

Love Spell 601

Chapter 601

The man in the suit was named Braxton Murray, and he was part of the Murray clan.

A few days ago, he heard that Heston was making a trip back to Maple Hill, so he came to the hospital to wait for him. He was planning to visit Heston that day.

When he called Heston that morning, Heston had been entertaining an important businessman and had no time for him.

Since Braxton had spotted the trucks coming to deliver supplies, he went with the security team to observe them.

Howard's profile stated that he was 21 years old, but he looked 17 or 18.

Although Braxton wasn't supposed to manage affairs like this, he was too idle and wanted to find something to do.

"Yep!" Carlisle nodded, pretending to be nervous.

Braxton took out his phone and called Janet.

"Mr. Murray," Janet said deferentially.

Braxton asked casually, "Ms. Dalton, have you checked the identities of the people delivering supplies to New Dawn Hospital?"

Janet was startled.

Was Braxton interrogating her about these minor details?

However, he was still part of the Murray family, so she could not dismiss him.

She smiled and said, "Yes, I have. I personally arranged for the staff from my department to check them. It's not the first time they've delivered the supplies."

Braxton asked again, "Has Howard delivered the supplies several times before?"

"It's Howard's first time," Janet answered truthfully.

She had guessed what Braxton was suspicious about, so she explained, "Mr. Murray, you think that Howard looks a bit too young, don't you? There are many people whose ages can't be discerned from their appearances.

"Take Hayden Murray, for instance. He never seems to age! He's 50 years old but looks like he's 30. There are several people like that in Golden Happiness Group, too. Besides, I checked Howard myself. If there are any problems with him, I'll admit responsibility and resign."

"Alright," Braxton answered lightly. He hung up.

Janet was an executive at Golden Happiness Group for a long time. She had more shares than Benedict. She was being polite to Braxton because he was part of the Murray family, but

without the family, he would be nothing.

All he could do was assert his authority by making calls like this. If he crossed the line, he would probably be ostracized when he joined the Golden Happiness Group in the future.

Braxton looked away and asked, "When you passed the station just now, did you see a procession of Jeeps?"

It was almost dark. The important person that Heston had been entertaining had probably left by now. Braxton had to grab the opportunity to visit Heston. If he missed it, he didn't know when he would be able to see Heston again.

Wendell pretended to be scared of Braxton as well and said nervously, "W-when we passed by the station, the procession of Jeeps had just left."

"Alright. Get on with it, then!" Braxton looked loftily at them.

Although he wasn't very important in the Murray family, he still had a certain authority in the businesses that the Murray family ran.

He was in a hurry to visit Heston, so he turned and headed to the hospital car park to get his car.

Colton breathed a sigh of relief and said to the guards behind him, "Get on with the inspection!"

The security guards split into two teams, one of which searched the personnel while the other checked the supplies.

Wendell suddenly nudged Carlisle's arm. "Howard, weren't you moaning about needing to use the toilet? We've got a load of supplies this time, so it's probably going to take half an hour. You should go and use the toilet now."

Carlisle understood what Wendell meant. He nodded and asked, "Where's the toilet?"

Wendell pointed at the hospital. "Go through the main gates and turn right."

Carlisle looked nervously at Colton and asked, "Can I?"

Colton took a small pack of tissues from his pocket and handed them expressionlessly to Carlisle.

He hadn't wanted to accept the bribe, but his parents were both severely ill and needed a huge sum of money for medical fees.

The hospital paid well, and he was able to get six thousand dollars a month. However, it was barely enough to make ends meet.

At the cajoling of his teammates, he had accepted the money and taken two-thirds of it.

With the money, there had been a huge improvement in his parents' medical care.

Carlisle took the tissues and walked toward the hospital. He looked gently at Wanda, who was standing inside the gates.

He wanted to rush over, hug her tightly, and then whisper in her ear, "Wanda, I miss you so much..."

However, there were countless eyes trained on him.

There were cameras too.

He could not do that, and he could not even look at her for too long.

In order to avoid suspicion, Carlisle looked away and strode forward.

Inside the gates, Bianca blushed beside Wanda and said, "Wanda, did you see him? He's so handsome! He's more handsome than Finn."

Wanda rubbed her eyes hard and said anxiously, "I... I couldn't see him clearly!"

Bianca snorted with laughter. "I'm sorry, I forgot you aren't wearing your glasses."

