

# **Back to the Past: Breaking the Love Spell**

## **#Chapter 71 - Read Back to the Past: Breaking the Love Spell Chapter 71**

### **Chapter 71**

Chapter 71

“Then what do you like to eat?” Carlisle enthusiastically ate the meat Wanda had given him.

She said softly, “Except fatty meat and animal offal, I can eat everything else!”

She then asked with guilt, “Would you think I’m a picky eater?”

“You’re not the picky one, but Sarah. Do you know how picky she is?” Carlisle spoke vaguely while chewing. “Tell me!” Wanda turned and glanced at Sarah by the window.

She noticed Sarah had looked over just now. That was why she deliberately gave Carlisle meat to show it to Sarah.

Her purpose was to stop Sarah from thinking about him.

Wanda was satisfied when she saw Sarah’s resentful expression.

\*She can’t eat pasta which is too rough or too soft. She dislikes half-mushy and half-raw omelets. She avoids onions and dislikes tomato sauce...

Carlisle went into great detail about Sarah’s picky eating habits. He couldn’t help but lament how he had managed to serve her before.

“Compared to her, I’m indeed not picky!” Wanda smiled.

“That’s right. Apart from her good looks, she doesn’t have any advantages!” Carlisle’s contempt for Sarah grew as he talked. “It’s enough for her to be pretty. Or you wouldn’t have had a crush on her!” She puffed her cheeks.

“I was blind back then!” He scratched his head and blushed.

“Okay, let’s stop talking and eat!” Wanda rolled her eyes at Carlisle. She was still a little unhappy.

She wasn't as attractive as Sarah. Would he forget about Sarah and be with her? Was she only a

substitute in his heart?

The afternoon was self-study lessons. Midway, Susan, the guidance counselor, brought everyone to pick up military training supplies. Military training would start next week.

After lessons, Carlisle sent Wanda to the girls' dormitory before leaving to find Owen.

When he came to the hotel's entrance, he noticed Owen smoking with two long-haired young men wearing black vests and suspenders.

"Hello, Carl."

They are..."

Carlisle glanced at the two of them. They were probably in their 20s. He felt that one of them looked familiar. However, after thinking for a long time, he couldn't recall where he had seen that man.

"They also play The Legendary Tale. They're in the same guild as me. I happened to meet them at an internet cafe. They also want to make a fortune with you!"

Owen looked embarrassed. He took Carlisle aside and whispered, "Carl, they have a good relationship with me. Please do me a favor!" Carlisle felt disgusted with Owen's approach. He was helping Owen since he had been kind to Gordon in his previous life.

However, Owen brought two more people with him. They appeared untrustworthy. If they stole the technology, they would form a new group.

Carlisle was worried he might wind up cultivating competitors.

Fortunately, game account farming was only one part of his business (\$\$) landscape. If they were Owen's friends, he would let them divide Owen's interests. The content is on

"Okay, since they're your friends, they'll also be my friends. As long as they're willing to endure hardship, they get the benefits!" He patted Owen's shoulder and spoke sincerely. The content is on

"Hehe, thank you, Carl!" Owen thanked him gratefully before saying to the two men, "Come over and get to know Carl!"

"Hehe, thank you, Carl!" Owen thanked him gratefully before saying to the two men, "Come over and get to know Carl!"

They came over and greeted Carlisle reluctantly. They couldn't be too haughty because Carlisle was wealthy. The wealthy one would always be the boss.

"You guys can first introduce yourselves!" Owen spoke to the two of them.

One of the skinny men responded, "I'm Heath Walton, 22 years old. I've not studied since I graduated from junior high school I'm level 47 in The Legendary Tale and a core member of the Pride Protectors!" The content is on

Enjoy Ad-Free Reading

## Chapter 72

Chapter 72 Heath Walton? Carlisle recalled memories from his previous life.

The Prince Hotel, Riverland's largest five-star hotel, was operating illegally. The hotel owner, Prince Heath, was shot dead while fleeing.

Prince Heath's full name was Heath Walton. Carlisle's heart was filled with turmoil. In the next ten years or so, Prince Heath would be a feared name.

Heath founded the Prince Hotel in 2009 and ruled Riverland's underworld force in 2012. He suffered a setback after he offended a big shot from Lumina in 2015.

