

Love Spell 401

Chapter 401

“Give us the crate of beer and two men enligt of steak Gansth turned and

yelted at the chee

The owner immediately brought a crate of bear over

Max glanced at Gareth’s stout belly, which looked bloated with how much he had

been drinking

Gareth had had plenty to eat, but he wanted to discuss the collaborative project

Carlisle in detail

Carlisle turned to look at Wanda, who was busy popping peanuts into her mouth.

He nodded and said, “Let’s have some more food!”

Gareth lit a cigarette and squinted as he said, “Carlisle, don’t you think you’re being little overconfident?”

He could afford to come up with 200 million, but no one could guarantee that the

project would be as successful as Carlisle said it would.

Any investor worth their salt would have to evaluate the risks involved.

Most investees liked to build castles in the sky, after all.

Gareth felt like Carlisle was making empty promises.

If he were to evaluate the risk, he would conclude that the risk was very high.

Carlisle looked up and smiled. "Gareth, if I wasn't confident in this project, would you feel safe about investing in it?"

Gareth was stumped by the question.

He was suspicious of how confident Carlisle was, but he would be equally

suspicious if Carlisle weren't very confident.

The conclusion was that no matter what, he would still be suspicious of Carlisle's project.

Gareth liked playing games, and he often stayed up the entire night to do so.

He had a rough understanding of games and knew that popular games brought in a lot of money because they had many players. Popular games would definitely have a handful of players playing the game in any random cybercafe one chose to visit.

After a moment's silence, Gareth said, "Can we talk about the genre of the game?"

He would not agree to collaborate until he figured out what kind of game Carlisle was planning to create.

Carlisle shook his head, smiled, and said, "It's a trade secret!"

At that moment, the owner served the steaks.

Gareth smiled and said, "Let's eat the steak while it's still warm!"

Wanda gave a handful of peeled peanuts to Carlisle. “Just eat these.”

Carlisle took the peanuts, feeling both touched and amused. He didn’t know that Wanda had been peeling them for him.

Wanda sat up straight and picked up her knife and fork. She began eating the steak, and it was so spicy that it made her stick out her tongue.

Carlisle poured her some soda and said rather worriedly, “You still need to take your medicine. Don’t eat too much spicy food!”

Wanda put a piece of steak on Carlisle’s plate, as if she was trying to shut him up.

He laughed exasperatedly.

What else could he do?

He had no choice but to indulge her.

Max suddenly spoke up. “Mr. Zahn, we haven’t even seen the proposal yet. How can we invest in it?”

Ultimately, they still did not trust Carlisle.

However, this was understandable.

Any other investor might have just banged the table and left in a huff.

Carlisle sighed. I’m just afraid that you’ll take my project as a reference and establish

your own!”

The truth was that he did trust Gareth.

Max, however, was a sly old devil.

Carlisle had realized that the first time that they crossed paths at the moat.

Max laughed in amusement and put down his knife and fork. “We’ve been eating steak together for the entire night. Don’t we trust each other at least a little?”

Carlisle sighed in resignation. “Max, you have double standards. You and Mr. Spencer don’t trust me very

h either!”

Max’s expression darkened noticeably.

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Max stared fixedly at Carlisle, his eyes as sharp as a falcon’s..

His hands balled into fists.

“Max...” It was Gareth’s turn to kick Max.

He knew that Max was angry.

Max had trained in martial arts since he was young, and he was also an alternative

medicine physician who could cure many difficult diseases. He was only with Gareth

for Amos’ sake. It was also to keep Gareth’s mania under control and protect him.

Gareth had once personally watched Max tear a crazed mastiff to pieces with his

bare hands.

Max exhaled and smiled thinly. “I don’t know much about games. Why don’t you young people discuss it amongst yourselves?”

He stood up and walked over to the Ferrari.

“He’s probably entering menopause. Don’t mind him, Carl...” Gareth smiled as he lifted his wine glass. “Cheers!”

Carlisle did not lift his own glass. He looked at Wanda instead and asked, “Are you full?”

Gareth’s smile froze.

Carlisle was clearly indicating that there was no need for further discussion!

Wanda patted her dress, which was stretched taut over her full stomach. Her teeth flashed as she grinned and said, “I’m full, and I’m kind of sleepy now...”

Carlisle fondly brushed the strands of hair from around her mouth and said gently, “Let’s go home and go to bed!”

He knew that the two games he had in mind would be explosively popular, and the money it would bring in was beyond their imagination.

He had already helped Gareth narrowly escape death once. The only reason he was

discussing this collaboration with

Gareth was to establish an amicable relation with the aristocrats so that things would be easier for him in the future.

