

Love Spell 411

Chapter 411

Gareth had ordered pomegranate juice.

He wasn't in a rush to drink it. He sat in his chair, tapping on the table. Then, he smiled and said, "If I

Invest 200 million, how much of the shares can I get?"

"49 percent!" Carlisle said, sipping his smoothie.

Gareth took a few gulps of his juice. "What kind of games are these?"

Although he had chosen to trust Carlisle, he still had to find out what games they were.

He didn't need to know all the details, but he should at least find out what kind of product positioning they had, didn't he?"

Carlisle burped and explained, "One is a large-scale multiplayer online role-playing game, while the other is a 5-versus-5 online battle arena mobile game. Both these games will be the most popular in the market

over the next few years!"

Gareth still had many questions, but he did not ask them.

Without noticing it, he had finished drinking his huge glass of pomegranate juice.

He put down the empty glass, smiled, and said, "Let's have the contract signing ceremony at the Imperial

Hotel tomorrow at 12:00 pm!"

200 million was not a small sum.

They had to make things official.

Carlisle nodded and replied, “Alright, that’s settled!”

He turned and called out to the waiter, “Let’s have another glass of pomegranate juice. Large, please!”

Only then did Gareth realize he had finished drinking his huge glass of juice.

When the second glass was served, Gareth sipped on it and said, “Dude, whether or not I can make a

comeback is all up to you.”

Carlisle said confidently, “Don’t worry! If you work with me, I guarantee you’ll make a huge profit!”

Just

as he finished speaking, a sour voice came from behind him. “Oh, Carlisle! Are you boasting again?”

It was Sienna.

She was dressed provocatively and had makeup on. She looked like a delinquent.

Carlisle looked her up and down and said expressionlessly, “As your high school classmate, I feel disappointed in you.”

Sienna and Sean were at the same university, about a 40–minute drive from Riverland University.

Even if Sienna was supposed to be playing sports, she shouldn't be at Riverland University at this time.

Either she had taken the day off, or she was skipping class.

The way Sienna dressed made it clear that she no longer cared so much about her grades.

After Sienna heard him, she laughed out loud. "You're disappointed in me? Do you think you're worthy of that? Do you think I care that you're disappointed?"

A woman beside her who was dressed even more provocatively said, "That's right! Sienna is now a

millionaire. What right do you have to order her around?"

"Really? A millionaire?" Gareth yelped as if he had just heard something amazing

Sienna glanced at Gareth. He was fairly good-looking, so she jutted her snow-white chin and said, "Isn't it just a million? Why are you kicking up such a fuss? You act like a country bumpkin who's never been to the city before!"

Gareth grinned as he took a few sips of his juice.

Sienna looked as if she was around 18 or 19.

If he took offense at what she had said, it would just make him look petty.

A million?

That would be barely enough for him to listen to another song!

Gareth smiled again and said, "Your high school classmate doesn't seem to like you very much!"

Carlisle swirled his straw and said dismissively, “I can’t make everyone like me.”

Sienna looked contemptuously at him before waving a hand at her friends and saying, “Sit down.

treat!” anywhere you like and order whatever you want to drink. It’s my

“Thank you, Enna!” they chorused,

The other delinquents giggled as they thanked her.

Sienna loved being put on a pedestal and the sense of superiority it gave her,

It was true that only money could elevate one’s status in society.

Austin had introduced her to a rich heir and set them up.

Although he wasn’t as rich as Austin, he owned several companies as well, and he had bought Sienna a branded phone and high-end branded bags.

He had even promised to give her one million in pocket money annually.

She had undergone a complete transformation. She was now the ugly duckling who had become a swan. She was a millionaire.

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Sienna was living a life that most people only dreamed of. She reflected that it was important to make friends like Sarah, who had good taste.

Sienna gritted her teeth when she saw Wanda next to Carlisle.

No wonder Sarah always looked so drained when she saw Wanda.

Wanda was a true heiress from an elite family. Her father was Shein, the leader of one of Riverland’s most well-known companies, Thompson Group.

Even Yuriel, the richest man in Riverland, had to treat them with deference.

As for Sienna, she and Sarah had gotten rich by relying on men.

There was no comparison between the two.

It was impossible for them to surpass Wanda.

Suddenly, Sienna seemed to think of something. She smiled and said, “Wanda, I heard that you got

kidnapped-”

“Shut up!” Carlisle suddenly grabbed his half-drunk smoothie and threw it at her.

The glass smashed against the wall and splashed its contents all over Sienna.

