Love Spell 301

Chapter 301

"Me too," Cameron and Sunny said simultaneously, echoing Owen's suggestion for Carlisle to only pay for his living expenses.

Carlisle smiled and responded, "It's the thought that counts. Your salaries are merely a fraction of the cost. Let me handle the money, so don't sweat it!"

After hearing his reply, Cameron and Sunny had no choice but to relent.

Carlisle intended to ask Lethan to help him rent an office building after lunch. Just as he took out his phone, Lethan called him first.

"Carlisle, do you know Gareth Spencer?"

"Was he looking for you?" Carlisle questioned doubtfully.

"He asked me about you!" Lethan sounded guilty.

"Then, tell him about me," Carlisle said with a faint smile.

It was expected for Gareth to do so. After all, they had only just met. Gareth could not just rely on Carlisle's advice and give up on the business he had risked everything to invest in.

Lethan sighed in relief.

"I did tell him a few things. I was even worried that you might be angry!"

Carlisle chuckled wryly.

"It's not like I've done anything illegal. Why would I be angry? Besides, I've already met Gareth. We must maintain our relationship with him."

Lethan remained silent momentarily before asking, "So, you knew who he was?"

Carlisle cleared his throat.

"No. But I do know that he's very wealthy!"

Lethan lowered his voice and explained, "He's not just anyone!"

Carlisle feigned surprise.

"What do you mean?"

"He's very likely the grandson of the former leader of Yorksle!" Lethan had only guessed it based on Shein's tone.

There was no way of knowing if it was true.

*Then, all the more reason we should leverage this connection," Carlisle replied with a smile.

"Exactly. That's why I gave Gareth some advice before leaving."

say?

"I said if he wants to recover his losses, he can invest in our business, Holly Fisheries!"

"Good idea!"

Carlisle beamed while responding.

Then he inquired, "I want to rent an office building. Do you have any recommendations?"

"Oh, you've come to the right person. Shania Just finished constructing an office building and is renting it out. It's located opposite Times Square. If you're interested, you better hurry over there now. If you go any later, there may not be any space left."

"Alright. Then, I'll go check it out now."

"I won't accompany you there as I'm a little busy over here. But I'll give Shania a call,"

After ending the call with Carlisle, Lethan called Shania. However, she did not answer the call.

At the same time, the secretary knocked on the door, saying, "Mr. Warbane, Mr. Zahn from Rhonwen Construction has arrived!"

Lethan frowned slightly.

"Then, he should've gone to the project department. Why come to me?"

The secretary whispered, "The project manager has gone on a business trip. He will be overseas for two weeks!"

Lethan sighed helplessly before replying, "I thought Rhonwen Construction did not qualify."

The secretary responded, "He said he has intentionally upgraded the company's qualification for the sake of our project. Now, he has more than enough workers!"

Lethan hesitated briefly before saying, "Bring him up then."

He did not have much time left. He could lower the threshold for the construction team to advance the greenhouse aquaculture's progress.

A while later, Gerard arrived outside the office and knocked on the door while carrying some cigarettes and alcohol.

Lethan evenly said, "Come in!"

Gerard beamed while walking into the office, nodding and bowing.

"Mr. Warbane, nice to meet you. I've prepared some gifts as a token of my appreciation!"

Lethan was busy signing documents. Upon hearing that Gerard had brought some gifts, he lifted his head to look at them before smirking.

"Are you trying to win me over with some gifts?"

Gerard trembled a little before stammering, "M–Mr. Warbane, this is a gesture of goodwill. I don't have any

other motives!"

Lethan lightly replied, "Let me see the qualification documents. If it meets our requirements, perhaps we can work together."

On the streets opposite Times Square was a new 18–story office building adorned with festive.

decorations.

This building was called the Windex Building.

Chapter 302

The office building's basement parking lot was packed with all kinds of luxury cars.

Sarah got out of a white BMW car. She had a wavy perm and dyed her hair blonde. She wore delicate makeup as well.

She carried an LV bag on her shoulder, exuding the bearing of a wealthy family's daughter.

Following her closely behind was Sienna and a blond–haired man, Vincent Bergin, wearing earrings. He

seemed to be in his 20s.

"Sarah, will you be working here from now on?"

Vincent's eyes twinkled.

Sarah scowled a little.

"Didn't I tell you to call me Ms. Gates when we're outside?"

Vincent was Sarah's older cousin. He did not further his studies after graduating from high school.