At that time, officials even used tanks to deal with him.

If Heath could run that hotel properly, his legend would grow even more. Unfortunately, he went down a dead-end path. He had a younger brother, Benjamin, who was the trigger for the collapse of the Prince Hotel

Benjamin was the Prince Hotel's second boss. He was arrogant and insulted a Lumina big shot's girlfriend in public.

Right then, another man introduced himself. "Hello, Carl. I'm Benjamin Walton. You can call me Ben. I'm also a member of the Pride Protectors. I'm level 4

in The Legendary Tale!"

\*Carl, what are you thinking about?" Owen noticed Carlisle's distracted look and nudged him.

Carlisle calmed himself down and smiled. "You guys haven't eaten yet, right? I'll take you for a meal first!"

Benjamin took out a cigarette box from his pocket, but it was empty.

"Owie, give me five dollars. I want to buy cigarettes!" Benjamin rubbed his hands and smiled.

Owen's mouth twitched. "Carl only gave me a hundred dollars. I paid for all your expenses today. I don't have any money now." Benjamin winked and motioned for him to ask Carlisle for money.

Owen looked at Carlisle awkwardly and was about to speak, but Carlisle spoke first, "I don't have any money left. I'll go to the bank and withdraw some!"

After withdrawing five thousand dollars from the bank, he offered the three of them two hundred dollars each. "Use it first. Tell me if it's not enough!"

"You're so generous, Carl

Owen was extremely excited. Carlisle gave out money more generously than his parents, However Chapter 72

was curious about where Carlisle got the money.

He was Carlisle's neighbor. He knew the Zahn family well.

Several times in the past, Hilda had to borrow Carlisle's tuition fees from his mother.

"Carl, how did you become rich all of a sudden?" Owen couldn't help but ask curiously.

"I received a lot of gift money at the college entrance celebration!" Carlisle made an excuse.

"No wonder. Did your father give you your four-year tuition fees?" Owen continued to ask.

"That's right. You're quite smart." Carlisle pretended to be surprised.

"Even a fool could guess it. Starting a game studio requires a lot of mapey. Since you can sperie( Sodmtich' money, You must have at least 20 thousand!" Owen assumed he knew the whole truth. The content is on

"You guessed it again!"

Carlisle hailed a taxi on the roadside and took them to the A1 Seafood Restaurant in Southdale.

Heath and Benjamin were dangerous, but they could also be effective weapons.

If he could make effective use of them, it would benefit his business plan and prevent the rise of two cruel bullies in Riverland. "Heath, are you a local of Riverland?" Carlisle, who sat in the passenger seat, suddenly asked.

Heath nodded. "Yes!"

Carlisle continued to ask, "Then you must know a lot of people, right?"

Heath smiled lightly. "Not many. If something happens, I can summon 50 people as loggaxyon say Owen looked at in shock. "Are you telling the truth? I thought you were bragging earlier." The content is on

He smiled. "Bragging means pretending to be powerful without money. You could regard what I said earlier as bragging. But if I have money, I can easily accomplish what I boasted about. My connections are my capital!" The content is on

## **Chapter 73**

### Chapter 73

"What Heath said makes sense. So, we have to work hard to make money and achieve what we boasted about!"

Owen looked at the hundreds of dollars in his hand, his eyes filled with longing for the future.

An hour later, the taxi arrived outside A1 Seafood Restaurant.

Then, Carlisle called Sean.

Sean had arrived early and booked a luxury package worth nearly three thousand dollars.

In 2004, even wealthy families weren't so extravagant as to spend nearly three thousand dollars on a meal. It was more expensive than their previous nine-course meal.

After getting to know each other, they sat in the private room to discuss.

Carlisle gave an overview of his game studio plan. The others listened with great interest.

Heath held a cigarette and squinted. "The rate to obtain the game equipment is too low. The price is reducing too quickly. Can this thing make money?"

"Yes, we can make a lot of money from this!"

Carlisle stated confidently, "As long as we have enough game accounts, we can increase the number of equipment, gold coins, and supplies. The Legendary Tale attracts a large number of players. Our goods will only be in short supply. We can also make money from several pirated games. This market is wide!"

