence had covered extensive combat theory last week, yet none of the students seemed to apply it in practice.

Witnessing Team 2's strategic discussion and division into groups, Lawrence felt confident they could complete the task within the allotted time.

The base staff quickly cleared the field.

Once the opposing side gave an OK signal, Lawrence picked up the megaphone and shouted, "Team 2,

commence the attack."

At the command, Team 2's three groups surged forward.

As soon as they reached the first stage, they dropped to the ground and crawled forward.

The staff on the opposing side began tossing smoke grenades to interfere with them.

Carlisle, who had been closely observing, shouted before the smoke grenades landed, "Incoming attack

from the north, avoid the smoke!"

The central group immediately rolled to the sides.

The smoke grenades hit the ground, releasing their choking smoke.

All three groups successfully evaded the obstacle and even accelerated their pace.

A faint smile crossed Lawrence's lips as he picked up his walkie-talkie and calmly instructed, "Let's raise

the difficulty for these kids."

Three staff members on the opposing side grabbed their fake rocket launchers from the prop boxes and prepared to fire paint projectiles.

The students of Team 2 were almost ready to curse.

“Damn, but none of us stood up!”

“Big L is messing with us!”

“Damn it, I curse him to never get married!”

Harvey and Daniel were getting anxious. Staying down made them easy targets.

The field was already filled with smoke, so their only option was to stand up and run.

But even if they stood up, the smoke made it impossible to see where the paint projectiles would land

“Stand up and charge, I’ll call out the positions for you!” Carlisle suddenly stood up and ran back.

The other students stared in disbelief. Then came a chorus of complaints.

Chapte 257

“Carlisle is such a coward, running away in the middle of it?”

“If this were a real battlefield, he’d be executed on the spot!”

“He’s embarrassing our class!”

“Thank God he’s not on our team!”

Over on the Team 5 side, the girls were also looking at the retreating figure with disdain.

“Isn’t that student from Class 2?”

“Yeah. His name is Carlisle, the one who took leave yesterday!”

“Ugh, he was just pretending to discuss strategy, now he’s the first to run away!”

“Stop it! Carlisle must have a plan!” Ruby glared at the gossiping girls, silencing them.

Christine and Phoebe glanced at Wanda. They saw that Wanda was just staring intently at Carlisle.

Wanda firmly believed that Carlisle wouldn’t run away. She deduced he was probably running out of the smoke to call out positions for his teammates.

When Lawrence saw Carlisle running back, he immediately understood his intention and quickly ran over.

Carlisle reached the starting point just as Lawrence arrived, handing the megaphone to Carlisle.

Carlisle took it and immediately shouted, “Group 3, incoming fire from the north!”

The Team 2 members were still crawling through the smoke. Hearing Carlisle’s call, they immediately

rolled to the sides.

Carlisle continued, “Group 1, northeast!”

Group 1 reacted quickly, rolling to the left.

Carlisle shouted again, “Group 2, northwest!”

Group 2 swiftly rolled to the right.

The opposing side fired three rounds of paint projectiles.

Thanks to Carlisle's timely call-outs, none of the students were hit by the paint. All of them had already advanced to the second stage.

Chapter 258

Carlisle handed the megaphone back to Lawrence.

He then charged into the smoke-filled area with his fake gun in hand.

The opposing staff members decided to target the student directing the battle first.

Three of them aimed their rocket launchers into the smoke and fired paint pro

Daniel frowned and shouted, "Charge, everyone!"

Group 3 immediately ran toward the right-side cover.

"Cover our teammates!" Harvey commanded, and Group 1 opened fire on the opposition.

Group 2 joined the attack, forcing the staff to take cover and abandon their rocket launcher assault.

One of them pulled the pin on a paint grenade and hurled it forcefully.

Harvey noticed this and quickly yelled, "Scatter!"

Group 2 and Group 3 members hurriedly moved to the sides.

Carlisle successfully passed the first stage.

His shoes were covered in paint, picked up while passing through the obstacles, but the area covered

didn't exceed 20%.

After Carlisle regrouped with the members of Group 2, the three groups fully implemented their pre-discussed strategy and charged forward.

With the left and right group providing cover, Carlisle's group advanced seamlessly through the second

stage.

The roles then reversed, with Carlisle's group now providing cover for the other two as they pushed forward, effectively pinning down the opposing staff.

The staff could easily overpower the students if they took the exercise seriously, but given this was just a simulation, there was no need to use high-intensity professional tactics.