Sienna was furious. She stood up and said angrily, “Carlisle, have you gone mad?”

The other delinquents stood up at once.

Carlisle turned to look at Wanda.

Her pupils had constricted, and she looked terrified. She was trembling slightly.

Carlisle immediately pulled her into his arms to comfort her. “Don’t be afraid, Wanda. It’s alright. I’m here!”

A woman whose hair was streaked with green came over and slammed Carlisle’s table. “Carlisle, isn’t it? Apologize to Enna!”

“Get lost.” He looked expressionlessly at her.

SHER

The green-haired woman laughed in anger. "Did you just tell me to get lost? Do you know who my man is?"

you people

Gareth got up and slapped her. He said coldly, "I've seen all kinds of bullies in

seen all kinds of bullies in my time, but you

aren't even qualified to be bullies!"

The green-haired woman, Zoe Yeager, was stunned at the slap. She clutched her face and said in disbelief, "You... You actually hit me?"

Gareth snorted. "So what if I did?"

She laughed out of sheer fury. "Fine. Stay here if you dare. I'll make you regret this!"

She pulled out her phone to make a call.

Sienna glanced at Carlisle and said dispassionately, "Carlisle, we're classmates, after all. Apologize to me and tell your friend to kneel to Zoe, and we'll call it even. Otherwise, once Zoe's man gets here, you'll find

it hard to settle this!"

"You want me to kneel and apologize?" Gareth dug around in his ear, as if he had heard her wrong.

"You hit her. Shouldn't you apologize for that?" Sienna said fiercely.

Gareth stepped forward and slapped Sienna, too.

Sienna was slim, and the force of the slap made her fall over.

Gareth had slapped her for Carlisle.

Carlisle pressed Wanda's face into his chest and covered her ears.

Sienna was stunned, and her friends were equally flabbergasted.

Was Gareth crazy? How dare he hit a millionaire?

"Zoe, call Gaston Luger at once!" Sienna yelled, her eyes turning red.

She pulled out her phone to call Sarah.

Sarah was in class when she got Sienna's call. She frowned slightly. "Carlisle was the one who hit her?"

Sienna sniffed. "It wasn't him. It was someone else!"

Sarah hesitated and asked, "Why did he hit you?"

Sienna recounted the events.

Sarah said in a low voice, "I'll be right over!"

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After all, Sienna was Sarah's best friend, and she didn't have many real friends.

Sarah came up with an excuse to take the day off and called Alex.

Austin had bought Alex a meal once, and he had told Sarah to contact Alex if she ever got into any

trouble.

When the call connected, Sarah said, “Alex, it’s me, Sarah. I’d like to ask you to send me some people!”

“Is ten enough?”

“That’s more than enough. I only need five!”

“Okay. I’ll send five men to the university entrance!”

“Thanks, Alex!”

While Sienna had been making her call, Gareth sent a message.

The truth was that he had no idea who he had sent it to.

Amos had been the one who gave him the number.

He had said that if Gareth ran into any trouble while he was in Riverland, he could contact the number.

Titan was lying on the enormous, luxurious bed in his villa, resting.

There was a towel laid over his forehead to bring down his temperature.

He had paid 80 million to clean things up, only to have the place smashed up by Jalen on the very same

day.

He had been planning to get back at him, but the police had strengthened the patrols, which angered

Titan so much that he ended up getting sick.

Even though he had been on a drip since yesterday, his temperature still hadn't gone down.

His phone vibrated on the bedside table.

He picked it up and saw it was a contact that he had labeled as "Mr. Spencer".

Gareth?

Titan shot up in bed.

His private doctor had just entered to change his dressings, and the sudden movement shocked him.

Titan opened the message..

The content read, "I'm at Papplewick Tea Shop. Someone's trying to mess with me!"

Titan jolted in shock and immediately roared, "Karl Somers! Karl! Get in here, hurry!"

A burly man walked in. "What's the matter, Mr. Lynch?"

Titan said, "Take some men to Papplewick Tea Shop to protect Mr. Spencer. Move quickly!"

"Who's Mr. Spencer?"

"You don't need to bother about that. Hurry up and go!" Titan was so anxious that the veins on his forehead were bulging out.

Karl did not dare to ask further. He turned and walked out of the bedroom, scratching his head as he muttered, “Who is Mr. Spencer?”

Karl decided to let Manny Lozario take care of it. He went out of the villa, found Manny, and repeated Titan’s instructions.

Manny frowned. “Who’s Mr. Spencer?”

Karl said impassively, “Mr. Lynch didn’t explain, but he must be someone important. Mr. Lynch practically leaped out of his bed!”