Heath took a long drag on his cigarette before asking hoarsely, "Have you estimated how much you can earn in a day?"

Carlisle leaned on the chair. He tapped his fingers on the table and said with a slight smile, 'Set this matter aside. Let's first talk about how we cooperate!"

Several people stared at Carlisle closely. Heath replied, "We are listening. Just state your conditions!"

He never considered making great wealth.

How could there be a career that allowed him to play games while making money? He only wanted enough money to last a lifetime and didn't want Benjamin to suffer poverty with him.

"I have two suggestions for cooperation. The first is that I'll pay you two hundred dollars a day. The second option is that I'll give you a 10% commission on the net profit every month!"

After Carlisle finished speaking, he took a sip from the teacup on the table.

Two hundred a day?" Owen's eyes widened.

The average working-class earned only 20 to 30 dollars per day. However, Carlisle offered a salary of two hundred dollars per day. Was he engaging in digging for gold?

choose the first one! have one more condition-I want to get paid every day! Chapter 73

Heath was so excited that he slapped the table and made his decision on the spot.

Benjamin whispered, "Heath, do you really believe him?"

The salary of two hundred dollars per day had completely subverted his cognition.

Except for corporate executives, ordinary people like them without academic qualifications would never be able to find such a career in their lifetime.

Heath rolled his eyes at Benjamin. "Are you deaf? I told him he had to settle our wages every day. He has already given us two hundred. That's equivalent to one day's income. Even if he can't make money, we'll still get paid!"

Benjamin scratched his head, thinking that it was indeed the case.

Sean said bitterly, "Carl, I don't want to study anymore. I also want to make money!"

Despite working nonstop for a month, Rory only earned about three thousand dollars a month.

Carlisle offered others six thousand dollars a month, which startled him.

"You can tell your father that you want to drop out!" Carlisle smiled meaningfully.

With Rory's temper, if Sean didn't want to study, he would drive right e over and beat Sean up.

Sean was instantly terrified. "Forget it. Please don't tell him. He don't tell Hell break my legs

Carlisle soon requested the waiter to bring him a case of beer once the dishes were served.

After pouring the beer, he picked up the glass and stated, "Now we have a deal. A toast to our smooth cooperation!"

Enjoy Ad-Free Reading>>

The content is on

## **Chapter 74**

Chapter 74

Heath picked up the glass and grinned. "I hope we can make a fortune in the future!"

Everyone started eating when they finished drinking their beer.

Benjamin seemed to have never eaten meat in his life. He grabbed a shrimp with his bare hands and devoured it.

"What are your dreams?" Carlisle asked them while eating.

He had no intention of changing Prince Heath's fate. Prince Heath would still appear, but his fate would differ from his previous life.

Under Carlisle's training. Prince Heath would become a true hero.

"My dream is to open a big internet cafe!" Owen spoke excitedly.

Heath took a sip of beer and said, "I want to open a disco!"

Benjamin's mouth was full of meat. He smiled innocently. "I want to open a hotel. Then I won't have to sleep in an internet cafe!"

Heath took another sip of his beer. He felt uncomfortable when he heard his brother's dream.

They were orphans. Even though they weren't blood-related, they treated each other better than real brothers.

As the eldest, he should be responsible for taking care of Benjamin. However, he was unable to send his younger brother to school, and even basic living expenditures were problematic. He felt incompetent.

"You guys are ambitious to be the bosses!" Sean gave the three of them a thumbs up.

Benjamin laughed. "Everyone has dreams. What if it comes true?"

Sean smiled meaningfully and said nothing to diminish their confidence.

Carlisle declared, "If you guys follow me, I'll make your dreams come true!"

Everyone looked at Carlisle, who took a sip from his teacup.

The calmness he displayed was completely inconsistent with his age.

Heath even had the illusion that this university student, who appeared much younger than him, was an experienced elderly.

Carlisle's words held a power that Heath couldn't help but want to believe in him...

After having a meal, Carlisle took them to find a house;

Heath was familiar with Riverland. He introduced several houses with high-cost performance.

Carlisle compared several houses and finally chose a four-bedroom, two-living room suite with a monthly rent of five hundred dollars.

Chapter 74

2/2

"You need to pay a three-month deposit. I'll charge you three thousand dollars!"