In just nine minutes, Team 2 successfully cleared all five stages and completed the mission.

Daniel was ecstatic as he waved his arms wildly. "We get meat for lunch! Carlisle, you're amazing!"

Harvey was puzzled as he asked, "You weren't here for the training yesterday. How do you seem to know

the course better than us?"

Carlisle responded calmly, "It's everyone's effort that made it happen."

It was clear he was only addressing Daniel.

Harvey realized Carlisle wouldn't engage with him, so he didn't press further. After all, they had succeeded and earned meat stew for lunch.

Next, it was time for Group 3.

As they prepared, Team 3 huddled together to discuss their strategy, planning to use Team 2's approach.

However, Lawrence interjected, "The battlefield is constantly changing. If the enemy suffers from a successful attack, they will adjust their strategy. You must be adaptable,

The students immediately fell deflated.

Lawrence's eyebrows furrowed. "Throughout history, losing morale before a battle proved to be a grave mistake. Buck up, all of you!"

Team 3 immediately stood taller, puffing out their chests,

Lawrence pulled out a stopwatch and raised his megaphone. "Team 3, move out!"

Team 3 began their advance. They crawled on the ground, moving forward.

The opposition threw just two smoke grenades.

As the smoke spread, the students immediately grew tense.

"I can't see anything. Are they firing paint rounds at us?"

"I can't tell, Should we just stand up and charge?"

"There's no one calling out positions!"

“I’ll do it. You guys keep moving forward!” A student volunteered to run back and report positions.

Those crawling in the smoke continued to advance.

The student who returned to report positions reached the starting point, only to realize the opposing side wasn’t firing any paint bullets.

Confused, he wondered if they were intentionally holding back. The student tasked with calling out positions was utterly confused.

A voice shouted from the smoke, “Marcus, hurry up and call out the positions!”

Marcus responded loudly, “It looks like they’re not firing paint rounds at all!”

One of the students in the smoke said, “Let’s take it as it comes. Stand up and charge!”

With that, everyone stood up and rushed toward the second stage.

They reached the second stage without any attacks from the opposition,

Smiles spread across their faces. They cleared the first stage faster than the previous teams. It appeared the opposing staff were indeed going easy on them.

However, their smiles froze in the next moment.

Chapter 259

Due to Team 3 not immediately seeking cover upon entering the second stage, the opposing staff with about 10 people strong, directly stormed the field. They launched an attack from the sandbags in the third

stage.

Caught off guard, the students stood frozen as paint bullets exploded around their legs. Within seconds, seven or eight students were eliminated.

“Find cover, quick!” one student finally shouted, but it was too late. Several paint bullets hit their mark,

coating the remaining students in bright yellow paint..

Marcus made it through the smoke to the second stage, only to find his teammates looking dejected and

cursing.

“What-” Marcus started to say but was immediately hit in the chest with several paint bullets from the

other side.

Lawrence rubbed his forehead in frustration.

Meanwhile, students from the other teams were laughing hysterically.

“They couldn’t even get past the second stage. What a joke!”

“They totally froze when the other side changed tactics!”

“It’s easy to talk big. You guys would freeze too if you were out there!”

“That’s nonsense. They had a good 10 seconds to react when they reached the second stage. It’s their

own fault for not reacting.”

“Team 3, leave the field. Team 4, get ready!” Lawrence announced loudly through his megaphone.

Team 3's students left the field, grumbling and dejected.

Learning from Team 3's mistakes, Team 4 planned to quickly clear the first stage and immediately seek

cover.

After 10 minutes of preparation, Team 4 began their mission,

They quickly cleared the first stage and successfully pushed back the staff at the second stage. The third and fourth stages were similarly manageable.

However, they faced about 10 staff members standing their ground at the fifth stage.

"Open fire, guys!" the team leader shouted excitedly. But when he pulled the trigger, he realized his paint bullets had already run out.

"Fire! Why aren't you firing?" The leader turned to his teammates.

They all shook their heads.

"I'm out of ammo!"

2/2

"Me too!"

"Damn it! We should have conserved ammo at the second stage!"

The leader could only manage a bitter laugh. They had aimed to learn from Team 3's mistakes and succeed but had failed at the final hurdle.

Suddenly, a fist-sized paint grenade flew toward them. Team 4's students didn't even bother to dodge.

"Oh my..." Lawrence sighed, picking up the megaphone.