He was presently working as a driver. Sarah lacked a personal driver, so she had Vincent take on that role.

"My bad, Ms. Gates!" Vincent lightly slapped his own face, grinning as he replied to her.

Satisfied, Sarah took Sienna's hand and walked toward the building.

Sienna asked curiously, "Sarah, why didn't you invite Mr. Gust along?"

"He went to Yorksle! Besides, I can't rely on him for everything. I must learn how to be independent!

As Sarah explained, she took her phone out simultaneously to call her older cousin, Patricia Whitman.

"Ms. Gates."

"Come downstairs and receive me."

"Yes, Ms. Gates!"

Sarah hung up the phone, feeling an unmatched sense of pride. When she was in high school, she always bought the cheapest bikes. Thus, her older cousins were always mocking and making fun of her.

But now, they must address her as 'Ms. Gates".

That feeling felt too exhilarating. Sarah had grown accustomed to living an affluent lifestyle.

At that moment, Sienna noticed a black Mazda enter and quickly said, "Sarah, that seems to be Carlisle's

car.

A glint of disdain flashed across Sarah's eyes.

She walked toward her own BMW in high stilettos and said, "Give me the car keys. Then, get out of the car and go use the washroom!"

Vincent looked confused.

"I still don't need to use the washroom!"

Sarah scowled.

"If I say you need to use it, then you must do so!"

She was skeptical of Vincent's intelligence. She didn't think there was a way he could become someone else's driver with his level of IQ.

Vincent had once said he drove millionaires around. Sarah figured that he must have been lying.

Worried that Sarah would deduct his salary, Vincent grinned while getting out of the car.

"I'll go use the washroom."

After he left, Sarah entered the car.

At the same time, Carlisle and Daniel had exited their car nearby and begun walking toward her.

As they passed by the white BMW, Sarah abruptly peeked her head out.

"Carlisle."

"You are...?"

Slightly stunned, Carlisle asked uncertainly, "Sarah?"

Sarah said in annoyance, "What, you don't recognize me after not seeing me for a few days?"

Carlisle replied calmly, "Even your mother might not recognize you immediately in your current attire and makeup!"

"That just means you have no taste!" she retorted.

Then, she exited the car and passed the keys to Carlisle with a smile, saying, "Can you help me park the

car?

Daniel said in a low voice, "Dude, that's a BMW X5. This car must be worth more than a million dollars. She must be a wealthy woman!"

Carlisle took in Sarah's BMW X5 and asked with a smile, "You know how to drive?"

Sarah shook her head.

"If I knew how to drive, I wouldn't have to trouble you!"

"Then, where's your driver?"

"He had an upset stomach and has gone to the washroom."

Chapter 303

Sarah had responded smoothly. But Carlisle knew her too well. Even with his eyes closed, he could Imagine that she had deliberately dismissed the driver. That way, she could show off her BMW to him.

"I also don't know how to drive. It's best if you wait for your driver!"

Carlisle turned to leave after responding to her.

Sienna held Carlisle back, saying coldly, "How could you be like this, Carlisle? She just wanted you to park her car. Do you have to be so narrow–minded?"

Carlisle looked at Sienna as if he had just seen an idiot.

"As I said, I don't know how to drive a car. If I damage such an expensive car, I can't afford to pay for it!"

"Just be honest if you refuse to help. Why are you coming up with so many excuses?" Sienna sneered.

"You can choose to think of it that way."

Carlisle smiled lightly and walked past them.

Daniel jogged to keep up with him. Meanwhile, Francis had just parked the car and was walking in their direction.

Sienna even stopped Francis and ordered, "We are Carlisle's classmates. Help us park the car."

"But you're not mine. That's got nothing to do with me."

Francis stepped aside and left.

Sienna furiously stomped her feet.

"Why is that idiotic driver acting so arrogant?"

Sarah stepped out of the car and smiled lightly.

"That's enough. We've already achieved our goal!"

At that moment, Patricia exited from the entrance. She was in business attire, had short hair, and wore a pair of gold–framed glasses.

"Ms. Gates," Patricia greeted her with a professional smile.

"Enna, I'll head upstairs first. Later have the driver park the car properly!"

Sarah handed the car keys to Sienna.

Most of the floors had already been rented out at the opening ceremony–all but the 18th and 19th floors.

These two floors had a relatively higher price. The big companies don't need it, but the small companies

can't afford it.