Manny nodded and took out his phone to make a call.

“Mr. Manny!”

“Where’s Papplewick Tea Shop?”

“Near Riverland University.”

“Right. Take some men over there. I’m heading over now, too!”

At Papplewick Tea Shop, Gareth sat in his chair as he continued to drink his pomegranate juice.

The students and patrons in the shop continued to order more drinks. They wanted to see what would

happen next.

The staff and owner of the cafe looked troubled.

They had already tried to break it up, but it hadn’t been of any use at all.

The delinquents had even threatened to smash up the cafe.

Sienna and Zoe asked the owner for ice to put on their faces.

In Carlisle's arms, Wanda said anxiously, "Carlisle, I want to go back to the university!"

"Alright, I'll take you back!" He pulled her to her feet.

Sienna immediately said, "You haven't apologized yet, Carlisle! You're not allowed to leave!"

Gareth stood up and said calmly, "Go on, Carlisle. If they try to stop you, I'll slap them both!"

As soon as he finished, Sarah walked inside with a group of men in tow.

"You're bold." There were five tall, strong-looking seniors following Sarah. They looked like they majored

in sports.

"Sarah, you're here!" Sienna broke into a smile and went up to hug her.

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Sarah patted Sienna on the back. "Alright, you can let go now. I've come to stand up for you!"

Sienna let her go.

When Sarah saw how Sienna was dressed, she frowned slightly.

She didn't like what Sienna was wearing. They were supposed to be climbing up the social ladder and

getting into upper society, not hanging around with delinquents and lowlifes.

“Are these the people you brought to help? Only five? You’re underestimating me.” Gareth cracked his

knuckles and twisted his neck...

He had been given military training by his uncles since childhood, and he was skilled in various methods

of combat

He had trained in boxing for several years, even having a black belt in taekwondo.

Four or five people weren’t a challenge for him at all.

Sarah looked calmly at Carlisle and Wanda before turning her gaze on Gareth.

The moment she saw him, her brow furrowed.

At the bonfire party, Peter had invited an important guest named Gareth, who was the chairman of Scarlet

Corporation

That night, she had asked him for his contact number.

What was Carlisle doing with him?”

“Mr. Spencer...” Sarah looked very uncomfortable.

Gareth looked at her doubtfully. “Do you know me?”

Sarah smiled forcefully and said, “Have you forgotten, Mr. Spencer? I even asked you for your contact

number!”

Gareth said dispassionately, “I remember now. You came up to me at the bonfire party the day before

yesterday!”

His expression turned frosty as he said, “Are you going to stand up for them?”

Sarah said quickly, “No, Mr. Spencer. There must be a misunderstanding. Let’s just settle this amicably, shall we?”

There was a sudden bang as the door of the shop was kicked open.

A loud voice called out aggressively, “Who was bold enough to hit my woman!”

A man in his 30s with a buzz cut rushed in with over 20 men.

Sarah looked confused, and she said to Sienna in a low voice, “Sienna, tell them to leave.

Spencer-

“Sarah, my friend got hit, and so did I. If you don’t want to help us, fine, but how could you tell me to call them off?” Sienna interrupted.

Sarah sighed exasperatedly and pulled out her phone to call Austin,

When Zoe saw Gaston, she walked over to him tearfully and pointed at Gareth, saying, “Gaston, he was the one who hit me!”

Gaston looked menacing. “Who the hell are you? How dare you lay a finger on my woman?”

As he finished speaking, there was the sound of screeching brakes from outside.

Everyone looked out and saw over a dozen black cars pull up at the roadside.

The motorbikes of Gaston and his cronies had been rammed into and were lying haphazardly on the ground.

30 or 40 heavily tattooed men poured out from the black cars.

Zoe looked excited. “Honey, since when did you get so well connected? You should have told me!”

Gaston looked awkward.

Damn it!

They weren’t his men!

With the tiny bit of territory he had, giving each of his men a motorbike was already the extent of his abilities. How could he afford cars?

Sarah was equally confused. Was Alex worried that she wouldn’t be able to handle it? Had he sent more of Jalen’s men?

Manny brought two muscled men into the café and looked around. He immediately zeroed in on Gareth, who was dressed from head to toe in expensive branded clothing and was clearly well off. He was the only one in the cafe who looked like a rich heir, so Manny asked, “Are you Mr. Spencer?”

Gareth nodded and pointed to Gaston, saying, “He’s the one who’s trying to mess with me!”

Sienna’s legs buckled, and she almost fell to her knees.