Wanda was frustrated. She wished she could go back right away to get her glasses. Carlisle finally walked through the hospital gates.

Chapter 602

Wanda finally saw Carlisle clearly.

He looked very familiar, but she could not remember who he was. He was around her

That was Carlisle!

Wanda took a deep breath.

What kind of history did she have with him?

How had he managed to get in here?

Wasn't he supposed to be studying?

There were a million questions running through Wanda's mind.

She closed her eyes and tried her best to remember his face.

However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not remember anything about him.

Carlisle had entered the public restrooms, and Wanda notified Maisie before following Carlisle.

age.

Bianca watched Wanda hurry off agitatedly. She was surprised, and she murmured, "That's strange. That's very strange. Why do I feel like they know each other?"

She decided to follow them and watch.

Bianca hurried after Wanda. She had only taken a few steps when she stopped.

"No! I can't let them find my phone!" Bianca returned to the entrance and stared at the truck.

In the public restrooms, Wanda had just turned in when a hand reached out and pulled her into a stall.

"You... Mmph..." Before Wanda could recover from her shock, Carlisle had pushed her up against the wall and covered her lips with his.

Her eyes widened to the size of saucers, and she stared at Carlisle's intense eyes in disbelief.

Her mind had gone blank, and she didn't even struggle.

Carlisle pushed her teeth apart, but in the next second, he hissed in pain.

"Ouch! Why did you bite me?" Carlisle felt a sharp sting on his tongue and looked down at Wanda.

There was a cold look in Wanda's eyes. She stared emotionlessly at Carlisle as she asked, "Who are you?"

Although she had guessed he was Carlisle, she still wasn't sure. She had to be sure he was

Carlisle before she could continue asking him other questions.

"I'm your future husband!" Carlisle laughed as he looked gently at her.

"I asked you what your name was!" Wanda glared at him in exasperation.

"You really don't remember me?" Carlisle's bright eyes dimmed.

"Answer my question." Wanda remained as cold as ice.

"And... why did you kiss m-" Before she could finish speaking, Carlisle cupped her face in his hands and shut her up with his lips.

Asshole!

He had kissed her again!

Wanda's eyes reddened, and she almost burst into tears.

She pummeled ineffectually at Carlisle's chest.

"Don't move! I haven't had enough of kissing you yet..." Carlisle's deep voice rang out in her ear.

Wanda blinked, then shoved her knee into Carlisle's groin.

Carlisle's slight smile froze, and his face contorted. "Ouch! I-Damn!"

"You're not allowed to yell!" Wanda was afraid that other users of the restroom would hear them, so she covered Carlisle's mouth quickly.

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Carlisle could smell the scent of Wanda's hand cream, and the pain he felt in his groin seemed to ease slightly.

Wanda continued, "Tell me quickly! Who are you?"

Carlisle said in exasperation, "I'm Carlisle, your boyfriend!"

Wanda's eyes narrowed as she said, "You're talking nonsense. I've never had a boyfriend."

Despite what she had said, Wanda could feel her heart fluttering.

If he wasn't her boyfriend, why would he have taken such a great risk to sneak in here?

It had been a month since the truck driver had first seen her.

That meant he had started planning this a month ago.

They were in the Murray family's private hospital. It was a highly secret experimental base. The security here was extremely tight, and there were even troops stationed.

Wanda knew how hard it must have been to sneak in.

"Wanda, I really am your boyfriend. They used imported equipment to suppress the nerves in your brain so they could erase your memories of me," Carlisle explained earnestly to Wanda.

He grabbed her ice-cold hands and said, "You believe me, don't you?"

Wanda looked up at him. After a dazed silence, she slowly pulled her hands out of his.

Carlisle's heart twisted. "You don't believe me?"

Wanda looked calmly at him. "I do believe you."

Carlisle hugged her and said in a choked voice, "Wanda, I miss you so much. I miss you every single day, in every second of every minute. I miss you all the time!"

Wanda was stiff, and her eyes flashed slightly before she pushed Carlisle away and said expressionlessly, "I don't remember you anymore. Let's leave the past in the past."

Carlisle was thunderstruck. "Wanda... W-what did you say?"

"Forget me!" Wanda said, lowering her head.

Carlisle hugged her tightly and shook his head. "No, I can't forget you! I can never forget you! It doesn't matter if you don't remember me. We can start all over again! We have many photos of our dates, and I'll make you remember them all!"

