

Love Spell 381

Chapter 381

Luna took a deep breath, pulled herself together, and walked onto the stage. “Let’s-”

But before she could even get the words out, someone in the audience suddenly demanded, “Encore!”

Luna looked at Gareth in the audience, then turned her gaze to Peter

“Encore! Encore! Encore!” All the students present stood up and shouted in unison. It was deafeningly loud.

Then, more than a thousand people who had gathered outside the stadium also joined in the shouting.

Peter nodded his approval.

Luna then looked toward Carlisle. “Carlisle, what do you think?”

Carlisle looked up at Wanda, realizing that she and Shania were also shouting for an encore performance. Thus, he nodded with a smile. “Then, I’ll sing it once again.”

Luna snuck a few more glances at Carlisle, then went down to the side of the stage.

Carlisle began to sing again.

The stadium fell silent and everyone had their eyes fixed on Carlisle.

Shane took out a strange-looking cell phone and turned on the sound-recording function.

The cell phone was strange because the casing was made of wood, and the buttons were colorful and irregular -as if they were taken out from many other cell phones.

Daniel asked curiously, “Shane, did you make this cell phone yourself? Didn’t you already have a cell phone?”

“I’ve given it to Olivia,” came his reply.

Shane showed off the cell phone he assembled and grinned. “I made the casing myself, and I got the buttons and other accessories from a recycling center for 100 dollars. By the way…”

As he spoke, he suddenly remembered something. He pulled out 200 dollars from his pocket and passed the cash to Daniel. “I bargained the price to 800 dollars and saved you 200 dollars.”

Daniel looked at Shane’s innocent smile and said helplessly, “Take this 200 dollars as your service charge. I’ll give you more next month to buy a better cell phone. It’s

embarrassing!”

Shane laughed awkwardly. “I won’t use it in public from now on then.”

Daniel rolled his eyes. “I’ll smash it once we’re back at the dorm tonight!”

Just then, Phoebe spoke up, “Shane, can you send me the song after you record it? My cell phone doesn’t have the recording function.”

“Okay!” Shane agreed generously.

Daniel suddenly turned to stare at Shane. “Do you plan to record and sell the audio?”

Shane chuckled. “I have to get Carl’s permission for that.”

This song was very easy to resonate with. If it was released, it would definitely be popular all over the country.

They might be able to make a fortune if they sold the audio recording for a dollar each.

Daniel finally understood why Carlisle was being so nice to Shane. With Shane's knack for business, he would certainly be more successful than Daniel in the future.

Christine stared at Carlisle on the stage, and her eyes turned teary.

This song was written for Wanda. She couldn't help but think that Wanda was incredibly lucky.

While everyone was enjoying Carlisle's singing, Ruby and Sarah were lost in their own thoughts.

Seated next to Yuriel, Ruby slowly closed her eyes and wondered if the song was dedicated to Wanda.

She couldn't figure out which part of her was inferior to Wanda. Wanda was admitted to Riverland University—but so was Ruby. Wanda's father was a famous entrepreneur but Ruby's father was even more remarkable than Shein.

Was it because she had a bad temper? But she could change herself.

What else should she do? Should she just give up? These thoughts swirled in Ruby's mind as Carlisle sang the last verse.

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Ruby decided not to give up on Carlisle, after all.

As long as Carlisle and Wanda were not married, there was still hope for her. She could keep waiting.

As Sarah listened to Carlisle's singing, various thoughts played in her mind as well.

She was surprised to learn that Carlisle could play the guitar and sing beautifully. If she had agreed to be with him back then, would this song be dedicated to her?

Ruby appeared to have taken a liking to Carlisle as well.

This was such a bizarre world, where the poor was fond of the rich and vice versa. She really couldn't figure out what was so appealing about Carlisle. Despite their wealthy dispositions, these girls fancied the man she had rejected.

She decided not to dwell on her thoughts any longer as she shook her head and

cleared her mind.

Carlisle had finished his second performance at this moment, but the audience

looked as if they still hadn't had enough.

Over 3000 people were gathered inside and outside the stadium. It was as lively as

an artist's concert.

The passers-by outside only learned that the song had ended upon hearing the burst.

of applause from within the stadium. Yet they refused to leave, as if expecting the

artist to sing again.

However, they were let down.

Soon, they could hear a girl singing “Separation” in the stadium.