However, they still did not want to trust him. If that were so, there was no need for

further discussion.

As for the 200 million in Investment funds, he was sure that both Lethan and Shania would find a way to get it. If there were no way to do so, he would wait until next year, when he could use the money he earned through the fishing business to invest

in his game.

“Carl...”

“Gareth, I’m getting tired. Let’s meet some other time.” Carlisle interrupted him, smiling slightly.

It was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

“I’d like to get the bill.” Gareth pulled out a wad of cash from his wallet.

The owner smiled and said, “The bill for your table has already been paid. I still need to give you 160 dollars in change!”

Owen had dropped by that afternoon to pay a 300-dollar deposit.

Four steaks and the appetizers had only cost 140 dollars.

However, 140 did seem rather expensive for this period of time.

Gareth lit a cigarette and said, “Carl, I trust you. Let’s discuss this further!”

“Wanda’s sleepy. Let’s talk some other time!” Carlisle smiled calmly and took Wanda’s hand. He led her away.

At the side of the road, Max threw away his cigarette and hailed a cab for Carlisle.

In the end, he was only Gareth’s subordinate, whilst Carlisle and Gareth were partners.

Carlisle got into the car and smiled as he thanked Max. “Max, I’m still young and inexperienced, and I had a lot to drink tonight. If I offended you in any way, please

don’t take it to heart.”

Max laughed heartily and said,

“Don’t worry, Mr. Zahn. I should have controlled my emotions better. That was remiss of me. Please don’t take my actions to heart, either!

After they had exchanged niceties with each other, Carlisle instructed the driver to go.

Max watched the cab disappear into the distance and returned to the dinner table.”

How did it go?”

“We were wrong, Max!” Gareth puffed ruefully on his cigarette, looking troubled.

“Are you saying that we should trust him unconditionally? It’s not 3.5 million or even 20 million. It’s 200 million! It’s all you have left of your savings!

“Any investment we make right now would really be treading on thin ice, and Carlisle

is clearly trying to take us for a ride. If we trust him completely, we'll only keep making mistakes until we eventually lose everything!"

Max said seriously. "I'm not saying you should doubt him completely. I just want you

to be able to seize the initiative!"

"Max, if we hadn't met Carlisle, do you think that that shipment of red wine would. have gotten through customs by now?" Gareth suddenly mentioned the red wine.

*Probably!"

"In a couple of days, wouldn't this shipment of red wine have been delivered to various places all over the country? Wouldn't that have resulted in more than 30 people dying?" Gareth raised the bottle and chugged half of it.

"Well..." At the mention of this, Max was at a loss for words.

"Which is to say that without Carlisle's tip-off, not only would I have lost all the money, but I would also be saddled with more than 30 cases of death. I'm not in any position to discuss terms and conditions with him!" Gareth smiled bitterly.

"Well, you can't think of it that way! I've saved a couple of kids from drowning, but you don't see me pressuring them to repay me for the rest of their lives!" Max was, still firm in his opinion.

Came to

He knew Carlisle was extraordinary, but Carlisle was still a student who had just become an adult. Gareth was the rightful descendant of a prominent aristocratic family. Max did not want Carlisle to string Gareth along.

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"Max, you shouldn't think that way.

"Carlisle has never once tried to ask us for any kind of repayment!

“He does need investment funds, but he didn’t come to us. I’m the one who approached him because I need to earn back the money that I lost!

“In other words, I’m the one who needs Carlisle to help me make money! He isn’t the one who needs me to invest. He can earn 200 million in a month, and although he may be short on money right now, that doesn’t mean he will remain in that state!

“Besides, do you really think that Lethan and Shania won’t be able to get 200 million? They’re Wanda’s relatives! Carlisle can always collaborate with them on this project!”

Gareth said in a rush.

Max drank his beer in silence. Then, he asked, “You mean to say that...”

Gareth burst into laughter. “You already know the answer, don’t you?”

Max sighed. “Maybe I’m just getting old, and I’m no longer able to keep up with how you youngsters think. You know who your grandfather and father are. With them as backup, you can do very well for yourself in Yorksle!”

Gareth took a sip of beer. He leaned back in his chair and gazed night sky

as he murmured, “I once said that I wanted to create my own future and rely on no one but myself. If I use their connections, I’d just be hurting others and myself!”

Carlisle and Wanda got out at Willow Grove. Wanda suddenly clutched at her

stomach and frowned. She said piteously, “Carlisle, my stomach hurts...”

“You probably ate too much spicy food. I’ll take you to the hospital to get a checkup!” Carlisle stuck out his hand to flag down a cab.

Wanda blushed and stammered, “I... I... My...”

“Are you on your period?” Carlisle suddenly realized what was going on.