"Carlisle... You're hurting me..." Wanda frowned and pushed him away.

Her pretty face was tight with anger.

"Sorry... I was too agitated." Carlisle's voice was hoarse, and he lowered his head like a child who had done something wrong.

Wanda was his first girlfriend in both his former and current life.

They had a romantic history together, and he could never forget their memories.

Since he loved her deeply, how could he just let her go?

"Carlisle, you know that we're from different worlds. Nothing will ever come of it," Wanda said lightly. However, her words were cruel.

It was true that she did not remember Carlisle. She had no memories of him at all.

She believed that Carlisle had been her boyfriend in the past.

She hadn't resisted when he kissed her, which showed they had already gotten to the stage of kissing in their relationship.

They must have been very much in love.

Carlisle still didn't know that Wanda had been betrothed in marriage since she was a baby.

If she chose to continue dating him, he would have to face her parents as well as the entire Murray family.

Instead of letting him face danger, it would be better to make a clean break now while she did not remember him.

Wanda's words seemed to cut like knives into Carlisle's heart.

Carlisle's eyes reddened as he said, "I already did my best. I established Alumni Network, a gaming company, and even started a phone manufacturer and semiconductor factory. I even established Aurora Holdings... I only need one year. No... I only need six months to get to the same level as your father."

"You established Alumni Network?" Wanda looked at Carlisle in surprise.

The finance magazines that were delivered lately mentioned a lot about an executive with the surname Zahn.

Alumni Network had exploded in popularity at all the tertiary educational institutions in the country within just a month. They were now about to surpass four million registered users.

Carlisle nodded and said, "Alumni Network is very successful and will start making a profit soon. I estimate Alumni Network will make more than a hundred million in profits by next year!"

Wanda looked conflicted.

She believed Carlisle.

She could see the potential of Alumni Network from the analyses on it that were published in finance magazines.

It was only a matter of time before their profits surpassed one hundred million.

However, even if that happened, so what?

The Murrys had two corporations that were worth ten billion each.

Chapter 604

The influence and connections that the Murrys possessed were beyond imagination.

If they wanted to go against Alumni Network, it would be acquired instantly or disappear without a trace.

Carlisle held Wanda's soft body in his arms and said gently, "Wanda, give me some time, alright? No one will love you more than I do."

Wanda trembled slightly, and her eyes turned wet with tears.

She could feel how much Carlisle loved her.

That was why she could not hurt him.

Wanda took a deep breath and slowly raised her arms to hug him back. She murmured softly, "Carlisle, promise me you won't waste your time, alright?"

There was a sudden knock on the door.

Maisie's voice came through the door. "Wanda, Mr. Karsh is back!"

Only one of the doors in the restrooms was closed.

Maisie had guessed that Wanda was in that stall.

Wanda pushed Carlisle away and turned to leave.

Carlisle did not see the tears streaming down her face. There was nothing else he could do except to stand there in a daze.

Maisie glanced at Carlisle, who was in the stall, then turned to leave.

After Wanda left the restrooms, she went straight back to the villa.

She burrowed into her blankets and burst into tears.

Even though she did not have any memories with Carlisle, she knew in her heart that she had once loved him.

Her ruthlessness must have hurt him.

Carlisle walked toward the gates of the hospital, looking as if he had lost his soul.

When he was halfway there, he bumped into Brenton, who had just come back. Colton was beside him.

"Hold it!" Brenton suddenly called out to Carlisle.

Carlisle stopped and looked at him.

"He's here to deliver supplies?" Brenton asked Colton, his brow furrowed.

"Yes. Ms. Dalton of Golden Happiness Group checked him personally." Colton maintained a blank expression.

When Brenton heard that Janet had done the inspection personally, his expression cleared. He said, "In the future, outsiders are prohibited from entering the hospital to use the restrooms."

"Okay. I'll get someone to build a public restroom outside."

"Just dig a hole and set up a tent. People at the bottom of the heap aren't so picky." Brenton clasped his hands behind his back and walked toward the hospital building.

Colton strode after him.

Carlisle went out of the gates, looking lost and dazed.

Wendell and Kevin hurried up to him.

Kevin said cheekily, "How did it go? Was Ms. Thompson moved to tears?"

"Hold your tongue!" Wendell cuffed Kevin around the back of his head.

Kevin had no tact at all!

Couldn't he see how long Carlisle's face was?