“You and I agreed to meet on the bustling street at midnight...”

Her tone, pitch, and emotions were great, but it was not enticing enough to keep the audience hooked.

The passers-by outside the stadium slowly left with regret, while the audience inside started to chat amongst themselves.

The student singing on the stage looked a little dejected, but she was not discouraged. After all, she had also been engrossed in Carlisle’s singing.

Carlisle drank some water backstage and was ready to return to his seat, but he suddenly found himself surrounded by many students. They came with papers and pens in hand, insisting on getting an autograph from Carlisle. They firmly believed that he would debut as an artist in the future.

Based on the responses Carlisle received from his performance just now, the students were sure he’d cause a sensation across the country once he debuted. The autographs they obtained would also become valuable due to Carlisle’s popularity.

Carlisle knew what these people were thinking, and he flatly refused. “Getting my autograph is meaningless as I won’t join the entertainment industry.”

“Don’t be silly, Carlisle. It’d be a waste of your talent if you don’t join the entertainment industry.”

“That’s right. We’ll definitely support you if you hold a concert in the future.”

“Exactly. If you become a celebrity, your family and hometown will be so proud of you.

Carlisle did not answer them.

“What are you doing?” Queenie and Shania came backstage with Wanda at this moment.

The students dispersed when they saw Queenie.

Meanwhile, Wanda ran up to Carlisle and hugged him tightly.

Carlisle’s whole body was tense. There were many crew members present. Zachary’s girlfriend was also there, and they were currently living together!

Queenie could tell that Carlisle was worried about her being there, so she said lightly,

“I won’t tell anyone.”

Shania blinked and promised, “Me neither!”

Only then did Carlisle hug Wanda gently.

Susan walked in at this moment. “Carlisle-

“Oh, I’m sorry. Seeing the two hugging each other, she smiled awkwardly and turned to leave.

Carlisle stopped her. “Ms. Lowe, if you have anything to say, you can tell me.”

Susan turned back around and said with a smile, “Well, my best friend is a talent scout. So if you have the intention, I can introduce you both to each other someday.”

Carlisle shook his head. “There’s no need for that. I won’t be joining the entertainment industry.”

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“Well...” Susan was a little stunned as Carlisle was so decisive with his answer.

As Carlisle’s teacher, Susan had planned to beg her best friend to train Carlisle when she learned that he was so talented in music. To her surprise, Carlisle flat-out rejected her.

Carlisle explained with a smile, “I have my own ambitions, and they have nothing to do with the entertainment industry.”

Shania understood what Carlisle meant. He aspired to thrive in the business world.

Others may not believe in Carlisle, but she had faith in him.

At the age of 18, he had already accumulated a wealth of over 200 million dollars within a month, which he then invested.

If Carlisle’s investments paid off, his wealth would soon surpass that of Shein’s and Yuriel’s.

Queenie sighed. “Carlisle, you should consider Ms. Lowe’s suggestion.”

Carlisle asked with a smile, "If I become a top star, will the Thompson family allow me to marry Wanda?"

After a moment of silence, Queenie shook her head. "Business families like the Thompsons don't really like celebrities."

Carlisle chuckled. "Exactly."

"Let's end this topic here. It's Wanda's turn to perform soon. I'll bring her to do her makeup. Wanda, let's go." Queenie went up to pull Wanda to the dressing room.

As it turned out, Wanda had decided to perform after all.

Wanda turned to look at Carlisle, reluctant to part with him.

Carlisle said gently, "I'll watch you perform from below the stage."

Only then did Wanda smile and head to the dressing room with Queenie.

Carlisle later returned to his seat and found that an old man was already occupying it.

It was Gareth's guardian.

Max flashed a light smile. "Mr. Zahn, Mr. Spencer would like to talk to you."

Gareth came to Riverland University to meet Carlisle in person, so Max had to treat Carlisle politely.

Carlisle looked up in Gareth's direction, and Gareth responded by lifting his eyebrows. That said, it was dark in the stadium, so Carlisle couldn't see it.

Max grinned. “Mr. Spencer doesn’t bite. What are you afraid of?”

“Please go back for now. I’ll treat him to some steak later. I have to watch my girlfriend’s performance, and I don’t want to be distracted,” Carlisle said calmly.

Max choked on his own saliva, surprised to hear what Carlisle had just said.

Gareth was Amos Spencer’s only son, and Amos was an influential personality in Yorksle.