Gareth?

Sarah had addressed him formally just now, so this man must be Gareth!

Had Gareth brought all these men?

“M—Mr. Manny... I—ver said that. There’s been a misunderstanding... The muscles in Gaston’s face were twitching.

Manny was known for his recklessness, and he was one of the right-hand men of Titan.

He was reticent and cruel.

Zoe was stunned.

She had met Manny once because Gaston had been hoping to work with him since last year.

However, Manny had rejected him.

She had never imagined that they would meet Manny again under these circumstances.

Manny smiled and said to Gareth, “Mr. Spencer, you can go. Just leave this to me!”

gh to stop you!” Gareth

“Carl, you can take Wanda now. Let’s see if anyone is daring enough to stop you!” Gareth swept his gaze over Sienna.

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Sienna trembled as she hid behind Sarah.

Stop Carlisle?

Even Gaston had practically wet his pants in fear. Who would try to

stop Carlisle now?

Sienna had only just become rich and hadn't had enough of living yet!

Carlisle pulled Wanda out of the cafe.

Sarah watched them go, looking unhappy.

Gareth had addressed Carlisle and Wanda in such a familiar way!

Were they already that close with each other?

Why was Carlisle so lucky? Why did he always manage to get help?

Manny walked over meekly to Gareth and smiled as he asked, "How would you like to deal with them, Mr. Spencer?"

Gareth sat down and sipped his pomegranate juice. He stared at Sienna and said, "You were the one who made a fuss and deliberately tried to trigger Wanda. You scared her. Since you're still young, slap yourself

twice in the face, and I'll let this go!"

Sienna shivered as she said, "I-I-I don't want to... My boyfriend's.

"Do you want me to do it?" Manny turned and smiled cruelly at her.

Sienna burst into frightened tears. She grabbed Sarah's arm and pleaded, "Sarah, help me...

Sarah took a deep breath and stepped forward. She said, "Mr. Spencer, she only just started university, and there are many things she doesn't know yet. Please, for my sake, Mr. Spencer..."

Gareth laughed. "Why would I do anything for your sake?"

At that moment, another group of people came in.

Austin walked in with Henry, one of Jalen's confidantes.

"Perhaps you'd do it for the sake of the Gust name, Mr. Spencer!" Austin said.

Gareth was from Yorskle, and Scarlet Corporation was well-known in the region.

Austin was from a locally prominent family, and he could not afford to offend Gareth.

However, Austin had mentioned the Gust name, which was a silent plea to Gareth to let things go

Yuriel's sake.

for

"Henry..." Manny squinted at him and clenched his fists.

The night before, Henry had brought his men and smashed up the place that Titan had just bought over.

There were still more than 20 men lying in the hospital and recuperating because of what he had done.

Henry stuck his hands in his pockets and looked disdainfully at him. He did feel very guilty.

He had meant to smash Benjamin's place, but he hadn't known Benjamin had already sold all his properties to Titan.

They were in the wrong in this incident, but Jalen had no intention of apologizing.

After all, they were enemies. They could each do as they pleased!

Gareth stood up and said, “It doesn’t matter whose name you mention today!”

Manny nodded and said, “I understand!”

He strode forward and grabbed Sienna’s hair.

“Ahh... It hurts!” Sienna held on to Manny’s hand, looking terrified.

“Enna, just do as they say! Do you really want them to hit you?” Sarah was almost crying from anxiety.

“I–I–I’ll do it myself!” Sienna burst into loud walls.

Manny let go. He didn’t like hitting women, especially when they were only students.

Sienna slapped herself in the face.

She had put a lot of strength behind it, and it was a loud slap.

However, Gareth was not satisfied. He said with a frosty expression, “Do you think I’m easily tricked?”

Sienna closed her eyes and slapped herself hard again.

Both her palm and her face stung with pain.

She slapped herself once more.

She had put a lot of force behind both slaps

Gareth finally nodded in satisfaction and said impassively, "If you offend Carl again, it won't be just a slap!"

He usually kept a low profile, but he was now working with Carlisle and was counting on him to make money. In order to prevent these people from causing trouble for Carlisle, he had to make an example. Sarah looked at Gareth and asked, "Can we leave, Mr. Spencer?"

He waved a hand. "Go on!!

Sarah was very unhappy. She looked at Austin, whose face was as black as thunder.

Henry said in a low voice, "This is Titan's territory. Let's just let it go!"

Austin finally unclenched his fists and said calmly, "We'll see if you can keep being so arrogant, Mr.