Sitting in the office while drinking coffee, Shania stretched her sore neck and asked the secretary beside

her, "Have all 17 floors been rented out?"

The secretary checked the registration report and replied, "Almost. But the 18th and 19th floors are priced too high. Thus, these small tech companies simply can't afford them!"

Shania sighed helplessly.

"If no one is interested, then let's lower the prices, I urgently need to gather some funds!"

By now, Carlisle had arrived at the opening ceremony. The salesperson immediately approached him with some brochures.

Seeing him standing in the center, the salesperson smiled while extending his hand.

"Hi, sir. My name is Martin. May I know what you're looking for regarding the office building?"

Carlisle shook hands with him and inquired, "Are any of them renovated?"

Martin Wells nodded, saying. "The 18th and 19th floors are semi–renovated. However, the prices are slightly higher."

"Show me around then."

Carlisle did not want to waste too much time.

Martin led Carlisle to the model display and began explaining about the 18th and 19th floors.

Meanwhile, Sarah and the others had also entered the showroom floor.

The saleslady who had been attending to Patricia realized that Sarah was the important client she had been waiting for. She greeted her with a warm smile.

"This attractive lady must be Ms. Gates, right?"

Sarah could not even be bothered to look at the saleslady.

She calmly said, "I want to rent the 18th floor!"

Patricia had already explained to Sarah about the office building earlier. Each floor had four office areas with an area of about 10764 square feet each.

Meanwhile, the 18th and 19th floors were designed based on office area layouts for large companies. These floors were divided into offices for more than a dozen departments.

However, the rent for the 18th floor would be around 200 thousand dollars monthly. That did not include the property costs and utility bills.

The saleslady's eyes shone brightly.

"Ms. Gates, will you be giving it any more thought?"

Sarah was about to reply when Patricia grabbed her wrist and whispered, "Why are you renting such an exclusive floor in the office building? We've just started our company. One of the cheaper floors on the lower level would do!"

"The company will expand eventually. Moving around is such a hassle. We might as well rent a larger

space now."

The thought of her business making a loss never crossed Sarah's mind.

She even imagined hundreds of loan officers working at her office within two to three years. By then, she

would have accumulated hundreds of millions of net worth.

Chapter 304

"Is 300 thousand dollars your best offer?"

Carlisle, Daniel, and Francis followed Martin toward the reception area,

Martin shook his head while replying, "It's the best price. It is the 19th floor—the highest floor of Windex Building. Think about it. Won't you feel like you're at the top of the world while standing on the highest floor?"

"Then-

"I want the 19th floor."

Carlisle was about to agree to the price when he heard Sarah's voice.

Patricia and Vincent were momentarily shocked. Even Sienna was rendered speechless.

The monthly rent for the 18th floor was 200 thousand dollars. Meanwhile, the monthly rent for the 19th floor was 300 thousand dollars.

In fact, Windex Building's stipulation was that one year's rent had to be fully paid upfront. That also meant Sarah would have to fork out 3.6 million dollars if she wanted to rent the 19th floor.

All of them knew that Sarah had ten million on hand. Yet, they didn't think it meant she should spend money however she pleased.

Her BMW had cost more than one million. The rent at Windex Building would be another 3.6 million. Yet her business has not yet even been lifted off the ground.

Daniel unhappily stated, "Miss, are you intentionally making things difficult for us?"

Sarah smirked and replied, "I'm not making things hard for all of you. I also want to stand on the highest

floor and see more of the world!"

Daniel coldly said, "Well, we were here first!"

Sarah glanced at Carlisle and said, "But you have not even finalized the deal, correct?"

"If you like it, then just take it."

Carlisle beamed before turning to Martin and said, "Show me the 18th floor!"

He liked the number 18. Most importantly, the 18th floor was more affordable.

Martin awkwardly said, "Mr. Zahn, my apologies for that matter. To make it up to you, I will do my very best to get you a discount!"

Carlisle and the rest followed Martin back to the model display.

Meanwhile, Sarah stayed rooted to the spot in shock. She had successfully snatched the office floor that Carlisle had his eye on. Yet, he did not seem angry.

Vincent said sadly, "Ms. Gates, you've acted too rashly!"

The 19th floor was 7.2 million dollars more expensive than the 18th one.

Even Sienna sighed.

"Sarah, that was not worth it."

She knew Sarah despised Carlisle. However, she didn't think it warranted Sarah to spend money so

recklessly.