Right before their college entrance exams, he had once helped Wanda buy period pads, and he remembered that it had also been around the 20th at the time.

Wanda was in so much pain that she was crouching on the ground, and there were tears in her eyes.

Carlisle felt his heart ache as he crouched beside her and ruffled her hair. “

I’ll take
you to get some pads and ibuprofen!”

There was a pharmacy and convenience store nearby. It was only about two to three minutes away.

Wanda was pale, and her voice trembled as she said, “I—I’ll go home first!”

Carlisle nodded. He picked her up and walked into the neighborhood.

Wanda put her arms around his neck and buried her face in his chest. She gritted her teeth as she endured the pain.

Carlisle felt his heart twist painfully when he looked down at Wanda and saw how much she was suffering. He said remorsefully, “I’m sorry, Wanda. I forgot that you were on your period. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have let you eat so much spicy food!”

Wanda got cramps if she ate spicy food while she was on her period.

They reached the 9th building in Willow Grove.

Melanie had come over to Callie Bonde’s rented apartment after classes. Callie sat next to her at university, and she needed to borrow Callie’s computer to do some

research. She still hadn't had dinner.

Callie's stomach was also rumbling with hunger, and she didn't know how to cook,

so she dragged Melanie out to have dinner with her.

As they walked toward the elevator, Callie asked curiously, "Are you saying that Carlisle is actually Prince Heath's secret boss

? That's impossible, right? He's only in his first year of college! He's barely out of puberty!"

Melanie frowned and said, "Don't be so shallow!"

Callie was pretty, but she could be rather tactless sometimes. She often had no filter

and said whatever was on her mind.

Callie had only just found out that Gabriel was the deputy chief of police. She did not doubt Melanie and asked, "I heard he played the guitar and sang 'Rest of My Life' at the bonfire party last night, which moved many people to tears."

Yesterday had been Callie's father, Vernon Bonde's, birthday, so she had taken the day off after 4:00 pm.

Melanie sighed and said, "As soon as you left, I got a call from my dad telling me that my grandmother had a stroke due to a cerebral infarction, so I took the day off."

Callie looked pityingly at Melanie.

She took out a thousand dollars in cash and gave it to her. "Things are hard for your too. Your mother's been paralyzed for so many years, and now your grandmother has had a stroke. It probably costs a lot to take care of everything. There's not much I can help with, so just take this money and use it for now!"

Melanie pushed her hand away and forced a smile, saying, “No, you’ve already helped me so many times. I can’t take your money anymore. Besides, Dad warned me to never accept money from others, no matter what!”

Callie forcefully stuffed the money into her hand. “Your father’s a good, law-abiding man. He doesn’t want you to take money from shady sources, but money from me is just a gift between friends!”

Melanie held the cash, and her eyes reddened slightly. She thought about the so-called friends who had betrayed her for money.

The elevator reached the first floor.

The two of them walked out and bumped into a man carrying a woman.

“Wow... That woman is so lucky!” Callie immediately cried out in amazement.

The man looked pretty young, but he was very handsome..

How would it feel to be carried by a handsome man like him?

Callie wanted to experience the same thing!

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“C–Carlisle!” Melanie stared at him with her eyes bulging.

Who was he carrying?

She looked very young. Perhaps she was his younger sister?

Callie’s eyes were equally wide with surprise. “That’s Carlisle?”

“Hello, Melanie!” Carlisle greeted them both, smiling. He entered the elevator at once.

Melanie saw it was difficult for him to press the button, so she asked, "What floor are you heading to? I'll help you press the button!"

"The 16th floor. Thanks, Melanie!" He thanked her politely.

Melanie pressed the button for the 16th floor and asked casually, "Is that your younger sister, Carlisle?"

He laughed and said, "She's my girlfriend!"

Melanie suddenly felt rather hollow, but she squeezed out a smile and said, "She's so pretty. You two are a match made in heaven!"

"Thanks for the compliment!" The elevator doors closed.

Melanie was rather dazed.

Carlisle was only in his first year of university, but he already had a girlfriend!

"He's gone! You can stop zoning out now!" Callie said, looking meaningfully at her.

"I wasn't zoning out!" Melanie walked out, her heart feeling heavy.

Carlisle had saved her once.

Gabriel had called Carlisle an extraordinary person, and even Heath had gotten help from Carlisle.

Not only that, he was also devastatingly handsome.

How could anyone escape his charms?

Melanie had been hoping to get to know him more. She had thought that when he got a little older, they could start dating.

She just hadn't expected him to already have a girlfriend, especially such a pretty one!

Callie walked up to her and put an arm around her waist. She laughed and said teasingly, "Mel, are you interested in him?"