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Gareth snorted and said, "You don't seem satisfied with the result. Do you think that I'm just winning

because I have the majority? Do you want to fight one-on-one with me?"

Austin remained silent. He turned and went out with Sarah and Sienna.

Zoe turned to leave as well, but Gareth said coldly, "I told you to kneel and apologize. Do you think you

can just leave?"

There was a bunch of women whispering to each other at a table in the corner.

Luna and Queenie were among them.

Queenie had been worried for Carlisle and Wanda at first, but then Gareth had called over Manny, one of

Titan's confidantes.

Luna said quietly, "Queenie, I think you were right!"

Queenie was startled. "What?"

Luna blushed and said, "Well... Gareth and Naomi didn't sleep together, so I have the right to try and pursue my happiness, too!"

Queenie rolled her eyes. "I thought you said you didn't want to be a replacement for Naomi."

Luna was starry-eyed. "But he's so cool! I can't help liking him!"

Carlisle obviously had no idea what was going on.

However, Arthur had messaged him.

Carlisle had texted Arthur when Sienna and the others started making calls.

By the time Arthur rushed over, the cafe was already surrounded by people, which was why he hadn't gone in. He had remained in the crowd of onlookers outside.

Carlisle was in class when he saw the message Arthur sent, and there was a hint of worry in his eyes.

Gareth had attracted too much attention this time. He wasn't an average person, and someone might

seize the opportunity to find leverage over him.

He sent a message to Gareth. "There are too many people watching. Don't go too far!"

The message had prompted Gareth to let Gaston and his men go.

Zoe knelt to apologize.

Sienna was the worst off, Her cheeks were swollen, but she had brought it all on herself.

If Carlisle had been the one to handle it, he wouldn't have let her off easily, either.

Mentioning the kidnapping in front of Wanda was tantamount to pouring salt in her wound

After class that afternoon, Carlisle brought Wanda to the cafeteria for lunch.

Wanda's sense of taste hadn't fully recovered yet, so she craved spicy food. Carlisle refused to let her have any, so she sulked, looking aggrieved.

He remained adamant despite her sulking.

She had cramps, and if she were to eat something that would upset her stomach further, she would be sure to suffer for it.

Wanda didn't eat much, and Carlisle didn't have much appetite either. He brought her back to the

apartment to rest.

Wanda wrapped herself in her blankets and ignored him.

However, it was dark under the blankets.

She poked her head out timidly and was even more frightened when she realized Carlisle wasn't in the room. She put on her slippers to go and look for him.

Carlisle was in the kitchen, making hot chocolate.

When he saw Wanda standing piteously at the door to the kitchen, he felt amused. “What’s the matter, babe? Can’t you sleep?”

“Hmph...” Wanda crossed her arms over her chest and turned her head away.

Carlisle suddenly felt that she was adorable when she was angry.

He wished he could grab her and plant a few kisses on her.

He poured the hot chocolate he had made into a mug and walked over to her. “Alright, don’t be angry. I don’t want you to have spicy food for your own good. Once your period is over, I’ll buy you whatever you

want to eat!”

Wanda had always been easily placated, even after she became ill.

Her expression softened at his words.

The two of them sat on the sofa. Carlisle took a sip of the hot chocolate and grabbed Wanda’s chin to

feed it to her.

After drinking half of it, Wanda could not drink anymore.

Carlisle said sternly, “Phoebe says that you have a heavy period flow. You’ve got to drink more of this to

feel better!”

Wanda had gone to the toilet, three times that morning, and Phoebe and Christine had been with her every

time.

Phoebe had reported Wanda's condition to Carlisle so he would be aware.

After giving her the last spoonful of hot chocolate, Carlisle took her face in his hands and kissed her for a

while.

There was a series of knocks on the door, so he let her go and went to open it.

He looked through the peephole and froze.

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There was a middle-aged man in a suit outside, with two women standing behind him.

One of the women was Queenie.

The other was in her 30s and was an unfamiliar face.

The middle-aged man was Shein, Wanda's father.

The knocking started again.

Carlisle gathered himself before pulling the door open.

"Mr. Thompson," Carlisle greeted him politely.

"Hello." Shein nodded, looking affable. It was hard to tell how he was feeling.

Queenie introduced the other woman to Carlisle. "This is the psychologist that Mr. Thompson hired. Her name is Rochelle Worley!"

Carlisle stood aside and said, "Come in!"

Shein walked inside and looked around. He was fairly satisfied with what he saw. At least Carlisle wasn't making Wanda live in a cheap rental place.