"No, it was very worth it! He's on the 18th floor while I'm on the 19th. I will always be above him."

Sarah smiled confidently.

Meanwhile, Sienna and the rest of the people around her said nothing.

Carlisle was about to sign the contract when Martin suddenly received a call from Shania.

"Yes, Ms. Warbane."

After hanging up the phone, Martin stopped Carlisle from signing.

"Ms. Warbane wants to see you, Mr. Zahn."

"I'll sign first before meeting her."

Carlisle knew that Shania was about to give him a substantial discount. However, Martin had already helped him gain a discount.

Carlisle would only have to pay 2.2 million dollars after reducing 200 thousand dollars from the original price. It was equivalent to a reduction of one month's rent.

Moreover, Carlisle did not want to owe Shania a favor.

Martin had conflicting emotions.

"Mr. Zahn, please don't make things difficult for me. Please go meet our CEO first!"

"Alright. Lead the way."

Carlisle no longer hesitated and followed Martin to Shania's office, who stood at the door to greet him. Martin's heartbeat quickened. He wondered about Carlisle identity for Shania to greet him personally.

Chapter 305

"Carl, I'm really sorry. I just found out you're here!"

Regret was written all over Shania's pretty face.

"Ms. Warbane, you're too kind."

Carlisle smiled shyly.

Shania was Wanda's aunt. Thus, he was honored that she deliberately came out to greet him.

"Don't call me Ms. Warbane. That's too formal. You should call me Shania!"

"Shania."

"That's right. Come, let's go in and have some fruit!"

Shania's smile turned brighter.

Then, she told Martin, "Amend the contract for the 18th floor's rent to be 100 thousand dollars

Martin was startled.

"100 thousand?"

Shania's face darkened.

"Is there a problem?"

Martin hurriedly grinned while shaking his head.

"Not a problem! I'll amend the contract!"

per month!"

Carlisle was already referring to Shania by her name. Even if she wanted to rent it to him for free, Martin.

– could not object.

Francis and Daniel decided to go to the 18th floor to look around while smoking.

Meanwhile, Carlisle sat with Shania by the coffee table to chat. She even asked her secretary to prepare

tea for Carlisle.

Carlisle kept thanking her.

to

"Why do you need to rent such a large office space?" Shania asked while using her spoon to stir the coffee in her cup.

She knew Carlisle already owned a mobile phone company and a game studio. The mobile phone company already had an office building.

As for his game studio, she heard from Lethan that he had about 20 to 30 computers. Still, it didn't mean that Carlisle needed such that much space.

Carlisle explained, "I plan to expand my gaming business and develop two new games!"

Shania almost spat out her coffee.

"Develop games?"

Carlisle hummed in response as he nodded his head earnestly.

Shania noticed that he wasn't joking. She also grew solemn.

"It's not a small sum of money to develop games. Where will you find so much money?"

Carlisle joked by saying, "You could help by lending me some money, Shania!"

Shania pouted.

"I could help you gather three to five million. Any more than that, I probably can't..."

Carlisle shrugged.

"I want 200 million!"

Shania choked on her coffee and began to cough violently until tears started streaming down her face. She wondered if Carlisle really thought money grew on trees when he requested 200 million dollars.

She could only borrow 200 million dollars from the bank based on her company's current qualifications.

That amount had long been used up for her own company's operations.

"I know you won't be making those low-quality games."

Shania used a tissue to wipe the coffee away from the corners of her mouth.

"I can't help you this time. I've already used the money from the mortgage on Riverwatch Hotel to invest

in Holly Fisheries!"

Carlisle sipped his tea.

"I was just kidding. I only wanted to expand the game studio. I want to be the country's largest game account farming company!"

"You almost scared me to death. I genuinely believed you wanted to spend 200 million dollars to develop games!" Shania said while patting her chest.

Truthfully, she knew deep down that Carlisle planned to develop games.

After all, there was some truth in casual jokes.

But as she was unable to help him/she could only accept it as though he were joking around.

Soon after, Martin brought the amended contract and walked Carlisle through the procedures.

Carlisle's phone rang in his pocket when he was done signing the contract.

Sean had called.

Chapter 306

"Carl, Times Square has a new office building. I plan to rent an office space there. Why don't you move your game studio as well?" Sean suggested.

"You should come over to me now. I'm at Windex Building!"