Jean Windoff, the landlord, had long hair and was in her 30s. She wore a slim-fitting dress and had a sexy figure. She had a flowery scent and revealed a natural charm.

Looking at the handsome Carlisle, she gulped and smiled charmingly. "Actually, we can still discuss the price!"

Carlisle appeared to have seen through her thoughts and smiled. "I'm satisfied with the price. I can't bear to let a beauty suffer a loss!"

Jean was slightly stunned. Carlisle was handsome and appeared to be in his 20s. How could he speak so well?

"Here is three thousand dollars. I'll come to you tomorrow and sign the contract!" Carlisle counted out and handed it to her.

"I have a ready-made contract at my place. Why don't you follow me and sign the contract now?" Jean showed a sweet smile.

"It's too late. Let's do it tomorrow!"

Carlisle looked embarrassed. He suspected she was plotting something against him.

There was nothing wrong with saying that a woman was like a wolf in her 30s.

He was only 18 years old. If he went to her place, he would suffer a loss.

If it were him in his previous life, he might not be able to withstand such temptation.

However, in this life, he only wanted to make money so his parents could live a good life. He also wanted to let Wanda marry him gloriously.

"What's wrong? Are you afraid that I'll do something bad to you?" Jean squinted and stared at Carlisle's handsome face.

The content is on

## **Chapter 75**

### Chapter 75

Carlisle sensed Jean's blatantly passionate eyes and felt uncomfortable all over.

"Jean, how about I follow you to sign the contract? Heath could tell Jean was interested in Carlisle.

Carlisle was his boss, so he should stand up as a shield: Besides, Jean was attractive. It wasn't a bad idea for him to have his first relationship with her.

Jean wrinkled her nose as she glanced at Heath. "Step aside. I didn't talk to you."

He smiled awkwardly and leaned close to Carlisle to whisper, "How about you go with her? She is exquisite and has a pretty good figure="

"I still have things to do. Sean, let's go back first!" Carlisle hastily dragged Sean outside.

Even though Jean had some charm, he couldn't betray Wanda.

"Hey, Carl, that's a great opportunity. You can sleep with a woman for free. Why didn't you cherish it?" Sean joked.

"Fuck off. I won't be a playboy!" Carlisle kicked Sean's butt.

"Haha, you can't kick me!" Sean reacted in time and turned sideways to avoid Carlisle's sneak attack. He even triumphantly twisted his butt to challenge Carlisle.

Carlisle couldn't stop laughing as he watched Sean behave like a child. He took out his phone and checked the time. It was now 8:10 pm.

"It's still early. Let's go to the second-hand computer market!"

He summarized the reason for accomplishing nothing in his previous life. One was that he wasted all his time and energy on Sarah. The other was his bad habit of procrastinating. Since he was reborn, he must get rid of his bad habit.

Carlisle took out his phone and dialed Ivan's number.

Ivan, who had recently received a huge sum of money, was eating and drinking at his reception.

He then turned to look at his vibrating phone on the desk. When he realized it was from Carlisle, he felt less nervous than the last time. He could tell that Carlisle would keep his word.

"Hey, Carlisle!"

"Mr. Sanders, do you have any acquaintances in Riverland who own an internet cafe?\*

"Yes, I have a cousin who runs an internet cafe. Do you also want to get into this business?"

Ivan's tone was full of surprise. Then, he persuaded earnestly, "Carlisle, this field is difficult. You can't start it unless you have three hundred thousand dollars. Even if you start it, it'll be difficult if you don't have any connections!"

"I hadn't planned to get into it. I only want to buy a few computers to play games, but I'm worried about Chapter 75

being duped..."

Carlisle naturally understood what Ivan meant. Public security was in disarray these days. Troubles were bound to happen in internet cafes. It was difficult to suppress the mayhem without some means.

"That's not a big deal. I'll give you my cousin's number. Just tell him that I recommended you to him. I got all of my computers from him. Since you know everything about the configuration, he won't dare to cheat you!" Ivan spoke cheerfully.

"Okay, thank you. I'll treat you to a meal when I return during vacation!" Carlisle politely thanked him.

Ivan sent him a number shortly after hanging up the phone.

Carlisle made the call.