Carlisle did not seem to hear them. He walked over to the truck, pulled open the door on the passenger side, and got in.

Was everything over?

He smiled bitterly to himself.

Carlisle leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes. Tears trickled out of the corners of his eyes.

He felt as if his world had suddenly lost color.

The only thing he could feel was a throbbing pain in his heart.

"Wendell..."

"Boss?" Wendell hurried over

Carlisle said in a hoarse voice, "Give me a cigarette."

He wanted to use nicotine to dull the pain he was feeling.

Wendell handed him a cigarette and lit it for him.

Carlisle held the cigarette between his fingers and inhaled it so hard that he began coughing violently.

He felt as if his lungs were about to explode.

Wendell sighed softly and said, "I don't know what happened between the two of you, but I have to say that smoking is not going to solve the problem. Boss, you're more mature than others your age, and you should know that. You've got to get your act together and save your relationship."

Chapter 605

Carlisle's slender fingers held the cigarette limply as he watched tendrils of smoke weave around the tips of his fingers.

He looked lost as he said, "How can I save my relationship? What am I going to save it with?"

"Well..." Wendell scratched his head awkwardly. He had never been in a relationship before. He had no idea what to say to Carlisle.

After 40 minutes, Wendell drove the truck back.

Carlisle sat in the passenger seat and smoked cigarette after cigarette.

The entire cab was filled with secondhand smoke.

Kevin and Zack had tried to talk to him, but it was useless.

The truck passed by the station.

Heston happened to come out at that moment, looking disgruntled.

Behind him, Braxton ran after him, carrying a large gift. "Uncle Heston, I spent one million on this centurion root. You have to accept it!"

"Shut up!" Heston glared angrily at Braxton. "Take your things and get lost! If it weren't for your father, I wouldn't be so lenient on you!"

How could Braxton give Heston a gift in front of so many of his subordinates? He had even announced that the gift cost more than a million, as if he was terrified that they wouldn't know!

Had he been kicked in the head?

"Uncle Heston..."

"Gerald, get rid of him for me."

"Okay." Gerald chased Braxton off with the help of a few soldiers dressed in camouflage.

Heston looked at the truck.

At that very moment, Carlisle happened to turn and glance in his direction.

Heston jolted in shock, and he rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

By the time the truck reached 10KFresh, it was already 11:00 pm.

Janet had contacted the CEO of 10KFresh that morning to tell them they should give the supplies deliverymen two hundred dollars each as an allowance for the bad weather.

Carlisle used the two hundred dollar allowance to buy two pounds of stewed beef and two bottles of Chardonnay so that he could drink with Francis when he got home.

After he had downed half a bottle of wine, Carlisle spilled out everything he was feeling.

Francis listened. After a while, he frowned slightly and said, "I don't think this is what Wanda wants!"

Carlisle took a gulp of wine. He looked slightly tipsy, but he wore a bitter expression. "She said all of that and didn't have any memory of me at all. How could it not be what she wanted?"

Francis took a bite of beef and said indistinctly, "Since she doesn't remember you, she wouldn't know how accomplished you are. She must be worried that her family will continue to target you."

The stewed beef tasted delicious. Francis swallowed it and took a swig of wine before chewing on another mouthful of beef.

"I told her what my current assets are. I'm sure that she believes me." Carlisle sighed and continued drinking. Francis thought for a moment and said, "She must be worried that the Murray family will try to harm you. The Murrays are much more powerful than the Thompsons."

Carlisle's pupils constricted. "Damn, why didn't I think of that? Wanda must already know that she's betrothed to marry into the Murray family. That must be why she was so ruthless. She wants me to give up on her!"

Francis said in amazement, "She's still thinking on your behalf even though she doesn't remember you. She clearly has a good heart."

"I misunderstood her..." Carlisle felt guilty. He had overcome so many difficulties to see her, only to have her tell him to forget about her.

The words had hit him like a hammer and seemed to shatter his heart. He had been extremely disappointed, and he had been full of thoughts on his way home. He had even decided to respect her wishes.

Now that Francis had mentioned it, he felt like slapping himself.

He had almost let his precious Wanda slip away.

"Let's drink!" Carlisle clinked bottles with Francis.

Both of them gulped down a mouthful.

At the hospital, Bianca arrived at Wanda's villa.

Chapter 606

Bianca saw Maisie sitting on the sofa, looking troubled. She couldn't help asking, "What's wrong, Maisie?"