Carlisle found a small table to sit at while waiting for Sean's arrival. Meanwhile, Francis and Daniel had just returned from the 18th floor. They found chairs and sat at the same table with Carlisle.

At that moment, Sarah turned slightly pale. Her heart bled at the thought of spending 3.6 million dollars worth of rent per year.

Carlisle crossed his legs while enjoying some fruits. His gaze toward Sarah was filled with pity.

He figured that Sarah would ultimately be doomed as her character was gradually worsening. Yuriel was the wealthiest man in Riverland, Carlisle felt that Yuriel would not accept such a devious daughter—in—law. Sarah passed by the hail and spotted Carlisle. Her eyes were filled with disdain and arrogance.

When she noticed the pity in his eyes, she mockingly shook her head.

"Carl,"

Sean wore bright–colored beach pants, flip–flops, and a white top. He had a pompadour hairstyle and held BMW keys in his hand. His wrist was adorned with a Rolex watch. He simply looked like a second- generation child of a wealthy family.

"Sean."

Sienna's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Sean instinctively glanced at Sienna and Sarah. His gaze was filled with puzzlement, clearly not recognizing them at first.

Shortly after, his eyes widened.

"Sarah and Sienna?"

It was still easy to recognize Sienna as she had barely changed. However, Sarah appeared completely different. She even had a sizeable wavy perm.

Sienna noticed the BMW car keys in Sean's hand and mocked, "Whose car did you borrow? Be careful not to scratch it, as you can't afford it

After all, they had studied at Rainville High School together for a few years. She was somewhat familiar

with Sean.

While Sean did come from an excellent family background, he was not anywhere close to being able to Kafford a BMW car.

"Don't look down on people so quickly. Do I look like I need to borrow money from someone?"

Sean's face was filled with disgust as he replied to the pair.

After all, he still held a grudge for the incident at A1 Seafood Restaurant.

Slenna believed that even if Sean did buy a BMW, he probably did so by borrowing money from Carlisle. She chuckled in disdain.

"What series is yours? Two days ago, Sarah bought the X5 model that was released last year for only 1.8 million dollars!"

Sean waved his car keys and grinned.

"What a coincidence. Mine is X5 too!"

Sienna scrutinized Sean's car keys and realized they were indeed the same as Sarah's.

"It seems that you have a competent sugar daddy. I hope he can support you for life!"

Sienna sneered before linking arms with Sarah and said, "Sarah, let's go!"

"The two fucking idiots."

Sean spat on the ground as he watched them walk away.

Two security guards immediately approached him.

One of them patted Sean's shoulder, pointed at the sign by the rubbish bin, and asked, "Sir, do you

understand these words?"

"Spitting in public incurs a fine of 100 dollars?" Sean blurted out instinctively.

Then, he widened his eyes.

"Damn. 100 dollars. Why don't you rob people for a living instead?"

The security guard evenly replied, "We'll have to kick you out if you refuse to pay!"

At a loss for words, Sean obediently paid the 100–dollar fine.

Then, he walked over to Carlisle's side and picked up a piece of apple.

"I always become unlucky after encountering those two jinxes!"

Daniel gave up his seat.

"Sean, sit here!"

Sean drove a BMW X5 and wore a Rolex watch. There weren't many people like him in the entire Riverland University.

He patted Daniel's shoulder.

"You have a good future ahead of you and are very sensible. How long have you been hanging out with Carl?"

Daniel smiled.

"Almost half a month!"

He even included the time he had known Carl.

"That's no good. I've known him for about three years," Sean sald gleefully.

Daniel's mouth twitched slightly.

"I've only known Carl for half a month!"

Sean burst into laughter.

"So that means you're too late!"

While speaking, Sean pulled out a cigarette and used a BMW lighter to light it.

Chapter 307

Daniel watched Sean light his cigarette and felt stupid.

Francis' mouth twitched involuntarily a few times

– well.

It seemed that Sean did not even own the BMW. He was merely pretending to use the lighter to act cool.

Carlisle kicked Sean under the table and reminded him, "It's a 200-dollar fine for smoking."

Sean happened to notice the security guard approaching. He quickly threw the cigarette into the water and swallowed the smoke in his mouth.

The security guard was an elderly man. Noticing that Sean had put away his cigarette, he decided to turn a blind eye to the matter and stopped in his tracks.

"Carl, you-

"Get lost!"

Sean was about to speak when Daniel kicked the leg of Sean's chair.