Through gritted teeth, he announced, "Team 4, mission failed. Team 5, get ready!"

Chapter 260

As Team 4 left the field, the girls of Team 5 huddled to strategize.

Ruby naturally took on the role of team leader, her expression serious. "We need to learn from Team 4's failure. Don't waste any bullets at the second stage. We managed to pass yesterday, and we can do it again today!"

The other girls nodded in agreement. After all, it was thanks to Ruby's leadership that they had successfully passed the course yesterday and enjoyed lunch with meat stew.

However, Wanda frowned and asked, "Did you face any bullet attacks at the second stage yesterday?"

Phoebe nodded. "Yes, but only three staff members were shooting, and they were positioned at the fourth stage. We had plenty of time to avoid their attacks."

Wanda continued, "Yesterday's training difficulty must've been lower than for the first four teams, right?"

Ruby was displeased and retorted, "That has nothing to do with the difficulty level. We're just as good as

the boys!"

Wanda smiled and replied, "That's because yesterday, the first four teams all failed, so the difficulty was lowered. Today, since Team 2 has already passed, the difficulty will definitely be higher. We shouldn't be

complacent."

A glint of scorn flashed in Ruby's eyes as she challenged, "Wanda, how about we play a game?"

"What game?" Wanda asked, her clear eyes looking directly at Ruby.

Ruby suggested, "We'll split into two groups. You and the girls from Class 2 in one group, and the rest of us in the other. If fewer of your group members make it through than ours, you give up your meat stew at

lunch to us."

Phoebe quickly interjected, "Class 1 has 15 girls, and our class only has 12. That's not fair!"

Buby was f

of confidence as she replied, "Then let's see who has fewer eliminations. The losing group

sacrifices their meat stew!"

Wanda hesitated, worried about jeopardizing her teammates' lunch.

Noticing her concern, Phoebe said firmly, "Wanda, agree to it. I believe in you!"

Christine nodded in agreement, adding, "I believe in you too. Even if we lose, I don't mind missing lunch."

The other girls from Class 2 also nodded, showing their support. They had been bullied by Ruby yesterday, but knowing she was the daughter of Riverland's richest man, they had to endure it silently.

Seeing the trust her classmates had in her, Wanda felt a surge of gratitude and determination. "Alright, it's

a deal!"

Team 5 split into two groups, and each group huddled together to discuss their strategy.

Wanda divided her 12 classmates into two subgroups, instructing Phoebe and Christine to lead one to the central cover at the second stage while she led the other to the right cover.

“Phoebe, stay behind at the first stage to report positions. In the second stage, match the number of shooters to the number of our attackers, the rest save your ammo. At the third and fourth stages, leave two people behind to provide cover.”

“Team 5, begin your operation!” Lawrence’s voice echoed.

The 10 minutes passed quickly.

With Lawrence’s command, the girls of Team 5 charged toward the first stage.

Their speed matched that of the boys from the previous teams.

Each group left one person behind to report positions.

Once the opposing team released smoke, they also began throwing a barrage of paint grenades.

Yesterday, they had only thrown three paint grenades at the first stage. Today, they threw seven or eight, just as Wanda had predicted.

The difficulty had indeed increased significantly, nearly matching that faced by the boys’ teams.

Crawling through the smoke, Ruby felt a twinge of panic. Several of her teammates began to mutter that Wanda had jinxed them.

Phoebe and another classmate from Class 1 shouted out position updates.

With their timely reporting, both groups managed to pass the first stage within the time limit, albeit just

barely.

Ruby's group had two members eliminated so far due to slow reactions, while Wanda's group had zero.

"You guys are slower than pigs! What are you even doing?" Ruby grumbled, clutching her fake gun as she sprinted toward the left barricade.

Taking shelter, she directed two teammates to provide cover fire.

Ruby's group advanced quickly, reaching the end of the second stage in under two minutes.

Wanda's group also progressed smoothly following their previously discussed strategy, reaching the third stage without any teammates being eliminated.

In the distance, Carlisle sat on the parallel bars, watching the slender figure of Wanda with a faint smile

on his lips.

Despite her wealthy background, Wanda didn't exhibit any signs of being spoiled. Instead, she seemed well-acquainted with such outdoor activities.

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Daniel joined Carlisle on the parallel bars and asked, "Carlisle, do you think they'll make it through?"

Carlisle chuckled lightly. They won't."