All that aside, Gareth was an extraordinary businessman himself. He had lowered himself to come to the university to meet Carlisle in person, yet Carlisle did not appreciate it.

“Wow, I’m really taken aback by your lovey–dovey act,” Max forced himself to say.

Lethan helped Carlisle to smooth things over by saying, “Mr. Spencer has personally come here to see you, it’s not nice to make him wait.”

Max smiled without saying a word, but he was obviously displeased.

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Lethan continued, “But Mr. Reyes, please apologize to Mr. Spencer on Carlisle’s behalf. Wanda was kidnapped yesterday, and she even witnessed a family bodyguard being killed. She’s traumatized, so Carlisle has to support her.

“She intends to dance for Carlisle. If he’s talking with Mr. Spencer while Wanda is performing onstage, just how embarrassed will she be?”

Max was taken aback. “She was kidnapped? Really?”

Lethan was amused by his reaction. “You’re busy running your businesses. This incident caused quite a stir yesterday, so you should be able to see it on the news.”

Max instantly rose from the chair. “Mr. Zahn, please have a seat. I’ll explain the situation to Mr. Spencer.”

Carlisle smiled. “Tell Mr. Spencer that I will drink with him as punishment later.”

Max was satisfied with Carlisle’s reply. He then returned to Gareth’s side.

After sharing with Gareth the incident Lethan had mentioned, Gareth was also

appalled. “Are there still such unruly kidnappers these days?”

“We still don’t know if it’s true. I’ll make a call and ask about it,” Max pulled out his phone as he spoke.

“There’s no need for that. I could tell that Wanda didn’t look quite right just now. Shel seems very different from the last time I saw her. They’re likely telling the truth.”

Gareth shook his head and asked again, “What else did Carlisle say?”

“He’ll drink with you as punishment.”

Gareth grinned. “He knows the drill.”

“He has Lethan by his side, so he was probably trained.”

“Not necessarily.” Gareth lit a cigarette and took a long drag. Then, he looked at the stage and said, “Let’s watch the dance performance.”

As if on cue, Luna announced the next act. “Let’s welcome Wanda Thompson, a

freshman from Class 2 of the e-commerce department, to perform a ballet number

for us

In truth, Luna was a little worried.

Wanda was an introvert and couldn't be over-stimulated in her current state. Luna was concerned she would be unable to overcome her social phobia.

Wanda had changed into a white tutu. She sidled up the stage as the music began to play. Her body seemed to glide rather than wobble, as she ascended the stage.

She had light makeup on. Her eyes were beautiful and her hair draped smoothly. With gentle expressions on her delicate face, every movement she made was

alluring.

Ballet was a dreamlike dance that could bring the audience into a colorful

wonderland. Ballerinas would wear dazzling tutus with rainbow-like threads that sparkled under the stage lights.

Wanda danced gracefully to the melody, lifting her arms gently like a fairy. Her dance moves were soft and elegant, as if she was wandering on clouds.

As the melody rose, Wanda's flexible body spun rapidly but steadily like a top. The white tutu fluttered with her movements, appearing to form a blooming white rose.

"Wow... The freshmen this year are so talented!"

"As their senior, I'm stressed!"

"Oh no, how are we going to perform our dances after her?"

The students below the stage exclaimed.

Classical dances like ballet were different from modern dances.

Classical dance was an elegant and culture–infused dance, which emphasized the unity of movements, rhythm, costumes, performances, and heritage.

It had a unique artistic appeal and cultural value, and it was more pleasing to the eyes.

Carlisle was smiling from ear to ear as he watched Wanda dancing on the stage. He was so proud of her. She was doing extremely well.

He took out his cell phone and turned on the video–recording function. He was lucky to be seated close to the stage and thus could record Wanda’s enticing dance.

While everyone was engrossed in Wanda’s graceful performance, the electronic screen behind the stage suddenly flickered, later turning to a completely unrelated scene altogether.

“Just in, the chairman of the Thompson Group, Shein Thompson, and his family were kidnapped as they were returning to their hometown.”

The screen flickered again and a different newscaster’s voice could be heard. “The police have currently sealed off Trodie Town, and a rescue plan will soon be

activated. We believe that good will triumph over evil.”

“The ruthless kidnappers killed a bodyguard of Mr. Thompson, who was known to have worked for him for four years.”