"Fuck, are you stupid?" Sean furiously roared at Daniel.

This

is

my seat. Quickly get lost!"

Daniel kicked the chair leg again.

He had assumed Sean to be a hotshot who drove a BMW X5. That was why he had given up his seat.

Daniel never expected him to be someone who was merely putting on airs.

"Fuck."

Sean stood up and realized Daniel was taller and fitter than he was.

Although he felt uneasy, he still stubbornly said, "If Carl weren't here, I'd give you a good beating!"

Daniel laughed.

"Based on your cowardly demeanor, who knows who'll be the one to come out on top!"

"You..."

Sean grabbed his chair, seemingly genuinely furious.

"If you're going to fight, take it outside," Carlisle calmly said at that moment.

Sean gritted his teeth.

with

"For Carl's sake, I won't argue you anymore!"

"Coward,"

Daniel scoffed in disdain. Carlisle became displeased.

"Will you shut up?"

Daniel immediately stopped being angry. He laughed awkwardly before sitting in the chair he had given up earlier.

Seeing how Carlisle had told off Daniel, Sean felt much better.

He recalled the main business at hand and asked, "Carl, have you rented a space from the office building? ou rented a space from the office building?

"Yes. The entire 18th floor is mine!"

"You rented the entire floor?"

Windex Building had four blocks–Block A, Block B, Block C, and Block D. Each block was connected by glass walkways, making it appear as a single block.

Every floor had an area of 43,056 square feet. To be more precise, each block had about an area of 10,764 square feet.

"Carl, you don't need that much space, do you?"

Sean gleefully rubbed his hands. He was on the verge of asking Carlisle for some space.

Carl asked, "Have you registered your company? What's it called?"

Sean replied, "Yes, it's registered. It's called 'Alumni Network. What do you think? Should I change the

name?"

"It sounds good. You should go with this name. I'll let you have Block D. Quickly set up your website and

get it up and running as soon as possible.

"Then, recruit lots of talent for your website operation. We aren't short on funds!"

Carl casually sipped his tea.

Sean nodded before asking earnestly, "Carl, do your parents know of your current achievements?"

"Partially!"

"Then, why don't you tell them everything?"

"Nothing is stable yet. Once it is, I'll let them know!"

Chapter 308

Carlisle answered Sean's question with a smile.

Others usually took it step by step while doing business. But Carlisle had gone about a different route.

He had manufactured mobile phones and developed chips. He had also ventured into game account farming, game development, exploring the aquaculture Industry, and Alumni Network.

He had taken significant steps. But once he was successful, he would be at the top of the business world.

The downside was that any business needed a long time before reaping its profits. At that moment,

still had insufficient funds to support himself,

he

Life was short. Carlisle developed a deeper understanding of that fact, having had a second chance at

life.

But he did not intend to put all his energy into running his business. He only wanted to complete a few important matters. Then, he would spend time with his future wife and children, and Gordon and Hilda.

He did not want to have any regrets in his current life.

"That's true. I almost wanted to share about our endeavors with my dad and see if he would still dare to

look down on us.

Sean awkwardly laughed.

During high school, he and Carlisle would frequent Internet cafes in secret. Rory had often said they

would not be successful in the future.

Rory finally only eased up when they were admitted to college.

On the first night at Riverland, Rory had even advised Sean to spend less time on the Internet once college had begun. Otherwise, it would be pointless for him to attend it.

While Sean was aware that Rory was purposefully trying to provoke him, he was still slightly resentful.

He and Carlisle now had started their own business and were making money. In fact, they were r large–scale business.

running a

Sean didn't know what Rory would think if he learned that Sean wanted to take a million dollars to start at

business.

"Oh, please. You're talking as if that money is yours!"

Daniel did not like Sean's boastful attitude and cast him a disdainful look.

Sean said disapprovingly, "What do you know? My friendship with Carl is not merely worth one million

dollars."

Daniel scoffed.

"You're just riding on someone's coattails!"

"Hey, are you looking for a fight?"

Sean had lost his temper again. He glared furiously while roaring at Daniel.

Daniel yelled, "Let's go outside and fight then!"

Carlisle slammed a hand against the table and icily said, "We're all adults here. Can't you all be more mature?"

Daniel hastily nodded.

"Exactly. This dude here is not mature at all."

*Aren't you the same?"

Carlisle glared at Daniel in annoyance.

Sean was only younger than Carlisle by a month. He had already turned 18 years old in March.