Melanie shrugged Callie's hand off and said irritably, "Don't talk nonsense. Why would I like a guy who's barely out of puberty?"

"You've gotten cheeky!" Callie giggled.

"Hmph. It's due to your bad influence!"

Callie didn't have anything to say to that.

Carlisle carried Wanda to the door before putting her down. He took out the key to unlock the door.

He said worriedly, "I'll buy medicine and period pads for you. You won't be afraid to be at home alone, will you?"

Luna had once mentioned that Wanda could not be left alone.

However, Wanda had period cramps, and Carlisle couldn't take her with him.

She bit her lip and said, "I don't know..."

Carlisle was at a loss for what to do. He pulled Wanda inside and turned on all the lights in the house. The only thing he did not turn on was the television.

At that moment, Wanda's phone rang.

Phoebe was calling.

Wanda picked up her phone, and her eyes went out of focus. She suddenly did not know what button to press to pick up the call.

Carlisle pressed the correct button and put it on speaker. "What's the matter,

Phoebe?"

Phoebe said excitedly, "Carlisle, hurry up and tell Wanda we found an investor!"

Chapter 405

Carlisle said, "Wanda isn't feeling well right now, and I need to go out for a while. You can chat with her!"

He handed the phone to Wanda. "Talk to Phoebe for a while. I'll be back very soon!"

Wanda held the phone in her hand but did not know what to say.

She remembered who Phoebe was.

She knew she owned a company, which Phoebe and Christine were helping her manage, but she didn't know what to say.

"Wanda, are you alright?"

"My stomach hurts..."

"Oh? Are you on your period?"

"Yes!"

“Do you want to go to the toilet?”

“Yes...” Wanda grabbed some tissues and went to the toilet.

Carlisle swallowed. He assumed that Wanda would be able to handle it. He had to go and buy some period pads first.

Carlisle strode out of the room, locked it, and headed for the elevator.

When he got downstairs, he saw that it was drizzling.

Carlisle ran out to the pharmacy in the rain to buy ibuprofen.

The shop assistant was an older woman who was around 30 years old. She smiled and said, “You’re buying this for your girlfriend, right?”

“Yes!” He nodded boldly.

The shop

assistant/said, “Let me recommend some medicine to you. They’re very effective for period cramps. I’m taking them too!”

Carlisle did not even bother thinking about whether or not it would work. He bought everything she recommended.

He didn’t even look at the instructions. After all, Wanda was alone at home!

“By the way, we’ve just gotten a new batch of hot chocolate. This can help warm her up and can also be effective in alleviating pain. Do you want to take a box to try it out?” The shop assistant took out a box of hot chocolate and placed it on the glass.

counter.

“Yes.” Carlisle nodded without even thinking. He put two 100-dollar bills on the counter.
“Please prepare some common household medicines for me as fast as you can. I’m in a rush!”

“Okay! Give me two more minutes!” the shop assistant said breezily. She went off to get the medicine.

She brought back medication for cold, aspirin, ointment for bruises, antiseptic, bandages, and band-aids.

By the time he finished buying the items, the rain outside had gotten heavier.

Carlisle covered his purchase with his clothes and ran over to the convenience store opposite the pharmacy to buy pads and daily necessities.

Callie and Melanie were eating at Sharna Cafe next to the convenience store.

They had watched Carlisle buy a huge pile of medicine at the pharmacy before running in the rain to the convenience store to get daily necessities.

Callie propped her chin in one hand and said in amusement, “That young lady probably has her period. Look at Carlisle buying that huge pile of medicine! He’s so silly. He’s just the kind of person that pharmacies try to fleece!”

She had seen the shop assistant give Carlisle a box of hot chocolate, which was why she had deduced that Wanda was probably on her period.

Callie was inwardly disdainful. Did Wanda really need to be carried upstairs just because she was on her period? That was rather fussy behavior.

However, it was grapes.

Sour

Melanie murmured, "He isn't silly. He's in love!"

Callie did not retort. She took a piece of apple pie and put it in her mouth to chew.

The light in her eyes grew darker, as if she were thinking about the past.

Melanie sipped her mushroom soup as she smiled and said, "Are you thinking about your ex-boyfriend?"

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Callie's expression darkened at once, and her tone grew impatient. "Don't mention him! It annoys me!"

Melanie was unmoved. It wasn't easy to find Callie's weakness, and she wasn't about to let it go easily. She asked. "Did he buy pads for you when you were on your period?"

Callie laughed out of sheer anger. She looked angry. "Just the mention of it makes me angry. There was once when I asked him to go and help me buy pads because I was on my period. Guess what he said?"