"Please sit down, Mr. Thompson. I'll get you a drink!" Carlisle politely led Shein to a seat, although inwardly, he was extremely nervous.

The first time he met Shein, things between him and Wanda had been perfectly chaste, so he hadn't felt guilty.

This time, he was sharing a bed with Wanda and had already pretty much gone all the way. He felt as if he were having a formal meeting with her parents.

Shein said to Rochelle, "You know how this all started. Please check on my daughter and her current condition!"

"Yes, Mr. Thompson." Rochelle took out a device from her backpack.

It was connected to a hood that looked like something used to do an electroencephalogram.

Once the device was connected, the screen was filled with Jarnese.

Rochelle walked toward Wanda, holding the hood. "You're such a pretty lady. Put this on..."

Wanda shrank back on the sofa and shook her head.

Rochelle said very gently, "Don't be afraid, young lady. This is just a data cable that will detect your nerve activity!"

She put the hood over Wanda's head.

Wanda immediately thought of what had happened when she was kidnapped.

Her defenses collapsed, and she covered her head and broke into sobs. “No... I don’t want to... You’re all evil people...”

When Carlisle heard her crying, he strode over with the glasses of water he had been filling.

Wanda looked tearfully at him. “Carlisle... I’m so scared...”

Carlisle put the glasses of water on the table and took the hood from Rochelle. He said, “Let me.”

Rochelle nodded and handed it to him.

After taking the hood, he asked, “What’s this for?”

Rochelle explained, “It’s to check how active the nerve cells in her brain are!”

Carlisle put the hood on his head, smiled, and said, “Let’s try out this device!”

Rochelle frowned slightly and turned to look at Shein. “Mr. Thompson...”

Shein said lightly, “Let’s try it out, then. I’d like to know if this—device of yours will be useful or not!”

Rochelle pressed the switch.

Carlisle immediately felt several currents prickling his scalp.

He felt as if his head was about to explode.

He pulled off the hood and tossed it on the table. His expression was cold as he said, “Why is the current so strong? Are you trying to kill her?”

It was a good thing they hadn't used it on Wanda.

Even Carlisle had barely been able to withstand it. How could Wanda?

His heart would have ached terribly for her!

Rochelle explained, "The device only has a bit of current when it's started. It's not strong, either!"

Queenie put the hood on her head. "Turn it on, and I'll try it out..."

Rochelle hesitated and turned it on.

Queenie's expression contorted at once. She pulled it off and asked, "Is there a leakage on this device?"

"There shouldn't be!" Rochelle picked up the hood and put it on her head before turning it on again.

She did feel a hint of a current, but it wasn't strong. It would be an exaggeration to say that it would kill

someone.

Rochelle smiled stiffly and said, "It's fine, isn't it?"

Carlisle's expression was stormy as he said, "Take it back and use it on yourself, then. I won't let Wanda

use this!"

Rochelle's temper flared. She turned to look at Shein and said, "Mr. Thompson, since you don't trust my device, you had better find someone else. I won't be able to treat her!"

She stuffed the device into her backpack and walked off.

Shein did not stop her. He drank the rest of his water and looked at Wanda, whose face was streaked

with tears as she hid behind Carlisle.

He looked intently at Carlisle and said slowly, “Carl, it’s been hard on you. I would like to take Wanda to the best hospital for neurology in Yorksle to get her checked thoroughly!”

Carlisle looked conflicted. “I support the idea, but I hope that you’ll be more discerning so you won’t be deceived by any charlatans.

“Many doctors know who you are and don’t care whether the patient lives or dies. All they want is to trick you out of your money. That psychologist looked like the kind of charlatan who tricks money out of old men and women in rural areas by using a device that people aren’t familiar with!”

He was being faintly accusatory, but Shein did not get angry. He looked shamefaced as he said, “I didn’t think about that. That’s why I’m planning to take Wanda to a proper hospital to get checked!”

When Wanda heard that she would be taken away, she immediately grabbed Carlisle’s arm and sobbed, Carlisle... Don’t leave me, please...”

Her trembling voice seemed to pierce into Carlisle’s heart like a sharp dagger.

She was being silly.

How could he ever leave her?

How could he ever have the heart to do so?

However, Shein was her father!

If Carlisle wanted Shein's approval, he would have to be rational about this.

When Wanda saw that Carlisle remained silent, she hugged him tightly and screamed, "I'm not leaving! I'm not going anywhere..."

Queenie could not go on watching and turned away, suppressing her own tears.

Carlisle closed his eyes as tears trickled down his cheeks.