Meanwhile, Daniel was older than Carlisle by two months. Thus, he was considered to be an adult as well.

Yet, the two of them were not behaving maturely at all.

Carlisle was now worried that Sean could not lead a team.

"Carl, what do you think of my lighter?" Sean happily asked while spinning his BMW car keys.

Daniel laughed and was about to start mocking him. But he immediately kept his mouth shut when he noticed Carlisle frostily staring at him.

Sean did not babble on either.

Instead, he earnestly said, "Wait until I've set up Alumni Network. Then, I'll mass–produce these lighters. and start selling them by posting photos on the network!"

Daniel snickered. He wondered if Sean really thought everyone enjoyed pretending to be an imposter like he did.

While Sean found his idea to be excellent, he grew offended when he noticed Daniel's scornful glance.

Sean immediately glared at Daniel and asked, "Hey, what's with that expression?"

Daniel indignantly glanced at Carlisle.

"Carl, he has something against me even if I said nothing!"

Carlisle's mouth twitched before replying, "Don't venture into e–commerce for now. Wait until we have enough users to consider our profitability.

"If someone else starts selling goods on Alumni Network, it will definitely encourage others to do the same. By then, Alumni Network would no longer be about users sharing their life stories but about them selling their products!"

"Oh, you're right. How did I not consider this?"

Sean awkwardly scratched his head.

Then, he continued to ask, "So, how do we make a profit?"

Carlisle beamed, saying, "We'll wait until traffic starts picking up. Then, making a profit will be very simple. In fact, the profits will be quite substantial!"

Sean sighed.

"There's an entrepreneurship park. I've seen many social networking websites being developed there, but they have a hard time retaining users. I have no idea whether our Alumni Network can take off. I don't want our one–million investment to go down the drain."

Carl chuckled calmly and confidently replied, "Others may be others. But we are who we are. We will only

Chapter 309

Daniel disdainfully said, "You're already giving up before starting. How can you start a business with such a timid personality?"

Sean surprisingly did not retort this time.

He inhaled sharply and said firmly, "Carl, you're right. I will succeed!"

Carlisle smiled slightly.

"When there's a will, there's a way. Always have confidence in whatever you do. Even if you fail, we can always try again. Our youth is our biggest asset!"

With Carlisle's encouragement, Sean instantly felt very confident.

Sean had nothing to fear if Carlisle was not afraid of spending money. All he had to do was try.

At that moment, Shania and her secretary exited the elevator. When she spotted Carlisle, she smiled and

walked over.

"Carl, have you completed all the procedures?"

Carlisle nodded with a grin.

"Yes. Thank you, Shania!"

Shania

a was delighted to hear this. Her smile grew wider.

"Sit here and wait for a moment. I've found a designer to help you come up with a decent interior design. You can even leave the renovation plans to him!"

"I've troubled you enough, Shania!"

Carlisle's heart was filled with warmth.

Not only did Shania offer him a discount on the rent for his office space, but she even arranged a designer for him to avoid any issues. He felt it was worth knowing Shania.

Carlisle understood why Shania treated him so well. It was because she had incurred large profits through Riverwatch Hotel. Moreover, he was the reason why she stood a chance to obtain Riverwatch

Hotel.

Then, there was Holly Fisheries. Shania had mortgaged Riverwatch Hotel to invest in Holly Fisheries.

This investment was terrifying in the eyes of the entire Riverland business world.

It was a total of one billion dollars. Even the wealthiest person in Riverland only had assets worth less

than that.

Now, everyone was in the same boat. Carlisle was their only hope,

"You and I are already quite close. So, there's no need to be so formal with me," Shania said with

displeasure.

"Okay. Then, I'll do as you say!"

Carlisle smiled radiantly.

"Alright. I'll leave for Holly Fisheries first to handle some matters. Call me if you run into any trouble!"

"Bye, Shania!"

"Bye!"

Shania left with a smile.

Daniel and Sean stared in disbelief.

Sean turned to stare at the giant poster behind the front desk. The poster had a picture and introduction

of Windex Corporation's CEO, Shania Warbane.

Daniel also looked in the same direction.

A while later, both of them fixed their gazes on Carlisle at the same time.

Sean incoherently said, "Carl, are you well–acquainted with her?"

Daniel pricked his ears up to listen. He thought he had misheard as well.

Although she was Windex Corporation's CEO, Carlisle had spoken to Shania as if they were close.