Following the discussion, the computer seller invited him to his store to talk. He and Sean took a ride to the city center.

There were a lot of phone and computer stores here. According to the advertising paper posted outside, the price of phones was above three thousand dollars.

It was difficult for the average person to purchase such a phone.

Riverland was vast and Owever, vast and abundant in resources.

The four universities had attracted tens of thousands of students. All of the parents' hard-earned money went toward their children's education.

Since students' consumption levels had increased, Riverland's prices and economy were also gradually rising.

When they arrived at the computer store, they were greeted by a gentleman in his early 30s, wearing glasses and a sallow shirt.

He adjusted his glasses and smiled gently. "Hello, I'm Winston Sanders. I'm Ivan's cousin! "Nice to meet you, Mr. Winston. I'm Carlisle Zahn!"

The content is on

## **Chapter 76**

Chapter 76

1/2

"Nice to meet you, I'm Sean Woodsen!"

Carlisle and Sean shook hands with Winston.

Winston led them to sit. He gave them two bottles of Coke from the refrigerator and asked with a smile, "You bought the computer to play games, right?"

Carlisle nodded. "Yes, so our configuration requirements are slightly higher!" The *Legendary Tale* and *The Mystical Journey* didn't require configuration. However, if they wanted to open the game multiple times, they needed to run auxiliary plug-ins. It required a specific computer configuration to support it.

Winston took out a pack of cigarettes and gave each of them one.

Carlisle declined while Sean took the cigarette and lit it.

Winston lightly took a puff of his cigarette before introducing them to the high-configuration computers in his store.

Sean's eyes twitched when he heard the starting price for those computers was around seven thousand dollars. "Gosh, even a second-hand computer is so expensive!"

Carlisle was quite calm. Technology had only recently developed. Phones and computers hadn't yet emerged, so they were expected to be pricey.

"Seven thousand dollars is indeed a bit expensive. I need six units. Can I buy them for 30 thousand dollars?" Carlisle asked calmly while drinking Coke.

Winston's eyes twitched. The way he looked at Carlisle changed.

The young people who could afford 30 thousand dollars were most likely the second generation of wealthy people. He purchased six computers at once, which was also a big deal.

"Even if you're Ivan's acquaintance, this price cut is too much! Six computers with the identical setup cost 42 thousand dollars. If you want them, I can cut the price to 40 thousand!" Winston spoke unhurriedly.

"My bottom line is 32 thousand. I can only spend that much!"

Carlisle shrugged helplessly with a disappointed look as if he had no choice but to give up if he couldn't get the computers at that price.

Winston almost had no idea how to respond. "These six computers cost 39 thousand dollars. Since you're Ivan's friend, you can just pay me 39 thousand and five hundred dollars!"

Carlisle still hesitated. He had lent Lily five thousand dollars and spent three thousand to rent a house. He also paid more than five thousand for his tuition and living expenses. There were only around 32 thousand dollars left in his bank account.

Sean whispered, Carl, do you have enough money? I can lend you ten thousand  
Chapter 76

22

Carlisle sighed. "Okay, I'll borrow the money from you first!"

He chose the high-configuration Dell computers to ensure the computers would run well.

Around 10:00 pm, Winston drove them to their rental house and worked extra hours to help them with the computer installation.

Carlisle and Sean soon returned to their dormitories.

Shortly after they left, Owen, Heath, and Benjamin sat blankly next to six brand- new high-end computers.

"Heath, are these computers the highest configuration of the internet cafe?" Owen asked while gulping.

"Yes, it's estimated to cost eight thousand each!"

Heath was likewise shocked. He didn't expect Carlisle to purchase such high- quality computers.

"Six computers cost 40 to 50

money gell thousand dollars. If we sell then, we can use this money to do business!" En Owen expressed a bold proposal.

"Owie is right. Heath, how about we..."

Benjamin was swayed. He had never seen what tens of thousands of dollars looked like.

Heath lit a cigarette, puffed out smoke, and stated, "Your idea is good. But you have to think clearly. If we follow Carlisle, he might be able to make our dreams come true. However, if we sell these computers, we might never achieve them!"

The content is on

## **Chapter 77**

### Chapter 77

"Heath, why do you think so? We can also make money by using Carlisle's method! Benjamin looked at Heath in confusion.