"Bianca, you came at just the right time! Go and have a look at Wanda. She's shut in her room for the whole afternoon, and no matter how many times I knock at her door, she won't answer!" Maisie said in agitation.

"I knew there was something going on between them!" Bianca clasped her hands behind her back as she walked over to the stairs.

When she arrived outside Wanda's room, she raised her hand to knock. Then, she made her voice sound like an elderly woman on purpose and said, "Open the door, Little Red Riding Hood! I'm the Big Bad Wolf! Ahem... I'm your grandmother!"

There was silence inside the room.

Bianca lowered her voice and said, "Wanda, I can make calls with my phone now."

There was the sound of running footsteps pounding across the floor.

The door opened, and Wanda pulled Bianca inside and shut the door, locking it behind her.

"You're so rough... but I like it..." Bianca hugged Wanda.

"Bianca, lend me your phone!"

Wanda wanted to contact Christine to ask about what had happened with Carlisle.

Bianca pouted and said, "No! You didn't behave well, so I can't give you my phone."

Wanda didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "What do you mean that I haven't been behaving well?"

"You didn't eat your meals regularly!"

"Fine, I'll eat them! Happy?" Wanda went down to eat with Bianca.

Bianca had already eaten, so she just got herself some yogurt.

The three of them sat in silence.

After she had eaten, Wanda pulled Bianca back to her room.

Bianca sat on the soft bed and said, "I almost died of awkwardness! Do you always eat in silence?"

"Bianca, we'll always be friends, won't we?" Wanda asked as she looked sternly at Bianca.

"Yes." Bianca nodded meekly.

Wanda continued, "I have some secrets that I can't let the Murrays find out about. Can you keep a secret?"

Bianca bared her teeth in a mischievous smile. "Wanda, you don't actually think that my family is on good terms with the Murrays, do you?"

"Finn's mother is your aunt!"

"But my aunt doesn't have much power in the Murray family. My uncle and my aunt got married because she was pregnant. If my aunt hadn't given him a son, she probably wouldn't have had the chance to marry him. They've been married for over 20 years, but my uncle's never even touched her!"

"What?" Wanda stared at her in shock.

They had gotten married because Rosalie was pregnant?

Skyler hadn't touched his wife in 20 years?

How could Skyler be so cruel?

"That's why I never talk to Finn. I don't think of him as my cousin at all!" Bianca pouted, looking defiant.

Wanda was amused. "Does Finn treat your aunt well?"

Bianca said carelessly, "No one needs his care! He can't change Aunt Rosalie's status in the Murray family, anyway!"

Wanda said again, "You can't place all your resentment on Finn. It's not his fault."

"You aren't even married to him yet. Why are you taking his side?" Bianca looked annoyed.

Wanda's brow wrinkled. "I'm not going to marry him."

Bianca pulled her down beside her and asked, smiling sweetly, "Wanda, was the man who came today your boyfriend? That's the secret you want me to keep, isn't it?"

Wanda remained silent. She did not know whether she could trust Bianca. After all, they had only known each other for less than half a month.

Bianca could tell that Wanda did not trust her. She immediately let go of Wanda's arm and turned her head away. "You don't trust me! I'm annoyed!"

Chapter 607

"I... I do trust you! Don't be angry!" Wanda hastily tried to placate Bianca.

She still needed her so she could contact the outside world with Bianca's phone.

Bianca crossed her arms over her chest, ignoring Wanda.

Wanda tugged on Bianca's arm and said playfully, "I'm sorry, Bianca. Don't be angry..."

"Awww, you're so cute when you're whining, Wanda! Give me a kiss!" Bianca broke into a smile and gave Wanda a peck on the cheek.

Wanda blushed and said, "You're not angry anymore, right?"

"I'm still angry! You haven't answered the question I asked just now." Bianca blinked her pretty eyes at Wanda.

"He... He's probably my boyfriend!"

"Huh? Probably?" Bianca felt as if she couldn't wrap her head around it.

What did Wanda mean by "probably"?

"It's like this. After I came here to get treatment, I forgot someone."

"Huh?" Bianca was startled. "Wanda, I don't understand. What do you mean you forgot someone after you came here for treatment? Are you sure you only forgot one person?"

"I'm not sure either." Wanda went to her desk and took out her diary from the drawer.

She flipped to the seating chart of her high school classroom that she had drawn and showed it to Bianca. "This is the seating chart of my class in high school. I can remember all my classmates except Carlisle."