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As if he had just been struck by lightning, Carlisle jumped from his seat and roared with bloodshot eyes and protruding veins on his forehead, “Turn off the screen, quick!

His hysterical voice rang throughout the stadium, and every student was looking at him with confusion.

Wasn't this yesterday's news? A crew member had probably made a mistake. There was really no need for such a big reaction.

Wanda stopped dancing and turned to look at the screen when the first news footage was played.

In the final news footage, Mac, whose face was covered in blood, was carried out by the two kidnappers and thrown onto the ground like trash.

Wanda's heart raced and her blood pressure instantly rose. She felt dizzy, and suddenly she could see Mac's bloodied face all around her.

She eventually crouched down, held her head, and screamed. Then, she passed out on the stage.

The stadium fell silent in an instant.

"Wanda!" Carlisle jumped over the tables in front of the VIP seats and rushed onto the stage.

Peter also stood up in a rush and shouted, "Turn off the screen, quick!"

The crew member backstage was unable to turn off the pop-up on his computer. He cried anxiously, "I can't turn it off. The computer was hacked!"

"Oh no!" Luna hurried to turn off the main switch before rushing toward the stage.

Wanda was already traumatized and shouldn't have been stimulated. Thankfully,

Carlisle was there to help her recover for most of the day. But now she had

witnessed something even more horrific.

According to Zachary, Wanda only knew that Mac was shot and carried out by the

kidnappers that day. She had not seen Mac's bloodied face, nor how his corpse was treated.

This had worsened Wanda's trauma.

Lethan also rushed toward the stage with a solemn face. Shania, on the other hand,

burst out crying anxiously.

Christine, Phoebe, and Wanda's other roommates all went up the stage.

Susan, Peter, and many faculty members also rushed over.

Carlisle's roommates and Arthur's gang gathered around the stage.

Looking at Wanda who was unconscious, Sarah didn't look happy at all. If it were her who'd passed out, how many people would be concerned like this?

She got up and was about to leave when Ruby suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Sarah turned to look at her. "What's wrong?"

Ruby narrowed her eyes and asked, “Was it you?”

Sarah smirked. “Don’t you like Carlisle? Let me tell you the truth, you’ll never have at chance as long as Wanda is still alive.”

Then, she broke free from Ruby’s grasp and slowly disappeared into the dark.

Ruby stared at Sarah’s receding back, terrified.

Sarah actually wanted to kill Wanda?

Ruby thought she was bad enough. She had bullied many of her classmates to assert her status, but she had only ever resorted to a slap, at most. She would event give them money for treatment if they bled from her hit.

Yet, Sarah had the intention of killing Wanda?

Upon further contemplation, however, Ruby realized that Sarah was right. Ruby would never have the chance to be with Carlisle as long as Wanda was alive.

On the stage, Carlisle pinched Wanda’s bleeding nose while holding her in his arms,

Wanda’s chest heaved violently as she choked. Then, she spat a mouthful of blood. onto Carlisle’s face.

Carlisle looked around frenziedly. In his panic, he felt that everyone looked unfamiliar. For a minute, he even believed that they were culprits who wanted to

harm Wanda.

“Go... Go away!” Carlisle roared fiercely, causing the crowd to take a step back.

“Doctor. Is there a doctor here?” Lethan was also very anxious as he stared at Peter and asked loudly.

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“Yes, there is. I—I’ll make a call now.” Peter’s hand was shaking as he reached for his

cell phone.

Queenie said, “I’ve already called 911.” Then, she grabbed Luna’s arm and asked, “Luna, what will happen to Wanda?”

Luna answered worriedly, “I... I have no idea as well. I only hope that it’s not an intracranial hemorrhage.”

Carlisle’s heart ached when he heard Luna’s words.

Heath suffered from an intracranial hemorrhage as well. Rowan had said that there was a slim chance for Heath to regain consciousness, and he was very likely to go

into a vegetative state.

Treating him with alternative medicine was just a desperate, last resort.

“No... No way. She is still so young. It’s impossible for her to have an intracranial hemorrhage!” Carlisle hugged Wanda tightly.

His face was stained with blood as he stared at her in his arms, sobbing. “Wanda, I’m

sorry. I’m sorry for breaking my promise again. I couldn’t protect you.”

“Carlisle, let me check on her.” Max and Gareth broke through the crowd at this moment.

Carlisle looked up at Max who spoke.