"What did he say?" Melanie looked enthusiastically at Callie. She only remembered Callie had a boyfriend in their second year of university, but they had broken up recently.

Melanie had never asked Callie about the reason.

Callie laughed wryly and said, "He told me that women in the past used cloths that could be washed and used again. He says it would save a lot of money if I did so too..."

Melanie burst into laughter. "I'm sorry... I know I shouldn't laugh, but... I can't help it..." She was laughing so much that she was crying

How could he tell her to use cloths as pads?

He was so weird!

Callie was furious, and her face and ears reddened. “Don’t tell anyone about this! We’ve broken up, but he hasn’t graduated yet. If this gets out, it won’t be good for his reputation!”

Melanie stopped laughing with difficulty. She wiped away her tears of laughter and asked, “He’s from the University of Science and Technology, isn’t he?”

Callie nodded. “Yes. I hear that there are a lot of literal-minded, tactless men studying there. Make sure you don’t get a boyfriend who goes there!”

Just as Carlisle reached the building, Phoebe’s voice suddenly rang out behind him.

“Carlisle!”

He turned and saw Phoebe dragging a pink suitcase as she walked toward him, holding an umbrella.

Christine was with her.

“Did you rent a place here?” he asked curiously.

Phoebe smiled stiffly. “You think too highly of us, Mr. Zahn. How could we afford to live in such a high-end apartment?”

Christine explained, “We’re here to deliver Wanda’s luggage.”

Carlisle glanced at the suitcase, nodded, and said, ‘I’ll bring you both up.’”

Phoebe saw Carlisle was soaked, so she put her umbrella over him. “Mr. Zahn, why didn’t you bring an

umbrella when it’s raining so heavily? What were you thinking?”

“We don’t have any umbrellas at home. Besides, when I came downstairs, it was only drizzling! Carlisle looked resigned. He hadn’t expected the rain to get so heavy.

Phoebe praised him. “You’re such a good man. With you looking after Wanda, I feel perfectly assured!”

The three of them chatted together as they walked.

Carlisle suddenly asked, “Didn’t you get an investor? How much is he contributing?”

Phoebe said triumphantly, “30 million!”

Carlisle looked admiringly at Phoebe. “That’s impressive. You managed to find an investor after just a day!

30 million wasn’t a small amount.

Only a millionaire could invest 30 million so easily, and he wondered who the investor was.

Without asking further, he entered the elevator and pressed the button for the 16th floor.

In the elevator, Phoebe said, “It’s all thanks to Christine. She was the one who found the investor on a forum. He doesn’t seem to be in Shorefield, and he wants to talk to the company’s person—in-charge, but in Wanda’s current condition...”

Carlisle laughed and said, “Tell him to set a time. I’ll take Wanda to discuss things with him.”

Christine looked at Carlisle with bright, clear eyes. She hesitated, looking as if she wanted to say something.

Carlisle caught sight of her expression out of the corner of his eye. He laughed and said, “Don’t

me?”

you

trust

Christine said carefully, “If this investor is able to come up with 30 million, he must be very wealthy. We’re all so young, and I’m worried it will be a problem!”

Carlisle wished he could tell her he had already managed to get a project worth 1 billion.

However, they wouldn’t believe him even if he did tell them.

Therefore, he refrained from saying anything.

After a moment’s silence, he said slowly, “We’ll have to face it eventually. Your company is at the stage where it needs investment funds. The investor has also clearly stated that he wants to meet Wanda. If Wanda doesn’t make an appearance, won’t it make us seem insincere?”

Phoebe felt that he was right. She nodded and said, “Our company has a couple of finance consultants now, too. If they go with Wanda when the time comes, I think it can help us look more impressive!” Christine thought for a while. She inclined her head and said, “I’ll arrange a time for you then!”

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In the apartment, Wanda was curled up in bed and wrapped in blankets. Only her eyes peeked out.

When she heard the door unlock, she felt very nervous. Her heart thumped madly, and she trembled all

over.

“Wanda, I’m back!”

When she heard Carlisle's gentle voice, her heartbeat finally calmed down.

She threw aside the blankets, got out of bed, and ran barefoot to him.

"Wanda!" Phoebe and Christine greeted her simultaneously.

However, Wanda ignored them and dove into the embrace of Carlisle, who had just put down his bags of medicines and other necessities.

Carlisle patted her on the back. "Alright, alright. I won't leave you again!"

He asked gently, "Does your stomach still hurt?"

She nodded. "It hurts..."

"Take some ibuprofen. I'll make you some hot chocolate!" Carlisle ruffled her hair.

Phoebe said sourly, "You're being lovey-dovey in front of us on purpose!"

Christine pursed her lips, and the light in her eyes dimmed.