Bianca looked at Carlisle's name and said, "Isn't that his name? Did you just add it in?"

Wanda hesitated for a moment but then decided to tell her the truth. After all, she could not hide this secret from Bianca.

She sat on the bed and said, "A month ago, the driver who delivered the supplies gave me a message. It was on a note, and Carlisle's name was written on it. However, I couldn't remember who Carlisle was, so I drew this seating chart.

"I could remember the names of every single one of my high school classmates, but I couldn't remember who Carlisle was. That's why I added his name."

"You're saying Carlisle started planning to sneak in a month ago?" Bianca's jaw dropped in shock.

Wanda nodded lightly. "It seems to be that way."

Bianca asked again, "You remember everyone else apart from him?"

"Yes!" Wanda nodded again.

"How did they do it?" Bianca looked confused.

It was selective memory erasure.

Was that even possible with their current medical technology?

Wanda did not know how, so she shook her head and said, "I don't know either. That's why I need to contact people in the outside world to find out the truth."

Bianca thought for a moment. She narrowed her eyes and said, "We can analyze this. Your father sent you here, didn't he?"

"Yes,"

"Does your father know about you and Carlisle?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know whether your father knows about you and Carlisle?"

"I'm not sure. I have no memory of anything regarding Carlisle!"

"I think your father does know about it. That's why he told the people here to erase all your memories of Carlisle,

so you would forget him. Once you're cured, you can marry Finn as soon as you finish your studies."

Bianca's analysis was very logical, and Wanda could not find any reason to refute her.

She lowered her head and sighed. "Maybe that really is the case."

Bianca grabbed her hand and said compassionately, "Wanda, I feel sorry for you and Aunt Rosalie."

Rosalie had gotten married because she was pregnant. She had never received any care or love from the Murrays. Wanda had been sent here by her father to get all her memories with Carlisle erased.

"Perhaps this is the burden that comes with being in an elite family. If I came from an average family, I would never have been part of a marriage alliance." Wanda looked close to tears when she thought about the cruel things she had said to Carlisle.

If she put herself in Carlisle's shoes, she could imagine the disappointment and despair that Carlisle must have felt. He had worked so hard to come and see the person he loved, only to have her break up with him.

"Wanda, don't be sad." Bianca leaned her head on Wanda's shoulder to comfort her.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up, and she said excitedly, "I have a phone now. Why don't we call the police? The Murrays don't want this place to be exposed, so we should get someone to come and investigate this place. Then we'll be able to get out earlier!"

Bianca's father had signed an agreement for one year.

Only two months had passed, and Bianca was already dying of boredom.

If she had to stay for a year, she was sure that she would go insane.

Wanda shook her head and said, "You know how influential the Murray family is in the political world. It won't be of any use for us to call the police. Besides, you only managed to get your phone in here because of the connections that you have. You must have given them a lot of bribes.

"If the Murrays investigate, they'll find the driver who delivers the supplies, and they'll trace their way back to Carlisle. If that happens, Carlisle's connections and the people he bribed will all be affected as well. We won't be able to bear their wrath!"

Bianca's eyes dimmed. "You think of everything."

She had asked Rosalie to help her smuggle her phone in.

Rosalie had no authority in the Murray family, so she must have used her own connections.

Chapter 608

If the Murrays found out that Rosalie had sent Bianca her phone, she would have an even more difficult time in the future.

Bianca imagined Rosalie at the Murrays', being tortured by an old, evil woman and getting pricked by needles.

Bianca pulled down the zipper of her down jacket and took out a black phone from the pocket inside. "Here. You can make a call!"

"Thank you, Bianca. You're the best!" Wanda kissed her happily.

Bianca grinned.

Wanda could not remember Christine's number, but she did remember the number of the office landline.

She called, but no one answered.

That was when she realized that it was already midnight.

Wanda hung up and sighed, saying, "It's too late now. I'll call tomorrow."

Just as she finished speaking, the phone rang.

It was the company landline.

Wanda answered the call at once. "Hello?"

"Hello, this is SwiftFu" Christine's sleepy voice came over the phone, but she broke off mid-sentence and suddenly sounded alert as she said, "A-are you Wanda?"

"Yes, it's me," Wanda answered gently.

"Where are you, Wanda? Are you alright?" Christine sounded emotional.

She went to class during the day and came to work the night shift at the office. When she was tired, she slept at the office because she was too afraid of missing a call from any of their clients.