Gareth quickly explained, “Max is a doctor.”

Carlisle nodded upon hearing that.

Max then knelt on the ground and checked Wanda’s pulse.

The lights in the stadium were turned on. Luna announced the early end of the party and—along with Derek—began directing the students to leave.

Max checked Wanda’s pulse for a full minute before he said with relief, “Fortunately, it was just a panic attack. Send her to Imperial Hotel. I’ll prepare some herbal

and and treat her

to regulate her blood flow

Liria was alone relieved to know that it was a panic attack

Cartele checked into an Imperial Hotel suite at 10:00 pm.

Wanda had several acupuncture needles inserted into her hands, feet, and head.

The herbal medicine was being boiled in the kitchen, and the air was filled with herbal scents

Max expertly twisted the acupuncture needles and checked on Wanda’s pulse from

time to time.

Carlisle was sitting at her bedside, and Wanda was grasping his thumb tightly.

Zachary in the living room looked terribly gloomy as he glared at Queenie. “You’d better ask your grandfather to find the culprit, or else he’ll suffer an early retirement.

Zachary was not joking. He had connections in the headquarters of Yorksle Education Bureau. Just a word from him would certainly cause her grandfather to lose his job.

Queenie pursed her lips. “Of course, an investigation will be carried out. I’ve also called the police, who will assist with the investigation. But there’s nothing we can do if they can’t figure it out.”

How were they going to investigate the hacked computer? The Internet was not yet. common, so the police were probably stumped, too.

Luna frowned and suggested, “Could it be those kidnappers?”

Zachary snorted. “Those bandits are illiterate. How could they hack a computer?”

Luna sneered. “I rarely use computers, but even I know that a hacker doesn’t have to be physically present while hacking a computer.”

Zachary fell silent at that.

Luna was right. Real hackers didn’t have to show up in person. Did that mean the kidnappers really were the culprits this time?

Queenie quickly reasoned, “It couldn’t be them. It’s impossible for the kidnappers to target Wanda again. Even if they did, they wouldn’t just scare her with a few videos. They have no idea that Wanda is traumatized.”

Luna continued to deduce, “Then it should be Mr. Thompson’s business rival.”

Zachary looked at her as if she was a fool. “That’s even more unlikely. Unless there’s a great feud, no one would harm the family members of their business rival. We are. legitimate businessmen and not despicable gangsters!”

“Then why did you bother Carlisle’s parents?” Queenie made a contemptuous remark.

Luna widened her eyes in an instant, mimicking Zachary’s earlier tone as she repeated, “We are legitimate businessmen and not despicable gangsters!”

Zachary refuted with a solemn face, “I didn’t harm them. I just got some people to talk to them.”

Luna continued to mimic Zachary. “We are legitimate businessmen and not despicable gangsters!”

“Moron!” Zachary always treated Queenie and her best friends to meals, so they were quite close. They would argue and quarrel sometimes.

“You’re the moron!” Luna immediately rebuked.

Zachary was not in the mood to argue with Luna. He lit a cigarette and looked in the direction of the bedroom door.

“Will Wanda rely on Carlisle even more after she wakes up?”

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“What do you think?” It seemed like Luna intended to get on Zachary’s nerves by making him anxious.

However, Zachary was not worried in the slightest. “I’ve hired an amazing. psychologist. I’m sure he can help Wanda recover.”

Luna was surprised. “An amazing psychologist? Who is it? I might know him.”

Zachary exhaled a cloud of cigarette smoke and questioned indifferently, “What do you think?”

“You bastard.” Luna grabbed a cushion on the couch and threw it at Zachary.

Zachary moved sideways to dodge it..

Lethan scolded coldly, “As Wanda’s brother, you’re still in the mood to fool around?”

Shania also gave Zachary a displeased glare.

Although Zachary was usually unruly, he would behave himself in the presence of Lethan and Shania. He put out his cigarette in the ashtray and once again looked

toward the bedroom door.

Suddenly, Zachary frowned and asked, “Do you think it was Ruby?”

Lethan and Shania immediately looked at Zachary.

Luna nodded in agreement. “It’s possible.”

Queenie demolished Zachary’s speculation. “No, it’s unlikely. I’ve observed Ruby before. Although she’s got a questionable character, she does things in the open. If she injures someone she beats in school, she would pay for their medical fees.

“She knows that Wanda is traumatized, so she definitely wouldn’t continue to target her.”