He did not want Shein to take Wanda, but this wasn't something that he could decide on his own.

Shein was polite to him, but that was because Carlisle hadn't done anything to offend him yet.

As a renowned entrepreneur, Shein would maintain his image. However, if Carlisle forcibly tried to keep Wanda by his side, Shein would be sure to retaliate.

Shein said to Carlisle, "Carl, I'm a little thirsty. Get me some water."

Carlisle knew he wanted to get rid of him so he could speak to Wanda alone.

However, he could not refuse, so he took Shein's empty glass and walked over to refill it.

Shein said to Wanda in a low voice, "Wanda, once you get better, you can come back and continue dating Carlisle. I won't stand in your way!"

Wanda blinked tearfully and looked at Queenie, as if she were asking whether Shein was being truthful.

Queenie smiled and nodded. "Your father wouldn't lie to you, but you've got to cooperate with the doctors so that you can get better!"

Wanda wiped away her tears and nodded vigorously. "I'll be obedient."

At that moment, Carlisle walked over and placed a glass of water in front of Shein.

Shein stood up and said, “Queenie, take Wanda downstairs. I’m going to the university to apply for a leave of absence!”

Queenie nodded. “Alright, Mr. Thompson!”

Shein got up and left.

Wanda pressed her red lips together and said, “Carlisle, I’m going to get treatment!”

Chapter 419

Carlisle had no idea what Shein had said to Wanda.

He suspected that Shein had deceived her somehow, but Carlisle couldn’t expose him.

He ruffled Wanda’s hair and fought back the tears.

He smiled and said, “Okay. Get better soon, and I’ll be here waiting for you!”

Wanda’s condition was not an ordinary one.

Luna wasn’t a professional neurologist, either.

Her treatment plan might be able to alleviate the symptoms, but it wouldn’t get to the root of the problem.

Moreover, Shein wouldn’t lie about taking Wanda to Yorksle for treatment.

Carlisle also hoped that Wanda would recover as soon as possible. He wasn’t contemptuous of how helpless she currently was. In fact, he liked how sweet she was then. Nevertheless, it was still an illness. He didn’t think it’d be a good idea to drag it out.

Wanda pinched his nose.

“I’ll continue annoying you when I return.”

Carlisle grabbed her hand.

He said gently, “You must keep your word and get better as soon as possible.”

Wanda nodded meekly.

“I want some candy.”

Carlisle often kept a few pieces of creamy candy in his pocket.

He took one out, unwrapped it, and fed it to Wanda.

Wanda pouted and said, “I want you to feed it to me with your mouth!”

Carlisle laughed and looked awkwardly at Queenie, who slapped a hand to her forehead.

What had she taught them?

“I’ll wait for you outside.”

She got up and went out.

Carlisle popped the candy into his mouth and kissed Wanda’s red lips.

It was a long, gentle kiss.

Carlisle explored her mouth hungrily. She wrapped her arms around his neck as she responded in kind.

The two of them only separated after more than three minutes, and a string of saliva stretched out

between their

At 2:00 pm Wanda got into Sheir's car

She pressed her face to the window to look at Carlisle, who was standing at the side of the road. Tears

trickled from her eyes.

Carlisle smiled and waved.

Shein said slowly. "Drive straight to the airport."

Carlisle didn't return to his senses until the car disappeared at the end of the road.

He felt as if it had all been a dream, and now he was wide awake.

Wanda wouldn't be with him for now.

He wondered how he could get used to not having her around.

Queenie stood beside him and said softly, "It's time for this to end..."

Carlisle's heart jolted violently.

He turned to her and asked, "What's going to end?"

"Nothing! I'm going back to the university."

Queenie shook her head and strode toward the university gates.

Carlisle watched her leave thoughtfully.

He sensed that Queenie must know something.

However, she was Zachary's girlfriend. She would never divulge what she knew to Carlisle.

A car honked beside him.

Carlisle turned and saw a yellow Ferrari.

Gareth cocked his head.

"Get in. We're going drinking."

"I have class!"

"Will you be able to focus in class right now?" Gareth grinned, flashing all his teeth.

He had passed by three minutes ago and caught sight of Wanda leaving with Shein.

He reckoned that Wanda's departure must have devastated Carlisle, seeing that they had been rather

close recently.

Gareth didn't believe that Carlisle could focus in class at all.

Carlisle's lip curled. He pulled open the door on the passenger's side and got in.

Gareth put on his sunglasses and said, “Sit tight. I’m going to take you for a ride!”