"Yes, Heath, I don't understand either!" Owen said while smoking a cigarette and scratching his feet," Carlisle offered us 200 dollars per day. It means that we'll bring him over 600 dollars per day. If we do it ourselves, we'd earn more than 200 dollars!"

After all, he'd learned math in high school. He could perform simple calculations.

Heath frowned at them and asked, "We just met Carlisle today, but he dared to leave the computers worth tens of thousands here. Would you two dare to do so?"

Benjamin and Owen shook their heads. Not to mention the computers worth tens of thousands, even if it were only 200 dollars, they wouldn't hand it over to a stranger so easily.

Heath continued, "That shows magnanimity. And magnanimity determines the outcome. Carlisle is bound for success. Only by following him will we have a chance to achieve our dreams!"

Despite his lack of formal schooling, he enjoyed learning. When he surfed in the internet cafe, he often spent several hours studying philosophy.

"I got it, Heath. Let's go find something to eat!" Benjamin gave up his thoughts after hearing what Heath stated.

Heath glanced at Owen again, saying, "Owie, aren't you faithful to your friends? You've known Carlisle for a long time. He trusts you and gives you money. Is this how you repay him?"

"Heath, 1-

Heath interrupted Owen coldly, "I like to make friends, but only with those who are loyal. I'm willing to go out of my way to help my friends who deserve a genuine relationship. I'm not interested in making friends who will betray me!"

"Heath, I was wrong. Please don't tell Carl about this!" Owen lowered his head, admitting his mistake.

"I'm looking forward to your friend's performance. He believes in us. We should also believe in him!"

Heath stood up and patted Owen's shoulder before walking out. "Let's go. I'll treat you both tonight!"

After returning to the dormitory and washing up, Carlisle sat on the bed and changed the battery of his phone. As soon as he turned it on, he logged into MSN messenger.

In the afternoon, he added Wanda back on MSN messenger.

He opened the chat group and noticed Wanda, Christine, Sarah, Sienna, and Sean's avatars flashing.

Carlisle first opened Wanda's chat box. There were many messages from her. Chapter 77

"Are you done?"

"Are you free?"

"Are you back?"

"Your matters should be over now, right?"

She sent her last message around 9:00 pm, accompanied by a crying emoji.

"I just finished my business. Are you still awake?" Carlisle promptly texted.

Wanda instantly replied, "Have you returned to the dormitory?"

"Yes, I just arrived. My phone's battery has died!"

"You haven't responded to my messages for so long. Is there a girl holding your hand? Wanda's message reeked of jealousy.

She knew Carlisle had gone with his friends to look for a rental place, but she assumed he should have time to reply to her messages.

She believed he must have brought a girl with him.

Carlisle felt amused and replied, "Are you jealous?"

Girls tended to think wildly. Even top academic students were no exception. However, it also showed his importance in Wanda's heart.

sway.

If she didn't like him, she wouldn't have thought this

"I'm not jealous!"

I'm just..."

"I'm just worried that you'll be in danger outside!"

Wanda typed fast to send several messages, one after another.

"Okay, I'll reply quickly to your message next time!"

"Hmm. It's getting late. I'm going to bed. See you tomorrow!"

"Good night!"

Carlisle returned to the group interface and clicked on Christine's chat box

"Carlisle, do you like Wanda?"

Christine's avatar was gray. She C

probably borrowed her roommate's phone to send him a message and then went offline without waiting for his response.

Carlisle replied, "Yes!" Then, he clicked on Sarah's chat box.

The content is on

## **Chapter 78**

Chapter 78

1/2

Sarah had texted, "Carlisle, there is an ice rink opening on Saturday. It's free to enter. Let's go together!"



Carlisle replied, "I'm busy!"

Then, he clicked on Sienna's chat box. She sent the same message as Sarah.

He was a little stunned.

Sarah didn't mention that Sienna was going as well. He wasn't sure what they were trying to achieve.

He was too lazy to think about it, so he replied to her the same way before clicking on Sean's chat box.

"Carl, won't you be afraid that Owen and his friends will steal your computers? Those cost tens of thousands!"

"I won't hire people with bad intentions. It's not a waste to spend tens of thousands to reveal their true colors!"