Swiftfunds Investments prided itself on always answering in a timely manner.

Wanda answered, "I'm alright. Christine, tell me about Carlisle."

"Alright." Christine began telling Wanda about her romantic history with Carlisle.

The call lasted for two hours.

Bianca curled up in the blankets and fell asleep before the call ended.

Wanda, however, felt more and more alert the more she heard.

Suddenly, there was a beeping noise as the call ended.

Wanda glanced at it and saw the phone battery was still half full.

She wanted to call again, but since it was already 2:00 am, she decided not to.

She put the phone back into Bianca's pocket and snuggled into the blankets with Bianca to keep warm.

Bianca was jolted awake by how cold Wanda's hands were.

She glared at her sleepily and said, "Don't touch me! You're freezing!"

"Don't be so petty! I'll warm the bed for you tomorrow!"

"You said it! You're not allowed to go back on your word tomorrow."

"If I do, then I'm less than a dog!"

The next day, Wanda was woken by the sound of Bianca sobbing.

"Wanda... You made a 150-minute long-distance call last night..."

"Bianca, stop being so noisy. I want to sleep for a while more.." Wanda wasn't fully awake yet, and her soft, whiny voice almost made Bianca relent.

"Sleep? How can you sleep right now?" Bianca reached her cold hands inside Wanda's nightdress.

"Aargh!" Wanda was wide awake at once. She shielded her chest with her arms and rolled over.

Bianca chortled. "You're so soft and slippery! Let me touch you again!"

Wanda immediately pulled the blankets tightly around herself. "Bianca, stop playing around!"

Bianca pouted and sat on the edge of the bed. "Hmph, you've got my phone line barred! You should let me do whatever I want!"

"It's been barred?"

"It costs a dollar a minute for long-distance calls! What did you think was going to happen?"

Chapter 609

Tears were brimming in Bianca's eyes. She hadn't even had a chance to make any calls yet, but Wanda's phone call had already gotten her line barred.

How could she call anyone now?

"Bianca... I'm sorry. I-I didn't mean to make such a long call..." Wanda shrank back into her blankets until only her eyes were visible. She looked very apologetic.

She had been desperate to know about her past with Carlisle, and the more she had heard, the more invested she had become. She hadn't noticed the time, and when the call ended abruptly, she thought Christine had fallen asleep.

Bianca looked huffily at Wanda. "There's no way for me to top up the money for my phone in this place. Now we can't contact anyone outside at all! I don't care. You have to make this up to me!"

Wanda knew she was in the wrong, so she said meekly, "What would you like me to do for you?"

"Let me touch you again!" Bianca snickered and jumped over to her.

Maisie was making breakfast downstairs when she heard the two young women giggling upstairs.

She couldn't help smiling.

People around the same age always got on better.

Bianca was autistic, and with Wanda's companionship, her condition seemed to be improving much faster.

Upstairs, Bianca was scrabbling enthusiastically at Wanda's nightdress.

Wanda was very athletic. In fact, she even got the approval of Lawrence when she was in military training.

She managed to overpower Bianca very quickly and pinned the latter down underneath her. While doing so, she accidentally pulled Bianca's top off her shoulder.

Suddenly, Wanda froze.

Bianca's shoulder was covered in scars.

They crawled across her skin like worms.

"Wanda... I was wrong... Please let me go!" Bianca's head was covered by a pillow. She begged for mercy.

When Wanda did not move, Bianca flung the pillow away.

She saw Wanda staring at her shoulder, and her smile slowly froze. Then she wrested herself out of Wanda's grasp and pulled her shirt up roughly to hide the scars.

She pouted and said, "It's so ugly! Don't look at it, Wanda, especially at night."

Wanda took a long time to recover. The scars had clearly been inflicted with a knife. There were already so many scars on her shoulder. What about the rest of her body?

What had Bianca been through?

Why had she been sent to this place?

They had known each other for so long, but Wanda had never had a proper conversation with Bianca.

"Those..." Wanda hesitated. She was afraid that she would bring up painful memories for Bianca.

"My stepmother did that to me," Bianca murmured softly as she curled up.

Wanda lay on her side beside Bianca and pulled her gently into her arms. She said comfortingly, "Don't be scared. I'll protect you."

Bianca told Wanda about her story.

The Yarnells of Yorskle had just been an average working-class family.