Gareth had just recently broken up with his girlfriend, and he knew exactly how to get Carlisle’s mind off things. Although Carlisle hadn’t broken up with Wanda, he was in pretty much the same state as Gareth had been in.

Carlisle took out his phone and said, “Let me excuse myself.”

He called Susan and told her he was unwell and wouldn’t be in class.

Susan accepted his reason for being absent. She knew that Shein had pulled Wanda out of university to receive treatment in Yorksle, so she could understand how Carlisle felt.

A roar sounded as the bright yellow Ferrari sped down the street like lightning.

The engine rumbled like a wild, roaring beast.

The people on the street all looked over enviously at the gleaming, luxurious car.

Some photographers even raised their SLR cameras to capture the lavish scene.

Carlisle sat in the passenger’s seat, and the wind whipped his hair back from his forehead.

He enjoyed the adrenaline rush of the extreme speed and the satisfying sensation of the wind whipping at

his face.

From the corner of his eye, he could see the streets on either side fall back rapidly, and the oppressive feeling in his heart slowly disappeared.

Gareth played with his phone as he drove, causing Carlisle’s heart to leap into his mouth with

nervousness.

Chapter 420

Carlisle feared that he and Gareth would get into a car accident.

His life had only just begun.

He didn't wish to die an untimely death.

Gareth suddenly turned to face him and asked loudly, "How does it feel?"

"Good!"

Carlisle finally understood why rich heirs enjoyed speeding down the streets in their cars.

The respectful looks from passersby, the feeling of superiority, and the thrill of speeding could make anyone temporarily forget their worries.

The sports car stopped at Riverview Bridge with a screeching halt.

Carlisle panted heavily and turned in confusion.

"Why did you stop?"

Gareth smiled and asked, "Do you want to do something even more exciting?"

"More exciting?"

Carlisle looked doubtful.

Wasn't this exciting enough?

He wondered if Gareth was planning to take him drinking at bars.

“Hold on tight!”

Gareth suddenly stepped on the gas pedal.

The sports car shot forward like an arrow that had just been released

from its bow.

Carlisle wasn't ready and almost threw up the smoothie he had drunk that morning.

At Riverland Airport, Shein bought tickets for the earliest flight they could get.

He and Wanda checked in almost as soon as they reached the airport.

Wanda sat by the window, and her cheeks bulged with the creamy candy she was eating. She looked like

a squirrel munching on pinecones.

She sat listlessly in her chair/looking like she had lost her soul. There was no light behind her eyes.

She slowly closed her eyes as the airplane coursed smoothly down the runway.

A tear leaked out of the corner of her eyes.

fio u tha tale da far suit will callido sugared at Har mind, and in just a moment, her face

The Peran mua com antece tax million

#bert those sporte car that costs three million would be able to do that.”

Saver Rashily dressed businessmen in the last few rows of the plane were whispering to each other

opened his eyes to take a look

it was too far away, and he couldn't tell who was in the cab

However, he found their silhouettes familiar. He could tell that the young man in the passenger seat

resembled Carlisle

Shem frowned slightly, but he relaxed almost at once.

Me nudged Wanda and said softly. "Wanda, look out the window..."

Wanda opened her eyes and looked out.

She spotted a familiar yellow Ferrari.

She immediately thought of two words—Gareth and steak.

Wanda was short-sighted, and her vision doubled when she looked at the figures in the car.

She could not see clearly.

She pondered what she could do at that moment.

Wanda clenched her fists, looking anxious

Shein prompted her, "Where are your glasses?"

It was as though a lightbulb had turned on in her mind.

She should put on her glasses!

Wanda extracted them from her bag and put them on.

immediately, she could see Carlisle clearly in the passenger seat.

Carlisle..

”

Wanda’s tears began falling even more thickly. She pressed her face to the window and waved wildly to

the outside

Carole was staring fixedly at the plane when he noticed someone waving.

He squinted to focus and finally saw Wanda’s face clearly.

He raised his hand to wave.

The plane was gaining speed, but the Ferrari was keeping level with it.

The plane left the runway and soared into the air, and the Ferrari was gradually left behind.

Gareth floored the gas pedal, and the car sped up even more until the Ferrari actually caught up with the plane.

Carlisle and Wanda could see each other again, even if it was only for five seconds more.

As Wanda watched, the Ferrari shrank to the size of an ant, and Carlisle looked at the plane as it flew up into the clouds.

Gareth finally slowed down and stopped the car beside a field of corn by the roadside.

He pulled out a cigarette and placed it between his lips.

He smiled and asked, "Well? Was that exciting enough?"