Sean just took a shower. He pouted when he saw Carlisle's reply. He typed, "But we don't have much capital. If we lose this money, it'll be difficult to make a comeback!"

"Believe me. I've always had a good eye!"

More precisely, he believed in Heath.

As a tycoon who could rule Riverland's underworld forces in the future, Heath's vision wouldn't be limited to computer equipment worth tens of thousands.

Suddenly, there was a violent knock on the door.

"Spotcheck! Open the door!"

Kelvin, whose bed was next to the door, quickly opened the dormitory door. Four burly seniors entered grandly.

"Are you all here?"

The leader had short hair and a scar on his face. He dressed like a gangster with board shorts and a black tank top.

When the scar-faced senior entered the room, the freshmen trembled in fear.

"We're all here..."

Kelvin took a few bottles of Coke from the bucket next to the bed. "Seniors, please have a drink!"

The scar-faced senior accepted the Coke and smiled. "You're quite sensible. What is your name?"

"I'm Kelvin!" Kelvin replied quickly.

The scar-faced senior nodded and took out a list.

Chapter 70:

A person behind him pointed at the students on the upper bunk and shouted, "Get down and line up!"

The students on the upper bunk hastily sprang from their beds.

Carlisle frowned slightly. To avoid conflicts, he lined up with his roommates.

"Now I'll read out the names. Respond to me when you hear your name!"

The scar-faced senior glanced sharply at everyone before starting.

"Daniel Scott!"

"I'm here!"

"Hmph, Daniel? You should call yourself 'Dandy!' the scar-faced senior mocked.

Everyone in the dormitory burst out laughing.

The man behind the scar-faced senior shouted, "What are you guys laughing at? Is that funny?"

Everyone became silent, not daring to make a sound.

"Dylan Fisher!"

"I'm here!"

"Shane Foster!"

"I'm here!"

"Jasper Sutton!"

"I'm here!"

"Carlisle Zahn!"

When the scar-faced senior read out this name, he looked up at Carlisle, who was standing at the back.

"I'm here!" Carlisle responded.

He vaguely felt that the scar-faced senior seemed to have more ulterior motives.

The scar-faced senior approached Carlisle, leaned close to him, and whispered "Someone asked me to give you a message. Stay away from Wanda Thompson!"

Chapter 79

The content is on

## **Chapter 79**

Chapter 79

12

After saying that, the scar-faced senior turned around and returned to his previous position.

"I'm Mike Carlson from the Faculty of Engineering. My brother is Ian. He has opened three ice rinks in the Riverwatch District. His fourth ice rink is about to open this Saturday!"

At this point, he lit a cigarette and added, "I don't mean to show off. I just want to tell you guys that my brother is the boss of the Riverwatch District. You guys can't afford to offend me!"

Kelvin was pleased when he heard that. He felt that Mike had a great background and wished to have a positive relationship with him.

Mike looked at Carlisle and asked, "Carlisle Zahn, did you hear what I said?"

Carlisle nodded. "I heard it!"

Mike continued, "From now on, we'll do spot checks around-10:00 pm every day. When we come, you guys must come down and line up. Got it?"

"Got it!" The roommates responded in unison.

Mike added, "Keep the room clean. Don't leave shoes and other things lying around. You can't smoke in the room...."

After saying some strict rules, he left with his people.

Daniel sat on Carlisle's bed and sighed. "It seems that we'll have a tough time. How did someone-like him get into Riverland University? He looks like a gangster!"

Jasper, who was on the bed opposite, whispered, "Didn't you hear what he just said? His brother is the boss of this place. He probably got in through connections!"

Daniel lit a cigarette, turned to Carlisle, and asked, "Carlisle, what did Mike say to you?"

"It's nothing."

Carlisle lay on the bed with his eyes closed, trying to rest. He hadn't calmed down yet. He had no idea who asked him to stay away from Wanda.

Today was the first day of university. He couldn't believe someone fell in love with Wanda at first sight.

Would Mike beat him up if he didn't heed the warning?

Carlisle scratched his head before picking up his phone and calling Owen.

"Carl, what's wrong?"

"Send me Heath's messenger username!"

3578...

Heath's messenger username consisted of only six digits and was level 48. Chapter 79:

His level was already high when the internet was still developing. His online name was Prince Heath.