Zachary scratched his head in annoyance. “Damn it. Who is it, then? If I ever find out, I’ll bury them alive!”

Shania murmured coldly, “Bury them? You must have gone off the rails after hanging

out with those people. Shein did the right thing by stopping you from engaging with that underground group.

”

Zachary was speechless. He was only venting his anger. Why did Shania take it seriously?

Shania was only a few years older than him, but there was still a generational gap- especially in the way they communicated.

Just then, Max pushed the bedroom door open and walked out. All of them stood up

in an instant.

Zachary strode up to him and asked, “Is Wanda awake?”

Max looked tired as he nodded and said, “Yes, but her trauma seems to have worsened. There’s nothing I can do about it, and we can only let her heal with time.

“Feed her the herbal medicine in the kitchen after letting it boil for another half hour. It regulates blood flow and promotes relaxation.”

Zachary looked relieved and took out 2000 dollars from his pocket to hand to Max. This is your treatment fee. Leave me your contact number so that we can keep in touch in the future.”

Max took a glance at the 2000 dollars in Zachary's hand and said with a smile, "You don't have to pay me. I lent a hand because of Carlisle."

Zachary's smile froze at the mention of Carlisle. He couldn't be bothered to further as he put the money away and walked into the bedroom.

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Wanda was still wearing her white tutu, but it was now stained with a lot of blood. From afar, it looked like crimson-red flowers blooming in the snow.

Her face was pale and her bloodshot eyes were dull.

"Wanda..." Zachary walked to the front of her bed and called her name softly.

Seeing that Wanda did not respond, he turned to Carlisle and said, "You go out first."

Carlisle said lightly, "She needs my company."

Zachary muttered through gritted teeth, "I don't want to lose my temper in front of Wanda."

Carlisle was silent for a moment before getting up slowly.

Wanda grasped his thumb even tighter and mumbled in a hoarse voice, "Carlisle, don't go..."

Carlisle sat back on the bed and said gently, "Okay, I won't go."

"Wanda..." Zachary called her name once again, but Wanda closed her eyes right away.

Zachary was irritated but couldn't express it.

Luna sneered by the door. “Know your place. Do you think Wanda likes you that much?”

Zachary turned to glare at Luna angrily. He couldn’t take it anymore. He had to destroy a few guilds in The Legendary Tale to vent his anger.

“I still have something to do. I’m leaving,” he spat.

Zachary pulled out a name card from his wallet and placed it on the bedside table.”

Call me anytime if Wanda needs anything.”

Then, he left without looking back.

But the moment he walked outside....

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He ran into a waitress holding a tray of drinks, and the hot water spilled on his clothes.

“I’m sorry. I’m so sorry. I didn’t mean to!”

The waitress was young, perhaps 18 or 19 years old. She had just started working at the hotel and was training every day for the past few days.

Guests staying on that floor were either rich or noble, and their clothes could be worth thousands or even tens of thousands of dollars.

Now, she'd spilled drinks on the guest's clothes. If he asked her to pay for it, she wouldn't be able to afford it.

He was so infuriated that he clenched his fist and felt the urge to hit her. But when he saw the pale-looking waitress, he forcefully suppressed his anger.

He wanted to scold her, but he was worried that he might disturb Wanda.

He decided to bear with it, so instead he said, "Get lost!"

He stormed toward the elevator in a fury and took out his cell phone to make a call. Gather all our friends to exterminate that fucking Tiptop guild tonight!

"What? Just buy the equipment if it's not enough. Didn't I give you the seller's contact information?"

Just when the elevator door opened, someone stood in his way. He cursed angrily, "You mother-"

But he immediately changed his words upon seeing the person's face. "Mom, why are you here?"

Josie stood at the elevator door with two female assistants dressed formally and holding bags of supplements and medicines.

"I've told you many times to control your emotions when you're outside. When are you going to grow up?"

Josie exuded the grace of an elite businesswoman. She sounded calm but her cold eyes were oppressive.

“... I’m angry because of Wanda’s incident.” Zachary put his cell phone into his pocket even before he could end the call.

Although he was one of the few rich scions in Riverland, he still had to listen to his mother.

Josie glanced past Zachary and walked out of the elevator with the two assistants.

In the meantime, Lethan and Shania also went into the bedroom to check on Wanda. Seeing that she had regained some color in her skin, both of them were relieved.