Windex Corporation was one of Riverland's top real estate companies.

Yet, Carlisle was on very good terms with Shania.

"That's not right!"

Daniel suddenly recalled something.

He inquired, "She must be Wanda's aunt, right?"

He remembered Ryan talking about Shein's businesses. Shania seemed to be Shein's sister–in–law. Therefore, Shania would be Wanda's aunt.

But lately, Shein seemed to have fought with Josie's family. Daniel had even heard that they were in the

middle of a divorce.

Carlisle nodded frankly.

"Yes, she is indeed Wanda's aunt!?

Sean had no idea. But Daniel was Riverland's second–generation rich kid, so he would naturally know a few things about Shania. Thus, there was no point in hiding it.

Sean inhaled sharply.

"Wow, Wanda really hid her identity well!"

Chapter 310

Sean asked doubtfully, "Aren't you fighting with Wanda?"

Carlisle was momentarily quiet before replying honestly, "Wanda's brother and father are against our relationship. So, we can only pretend to be strangers at school."

Sean was displeased.

"Do they look down on you?"

Daniel snickered.

"Do

you

still have to ask that question? They definitely don't think much of Carl. What, you want to help him vent his anger?"

Sean's tone was cold as he retorted, "Wanda's mother is brilliant. What right does her father and brother have to show off before Carl? After all, Wanda's aunt approves of Carl, right?"

Daniel smirked.

"You still don't know who Wanda's father is, right?"

Sean felt uneasy..

"Who is he?"

"Shein Thompson."

Daniel smiled faintly.

"Oh gosh..."

Sean fell backward along with his chair. But Francis used his foot to support the back of the chair while

Carlisle helped to stabilize Sean.

Sean gulped.

"A few days ago, I speculated if Wanda is Shein's daughter with Lily. Who knew it would be true? Wanda

has been too secretive. Even Lily isn't aware of her true identity!"

After speaking, he gazed at Carlisle sympathetically and said thoughtfully, "Carl, you really are under a lot

of pressure!"

Wanda's father was Shein. Shania was Windex Corporation's CEO. Then, Josie must be just as brilliant.

Sean thought no one would understand the pressure Carl was dealing with.

Carl burst into laughter.

"When there's pressure, there's motivation. You two must keep this a secret!"

After that, he turned to look at Daniel and said solemnly. "Especially you. If you leak this secret, I will no longer be your friend!"

Daniel nodded solemnly, vowing earnestly, "I will keep my lips sealed. Otherwise, I'll cut off my own

tongue."

Sean grinned.

"There's nothing left for me to say, right? I know how to keep secrets!"

"Like father, like son!" Carlisle teased with a smirk.

He had known Sean for many years. It would not be an exaggeration to say that he understood Sean better than Ryan did.

Sean rolled his eyes.

"How great would it be if I had you as my father? I would happily be a second–generation rich kid!"

They chatted for half an hour. Then, Diego Hammond, a man wearing glasses in his 30s, walked over with

a smile.

"May I know who Mr. Carlisle Zahn is?"

He wore a white shirt and suit pants. He even held a folder in his hands.

"I am," Carlisle answered while standing up.

Diego politely extended his right hand.

"Hello, Mr. Zahn. Ms. Warbane has arranged for me to be your designer!"

"Nice to meet you."

Carlisle beamed while shaking hands with Diego.

Daniel and Sean obediently stood up to offer him a seat.

Carlisle gestured with his hand.

"Please take a seat!"

"Mr. Zahn, you go first."

Diego did not seem surprised or show disdain toward Carlisle for his young age. He mirrored Carlisle's

movements for him to sit.

Carlisle did not insist any further and sat first.

Diego sat on the chair beside him and turned to thank Daniel and Sean.

"You're welcome."

Sean took a paper cup, intending to pour some tea for him.

Diego hastily accepted the paper cup from Sean's hands and said, "I can help myself!"

Sean smiled helplessly before looking for another chair to sit on.

Diego had finished pouring his tea but did not drink it immediately.

He pushed the folder before Carlisle and spoke warmly, "Mr. Zahn, my name is Diego Hammond. I am the planning director of Elegant Space Corporation. Here is the renovation plan I've come up with for the 18th and 19th floors.

"Feel free to take a look. If you have any amendments to suggest, please let me know. If you are unsatisfied with this renovation plan, you may suggest your own ideas. I'll redesign accordingly!"