Bianca's grandfather was named William Yarnell.

William had a son and a daughter.

His son was Calvin Yarnell, while his daughter was Rosalie.

It was true that one person's fortune could change the luck of the entire family.

After Rosalie married into a prestigious family, the status of the Yarnells rose drastically overnight.

William became renowned in the business world thanks to Rosalie's connections.

Within a year, he had accumulated over one hundred million in assets.

It had been 1987 at the time, and the average salary of a worker was only 50 dollars a month, which was enough for them to keep food on the table.

Calvin had had enough of living frugally, and he used the money that William had earned to climb up the social ladder. He was generous with his money and quickly gained fame as a wealthy business owner.

Chapter 610

Calvin had become obsessed with leading a luxurious life.

William had become ill after working hard for most of his life. When he saw how useless Calvin was and how he was squandering the money that William had earned, he was so angry that he began having problems with his heart.

In order to control Calvin, William found someone to arrange a marriage for him.

Calvin refused to marry, so William cut him off in a fury.

Without any income, Calvin was treated with contempt by many people. In the end, he had no choice but to obey William's orders and marry Cheryl Baker, Bianca's mother.

Two years later, they had Bianca.

However, Calvin had not changed his behavior.

While Bianca was still a newborn, Calvin went out and partied all the time.

He never even went to the hospital to visit William, even though William's condition deteriorated several times and he had to have emergency care.

William was thoroughly disappointed in Calvin.

He called Rosalie and made his will. He divided all the stock he owned into three portions.

Cheryl would get 30 percent of the shares, while Bianca got 21 percent.

Rosalie received 49 percent of the shares.

Before he died, William told Rosalie and Cheryl that if Calvin truly repented, they could decide whether they wanted to share any of their shares with him.

Rosalie had no objection, as Calvin was her older brother.

She had to manage the business that the Murrys had handed her, and she was finding it difficult to take care of

both.

She knew what William wanted. He had given her the larger share of the stock to keep it safe for Calvin.

Cheryl had no objection either. As long as Calvin came back and settled down, she would let him have her shares. Cheryl was a smart and capable woman.

She raised Bianca on her own while managing the company.

Within two years, she had managed to raise the company's profits to twice as much as it had been.

William lay in the hospital for two years, but Calvin never even visited him once until the day he died.

Bianca said, "Grandpa died in the summer of 1990."

"The day he was buried, Calvin came back. He knelt in front of Grandpa's grave for three days and three nights in mourning clothes. He didn't eat or drink anything for all three days.

"Aunt Rosalie and Mom were afraid that he would ruin his health, so they decided to forgive him." Bianca sat dully at the head of the bed and smiled mockingly.

"Was your father faking it?" Wanda could already guess the end of the story from Bianca's expression.

If Calvin had been truly repentant, he wouldn't have remarried, and he would never have allowed Bianca to suffer such abuse.

Bianca did not answer Wanda's question. She seemed to be talking to herself as she said, "When he first came back, Calvin treated Mom so well. Mom wanted him to learn how to take care of a business from her, but he said he didn't come back for the shares.

"He just wanted to take care of Mom and me. After that, he did keep to his word for a time. He would drive Mom to and from work every day, and while she was working, he would keep her company with me.

"This only went on for about two months."

"In September of that year, Calvin drove the car into the river while bringing Mom home from work." Bianca was in tears.

She covered her mouth as her entire body trembled.

Wanda was crying silently with her.

She felt as if she would burst from anger.

Cheryl had been raising a child while managing a company.

She was such a wonderful woman.

How could Calvin have done such a thing?

Wanda had initially thought Calvin only returned to fight for his inheritance and would divorce Cheryl once he had it to continue living the life he wanted.

Who could have imagined that he would kill Cheryl?

He had done a terrible thing. It would anger anyone who even heard of it.

Wanda had never cursed in her life, but she felt like Calvin deserved to be sworn at.

Bianca calmed down very quickly. She continued, "Calvin and Mom were both rescued by passersby. Mom had already stopped breathing when they got her out, but Calvin was fine. After they tested everything, the verdict was that the car's brakes had failed.

"Aunt Rosalie didn't believe it, so she hired a private investigator to dig deeper. However, he didn't end up finding anything, and Calvin took all the shares that belonged to Mom."

"At the end of the year, Calvin brought back a woman who had just returned from abroad. They got married on the 25th of January the following year. That was the start of my nightmare."