Although she had already given up on Carlisle, she still felt jealous when she saw how loving he and

Wanda were.

Carlisle picked up the hot chocolate and walked toward the kitchen while Wanda followed closely behind

him.

Phoebe told Christine, "Hang Wanda's clothes in the wardrobe while I get her some ibuprofen!"

Christine dragged the suitcase toward the bedroom that Wanda had just run out of.

Phoebe found the ibuprofen among the medicine and got some warm water.

While Carlisle boiled some water, he saw that Wanda was barefoot. He pretended to be angry and said, "The floor is so cold! Put your slippers on."

Wanda spread her arms wide. "Hug me."

Carlisle was amused. He hugged her and said gently. "Be good, Wanda, and put your slippers on."

Wanda suddenly jumped up and hooked her legs around him.

He reached out to support her by holding on to her thighs.

They were both dressed in thin clothes, and Carlisle could feel the soft sensation against his chest. He;

couldn't help swallowing.

He hurriedly muttered to himself to try and empty his mind of all thoughts.

He carried Wanda to the living room and took out a pair of pink Hello Kitty slippers from the necessities.

he had bought.

"Wanda, get down and put your slippers on," he said softly.

Wanda did not have any intention of getting down. She clung to him like an octopus and rested her head on his shoulder with her eyes closed, pretending to be asleep.

Phoebe tittered, “Why does Wanda look like a child who is clinging to her father?”

“She’s not in a good condition right now. She’s no different from a child.” Carlisle chuckled.

“You’re being such a sweet boyfriend. You’re acting like her father! I want to find a boyfriend like you in the future!” Phoebe giggled good-naturedly.

She took ibuprofen and water and went around Carlisle so she could persuade Wanda to take it. “Baby Wanda, it’s time to have your medicine!”

Wanda kept her eyes closed, looking as if she were asleep.

However, she felt another piercing pain in her belly.

She frowned slightly, opened her eyes, and took the capsule from Phoebe’s hand to stuff into her mouth.

“Good job, baby.” Phoebe beamed as she fed Wanda some water.

Wanda swallowed the capsule and continued to sleep with her head on Carlisle’s shoulder.

He suddenly asked, “Does she have socks in her suitcase?”

Phoebe blinked. “Do you mean stockings?”

“No, just ordinary socks!” Carlisle had never seen Wanda in stockings.

Not many people at Riverland University wore stockings. After all, they were in a rather conservative era.

Only those who were in the workplace and were white-collar workers would wear black stockings.

Other than that, only women who worked in pubs or hair salons would wear stockings frequently.

Wanda was shy and conservative, and all her skirts covered her ankles. How could she have stockings in

her possession?

“Let me go and have a look!” Phoebe went to where Christine was and began rummaging in Wanda’s luggage.

She soon found a pair of thick, long socks.

She helped Wanda put them up, and when she held Wanda’s tiny feet, she couldn’t help sighing. “Look at

how delicate her feet are! They’re soft, too. Have you played with them before, Carlisle?”

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Carlisle’s lips twitched. “Don’t be silly. Why would I play with them?”

Phoebe giggled delightedly. “I was just envying Wanda, but now I envy you! You must be happy to have such a soft, pliable woman being so intimate with you!”

“Get back to your dormitory. Carlisle glared at her, but his lips couldn’t help curving into a smile.

Of course, he was happy!

He was happy every second and minute that he was with Wanda. Even the air seemed sweet when he

was around her.

Christine walked out after tidying up Wanda’s clothes.

Phoebe said, “We’ll get going now. See you tomorrow!”

Carlisle nodded. “Make sure to stay safe!”

After they left, Carlisle carried Wanda happily over to the kitchen.

He finished making the hot chocolate and put it on the coffee table to cool.

“Wanda, do you want to get down for a bit? I don’t think I can handle this!” Carlisle was an adult, and it was hard not to react physically when he was carrying her around.

He hunched slightly, and his voice grew hoarse.

“No...” Wanda pouted as she tightened her arms around his neck.

“Babe, you’re playing with fire here!” Carlisle’s eyes darkened.

Wanda didn’t know what he meant, but she liked being carried by him.

However, she soon felt uncomfortable and said, “What’s in your pocket? It’s poking me.”

Carlisle coughed dryly. “It’s probably my phone. Get down. I need to make a call!”

Wanda finally got down.

“Whew... I’m going to the toilet!” Carlisle strode toward the toilet while Wanda followed him in her slippers.

Just as he was about to close the door, she suddenly said, “You’re not allowed to close the door!”

“Uh...” Carlisle wanted to cool down. How could he do that if he didn’t close the door?

“Shall we play hide-and-seek, Wanda?”

“No!”