Shania said softly, “Carl, I’m going to take off as well. Please take good care of Wanda.”

Carlisle forced a stiff smile. “Alright, I’ll take good care of her.”

Lethan also said, “Call me if anything happens.”

Carlisle nodded. “Please ask the two people outside to go back and rest as well.”

Lethan and Shania turned and walked out of the bedroom—only to catch Josie’s arrival.

Both the siblings greeted Josie at the same time.

Josie looked at Shania and asked, “How’s Wanda?”

“Wanda-”

Josie frowned the moment Lethan spoke. “Did I ask you?”

Lethan could only shut his mouth.

Shania at this moment dutifully replied, “Wanda is awake. You can go and see her.”

Josie’s eyes flickered. “Is he inside, too?”

Lethan and Shania were puzzled as they had no idea who Josie was referring to.

Shania asked carefully, “Do you mean Carlisle? He’s inside; Wanda refuses to let go of his hand.”

“Put the things down, Josie looked calm as she instructed the two assistants behind her.

The two obeyed and placed the bags on the coffee table.

“Josie, aren’t you going in to see Wanda?” Shania continued to ask.

She suddenly felt that Josie was acting a little strangely. Josie doted on Wanda very much, yet Josie could not bear to see Wanda after she’d met with such a traumatic incident.

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Josie turned and left with her two assistants without saying a word.

Lethan and Shania exchanged glances and shrugged.

Luna let out a sigh. “It seems no one in the Thompson family likes Carlisle.”

Queenie scoffed. “That’s because they don’t see Carlisle’s good qualities.”

Luna asked with a smile, “Does that mean you now know of those qualities?”

Queenie remained silent. She would eventually get married to Zachary, so she would still side with Zachary, and would only accept Carlisle when Zachary did.

But regardless, she wouldn’t bully Carlisle in college.

“They’re a bunch of fools. No one in this world can be deemed excellent if Carlisle is not considered excellent enough. If I had a daughter like Wanda, I’d definitely marry her to Carlisle.” Lethan left with both hands in his pockets after making such an indignant remark.

Queenie was taken aback. “What did Carlisle do to win Lethan over?”

Shania said indifferently, “I agree with Lethan.”

Something was amiss, especially when those words came from Shania.

“Do you know what this implies?” Luna stretched and yawned.

“What?” Queenie looked at Luna curiously.

“They’ve realized many more of Carlisle’s good qualities,” Luna answered with a smug smile.

Queenie could only jeer, “They’re short-sighted. There are countless other excellent individuals besides Carlisle in this big, expansive world.”

“Alright, it’s getting late. I’m going back to my apartment to sleep. Do you want to come with me?” Luna rose and was about to leave.

Queenie shook her head. “Zac asked me to keep an eye on them. The Thompson

family will be embarrassed if the two of them are rumored to have stayed together in

a room alone.”

“Are Zac’s words the law? Don’t you have your own opinions? You’re already acting like this now, what happens after you get married to him in the future?” Luna extended her finger to poke Queenie’s forehead.

Queenie smiled and said, “Oh well, that’s because I love him. A lonely, single lady like you wouldn’t be able to understand.”

Luna’s face darkened as she scrunched her nose and said, “If I weren’t concerned about disturbing Wanda, I’d humiliate you by stripping you naked.”

Queenie puffed up her chest and challenged, “Try me.”

Luna gritted her teeth and pounced. The two of them tickled each other on the couch, but they both bit their lips shut so that they wouldn’t make a sound.

Queenie used to practice wrestling and also worked out regularly, so it wasn’t easy for Luna, who was delicate and weak, to beat her.

Queenie soon gained the upper hand and sat atop Luna. She accidentally ripped off Luna’s shoulder strap, exposing her shoulder.

Gareth, who was wearing a white shirt, a pair of jeans, and flip-flops, walked in at this moment.

Luna widened her eyes and was about to scream.

the door and was

unaware of the presence of a man. She had an evil smile as she said, “Didn’t your want to strip me naked? I’ll strip you first!”

Queenie was quick to cover Luna’s mouth. She had her back to +

Then, she moved to tear off Luna’s clothes. Luna shook her head repeatedly,

pleading with her eyes.

Queenie continued to smirk. “Your pitiful look is tempting. Let me enjoy it letting it

serve men’s interests.”

Gareth couldn’t help but cough a little.