“There’s no toilet paper left in the toilet. Go and get me some!”

“I won’t!”

“Uh…” Carlisle was at a loss. She was being too difficult to deal with.

There was a sly flash in Wanda’s eyes. She looked pleased with her own wit as she said, ‘I’ll get you toilet paper, but you’ve got to feed me using your mouth!’

What a good deal for Carlisle!

He was grinning so widely that his face was about to split in half. He immediately nodded and said, “Okay.

The moment Wanda turned around, he closed the door.

After a while, Wanda came back with the toilet paper and knocked on the door.

Carlisle hitched his pants, zipped them up, and opened the door.

He had just cooled down by splashing cold water over his face from the faucet.

He hadn’t wanted to waste all his pent-up energy.

He washed his hands and brought Wanda back to the living room, where the hot chocolate had cooled

until it was merely warm.

He licked his dry lips and grinned. “I keep my word! I’ll feed you now!”

Wanda sat beside him, smiling brightly, as if her scheme had succeeded.

Carlisle took a sip of hot chocolate and kissed Wanda’s plump lips.

After she had finished it, Carlisle went to the bathroom and adjusted the water temperature for her to

take a shower.

Wanda didn’t close the door while she was showering, either. Carlisle sat with his back to the bathroom. as he played with his phone.

However, he was distracted.

He wished he could turn back and look!

Wanda finished showering and came out of the bathroom wearing a pink spaghetti–strap nightdress. “I’m

done.”

Carlisle turned back to look at her, and he felt the fire of desire burn inside him once more.

Wanda’s hair was still wet from the shower, and she hadn’t toweled herself dry,

Even her spaghetti–strap nightdress was wet.

Her silky, soft skin was vaguely visible, and it triggered Carlisle, especially with the drops of water that dotted her collarbone. He could feel the heat rising within him and had to fight the impulse to lunge at her and kiss her.

His eyes dared not stray down. He swallowed, then blushed and looked away. "Go back to the bedroom and go to bed. I'll come to you once I've showered."

Chapter 409

"No..." Wanda shook her head vigorously.

She only felt safe when she could see Carlisle. When he was downstairs, and she had been huddled in the blankets, her mind had been filled with those terrifying images.

Damn it! Carlisle would just have to go all out!

She would be his future wife, anyway.

She could look at him as much as she wanted!

Carlisle walked into the bathroom and began taking his clothes off.

Wanda's eyes widened, and she covered her face and whined, "Don't you have any sense of shame? How could you take your clothes off in front of a woman?"

Carlisle looked nonplussed.

Did she know what shame was?

Hadn't she started taking off her clothes as soon as she walked into the bathroom?

That was so biased of her!

Wanda turned around and kept her back to Carlisle. She played with the hem of her dress as she said softly, "Why don't you sing for me while you shower?"

What else could Carlisle do except obey her?

He began to sing “Love Song” while showering.

“This is just a simple love song...”

The next day, Carlisle was dozing off in Susan’s class.

Wanda was a restless sleeper, and Carlisle had had to get up for three cold showers.

He hadn’t slept well at all, so it was no surprise that he was falling asleep.

Susan noticed that Carlisle wasn’t in the best condition, and there was a look of compassion in her beautiful eyes.

Carlisle must have been so busy caring for Wanda that he probably hadn’t had a chance to rest properly. Susan decided to ask him if he needed extra help after class

Wanda had slept very well the night before and was fully alert. When she saw Carlisle dozing off, she poked his waist and said sternly, “Listen properly, Carlisle!”

He became fully awake at once and immediately felt as if he had gone back in time to when Wanda used to help him with his homework

Whenever he daydreamed, she would always get his attention with that mock–fierce tone.

Carlisle took her slender hand, and the corners of his mouth turned up involuntarily.

Ruby was sitting in the back row, and when she saw the two of them, she couldn’t help feeling as if she had just swallowed a lemon!

She had sent Carlisle many messages over the past few days, but he hadn’t replied to any of them.

She suddenly thought about what Sarah had said.

As long as Wanda was alive, Carlisle would never look twice at Ruby.

Could she have Wanda murdered?

However, that was against the law!

If Ruby were revealed to be the culprit, her life would be ruined.

After a long internal struggle, Ruby gave up on the idea.

She wrote a sentence on a piece of paper, “Carlisle, can we be friends?”

She threw the note onto Carlisle’s desk.

He opened it, glanced at the words, and frowned slightly.

He had no idea what Ruby was up to.

Did she really want to be friends with him? Or did she just want to get close to him because she had other

motives?

After a moment’s thought, Carlisle picked up a pen and wrote his reply. “Okay!”

It was only one word, but it made Ruby smile.

Carlisle suddenly threw another note over to her.

Ruby opened it quickly and saw what was written on the note. “I hope my friends have upright characters and values, and they won’t bully helpless, weaker classmates!!

Ruby wrote, "I'll change!"

She threw the note back to Carlisle's desk.

After he had read the note, he did not reply again.

At that moment, Susan's phone vibrated while she was

It was a call from Peter.

In the middle of her lecture.

"Class, please take note of the main points written on the blackboard!" Susan then took her phone outside to take the call.

"Mr. Smith?"

"Ms. Lowe, send Carlisle to my office!"

"Alright!" Susan said and delivered the message to Carlisle.

Chapter 410

As soon as Carlisle stood up, Wanda followed suit.

Susan smiled and said, "You can both go."

Carlisle nodded and brought Wanda to Peter's office with him.

When they reached Peter's office, Carlisle knocked on the door.

"Come in!" Peter's voice rang out from inside.

Carlisle pushed the door open and went in.

He saw Gareth sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed.

Beside him was Max and... Hank?

“Hank?”

Hank smiled slightly.

Carlisle said in surprise, “What are you doing here?”

The next moment, he realized the computer expert Gareth had engaged was Hank.

“You two know each other?” Gareth looked curiously at both of them.

Hank rubbed his nose. “I’m working for Carlisle!”

Gareth turned to look at Max. Surprise and confusion flashed in Max’s eyes.

Wasn’t Hank the computer genius who was unwilling to work under anyone?

Why

would he be willing to work with Carlisle, who had just become an adult?

Gareth’s lips twitched. “Did I just spend 100 thousand to employ someone working for Carlisle to check.

that computer for him?”

Hank frowned as well. “Does this have anything to do with Carlisle?”

Gareth nodded and pointed at Wanda, who was standing beside Carlisle. He said, “His little girlfriend is

the victim.”

Hank’s expression darkened at once. “I’ll pay the 100 thousand back to you!”

He had been obsessed with smart systems lately. After they had come up with a prototype and carried

out a simulation on the computer, the entire R&D department exploded with excitement.

That feeling of amazement made him feel as if he had traveled to the future.

They firmly believed that Carlisle’s phone would take the world by storm.

The amount of money it would earn in the future was unimaginable.

That was why Hank thought of Carlisle as a benefactor.

He had recognized Hank at just the right time!

In return, Hank was willing to offer his technical expertise to Carlisle.

He just hadn’t expected Carlisle not to come to him when he needed help.

It had been Gareth, a rich heir he had met online two years ago, who had contacted him.

He could not accept the 100 thousand, or else Carlisle would owe Gareth a favor.

“We can’t do that. Spilled water can’t be gathered up again, can it?” Gareth said firmly. He was determined to do Carlisle a favor.

ELF

Hank looked thunderous and tried to fight back, but Carlisle laughed and said, “That’s enough. Hurry up and check it. After all, you’re a pretty busy man!”

It was now 9:00 am. Gareth and Max had brought Hank to school at such an early hour, which showed they prioritized Carlisle’s affairs. He had to accept their efforts.

Although Hank worked for him, Gareth had still spent 100 thousand dollars to bring him here.

Wasn’t it a win–win situation to have both of them on his side?

As for the favor that he now owed Gareth, it was only for the sake of bringing them closer together.

Carlisle needed him, too

Hank acted fast. He looked at Peter and said, “Mr. Smith, where’s the computer?”

Peter said, “It’s still at the stadium. Mr. Spencer has a few people guarding it there!”

Hank nodded and said, “I’ll go over and have a look right now!”

Carlisle was exasperated.

Why had they called him here when they hadn’t even started checking it?

Wasn’t this just disrupting his classes?

Gareth asked, “Carl, do you want to go with us?”

He shook his head. “I still need to go to class. Just tell me the result after you’ve checked it!”

Gareth laughed awkwardly. "I shouldn't have called you over here!"

Carlisle glanced at the time. Class was about to end, and the next period was a self-study period. "Since we're here, why don't we get some smoothies together?"

Gareth smiled slightly and said to Max, "Max, I'll leave this to you. I hope we can find the culprit today!"

"Okay, I'll do my best!" Max walked off without hesitating.

Things had almost fallen apart because of him last night, and he no longer tried to intervene in the affairs

between Carlisle and Gareth.

Carlisle brought Wanda and Gareth to Papplewick Tea Shop.

Wanda ordered strawberry juice.

She wanted it iced, but Carlisle changed her order to a warm one, which made her sulk for a long time.

The three of them sat near the window. Carlisle sipped a vanilla smoothie as he said, "Let's get straight to the point. Have you considered it thoroughly?"