Queenie’s body stiffened as she slowly turned her head to look at the door. She was

surprised to see Gareth.

She quickly got a blanket to cover Luna’s body. Then, she tidied up her clothes and hair before she turned to Gareth and said without expression, “Mr. Spencer, don’t you knock before entering someone’s room?”

Gareth looked a little awkward. “I couldn’t have known that the both of you are so wild behind closed doors.”

Luna covered herself with the blanket and hid behind Queenie.

Queenie blushed and asked, “Did you also come to see Wanda?”

Gareth shook his head. “I’m here for Carlisle.”

Queenie was shocked. “You know Carlisle?”

Gareth thought for a moment and nodded. “Yes.”

Queenie narrowed her eyes at him. Gareth had donated three million dollars to

Riverland University before the start of the bonfire party.

Chapter 390

He was probably as rich as Zachary’s father. However, upon recalling that he was the chairman of Scarlet Corporation, she was no longer surprised.

“Carlisle is in the bedroom. You can go in.” Queenie pointed at the half-closed door.

Gareth headed toward the bedroom and glanced sideways at Luna hiding behind

Queenie.

Seeing this, Queenie hurriedly moved to block Luna. She would never let this pervert

touch her best friend.

Luna also peeked at Gareth, wondering if he was her sister’s ex-boyfriend. He looked exactly the same as him, but his vibe and hairstyle were different. What’s more, her

sister’s ex-boyfriend was not called Gareth Spencer.

Gareth walked to the door and knocked on it gently.

Carlisle’s soft voice could be heard from the bedroom. “Come in,” he called.

Gareth gently pushed the door open and walked in.

“Mr. Spencer,” greeted Carlisle.

Gareth nodded in response and looked at Wanda, who was l

motionless on the

bed. He whispered, “Max said that she’ll be fine. She’ll be able to move around after

resting for a night.”

Carlisle was grateful. “Thank you.”

Max was with Gareth. Thus, he must have saved Wanda on Gareth’s order.

“You’re welcome. I owe you a bigger favor than this.

“By the way, I’ve asked Mr. Smith to keep watch on the hacked computer. I’ve gotten in touch with a network expert, who should be able to find the culprit after inspection.

Gareth knew how important Wanda was to Carlisle.

Carlisle would never allow Wanda to be harmed and not take action afterward.

Well, if he were Carlisle, he would definitely get to the bottom of it.

Carlisle was feeling touched again. “Gareth, you’re really thoughtful. I was in a mess just now and didn’t even think of finding the culprit.”

teasu

Gareth sighed. “It’s be the daughter of a rich family. You both still have a

long way to go.”

Carlisle said with confidence, “No matter how long the journey ahead is, I’ll bring her along with me.”

Gareth had planned to talk about

a patient was lying there. It was Potentially working with Carlisle, but it was late and

inappropriate to bring up now, so he said, “Have a

good rest. I’m still waiting for you to buy me a steak.”

Carlisle nodded. “If Wanda recovers by tomorrow, I’ll treat you to steak in the evening.

In truth, the business deal was the main focus, not the steak. Carlisle was well aware

of Gareth’s real intention, but he couldn’t let Gareth stay. He was not in the mood to

think about making money.

Carlisle’s cell phone on the bedside table suddenly vibrated.

He was about to get up and answer it when Wanda suddenly opened her eyes. She

begged with teary eyes, “Don’t go...”

“I’m here, I’m here. Don’t be afraid.” Carlisle quickly sat back down and comforted her.

Gareth picked up the phone and passed it to Carlisle, who saw that the caller ID was

Ben.

Carlisle accepted the phone and looked up at Gareth.

Gareth smiled in understanding. "I'll go back to my room to get some shut-eye. Call me if you need anything."

Only after Gareth tactfully left the room did Carlisle answer the phone. "Hello, Ben."

"Carl, we've reached Franklin Complex. Your parents were so kind and prepared a lot of food for us."

"Glad to hear that. What about Heath?"

"Heath is staying in your room for the time being. Mr. Hughes performed acupuncture on him just now."

"Okay. Take good care of Heath, and don't bring trouble to my parents," Carlisle reminded in a low voice.

"Don't worry, Carl. Your parents are now my family too, and I'll do all the heavy lifting in the future. I also have good news for you. The businesses that we sold to Titan were all raided tonight. Both parties fought and seriously injured each others' top

fighters."