"Carl?"

"Do you know Ian Carlson?"

"I know him. He's the boss of this area!"

"Are you familiar with him?"

"We have feuded!"

Carlisle's mouth twitched. He originally wanted to ask Heath to help him smooth things up.

"Why are you asking this? Did his brother mess with you?"

Carlisle was stunned for a moment. "How did you guess it?"

Heath didn't reply for a long time.

When the lights in the dormitory were switched off, and Carlisle was about to sleep, Heath finally responded, "Don't offend him. When you make enough money, you can do whatever you want!"

Carlisle felt a little disappointed. Should he part ways with Wanda?

Did he a reborn person, have to live in such a miserable state?

The reborn characters in the novel all had cheat codes. Why did he have nothing?

He also couldn't prophesy the future anytime and anywhere.

Carlisle sighed, turned sideways, and prepared to sleep. As soon as his eyes closed his eyes a piece of news from his previous life flashed over his mind.

On September 8, 2004, the owner of Riverland Islo Clothing jumped from the building and committed suicide due to bankruptcy.

His eyes shot open.

From 2001 to 2004, Islo Clothing was the leading enterprise in Riverland's clothing field.

The police reported that the chairman's wife had an affair with his driver. She cashed out 3 billion from the company, causing the company's capital chain to break.

Today was the 5th. There were still three days before the chairman jumped off the building.

Damn it. Carlisle hadn't even settled his affairs yet.

The content is on

## **Chapter 80**

Chapter 80

1/2

Carlisle gritted his teeth. He took out his phone to search for information about Islo Clothing. After half an hour of trying, he couldn't find the chairman's phone number.

Just when he was about to give up, he suddenly remembered that Sean's father was in the textile business. Rory seemed to have business dealings with Islo Clothing.

Carlisle opened MSN messenger and contacted Sean.

"Sean, you said your family has business dealings with Islo Clothing, right?"

"Carl, I was bragging. Islo Clothing is a high-class business. How can our workshop be qualified to cooperate with them?"

"Damn it! You fooled me!"

"I didn't lie, though. Islo Clothing's supplier ships out orders. My dad takes the orders from the suppliers. Isn't it also considered business dealings with Islo Clothing?"

"Get me the phone number of the chairman of Islo Clothing!"

"Holy shit! Where am I going to get that?"

"Call your dad for help!"

"Okay, I'll ask my dad tomorrow. Why do you want his phone number? Do you want to start a clothing business? Carl, we have to do it step by step. It's not easy to run a clothing business..."

Carlisle promptly quit MSN messenger.

The next day, Carlisle got up early. He wasn't in the mood to have breakfast because of what happened last night, so he headed straight to the classroom.

He thought he had arrived early enough, but he found that all his classmates were already there.

When Carlisle entered the classroom, he noticed Christine's gaze. He turned to look, but she immediately lowered her head.

However, he noticed that her eyes were somewhat reddened.

Christine had borrowed her roommate's phone to log into MSN messenger this morning. When she saw Carlisle's message, all her fantasies vanished.

Carlisle sighed secretly before going to his seat in silence.

Wanda wore a white dress today and exuded a flowery scent. She was concentrating on reading a book,

"Good morning, Wanda!" Carlisle sat in his seat with a smile.

"Morning, Wanda responded lukewarmly.

Chapter 80

22

He grinned. "Are you still angry?"

She said nothing but picked up her pen and took notes in the book.

When Carlisle wanted to take his book from the drawer, he touched something warm and quickly withdrew his hand.

"Holy crap! What is this?"

He then looked down to find five warm bread rolls and a bottle of milk.

"Did you bring me breakfast?" Carlisle felt warm.

In the last two years of high school, he was the one who brought Sarah breakfast. Wanda was the first girl to bring him breakfast.

"Of course." Wanda rolled her eyes at Carlisle.

He looked at her while eating the bread rolls.

Along her short sleeves, he saw her light blue bra. Thinking that Wanda was still young, he immediately

withdrew his gaze.

While eating the bread rolls, Carlisle also drank some milk.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated. He quickly took it out and read Sean's e message!

"Carl, my dad said that there are suppliers above that supplier Even if you contact, the first supplier, you can only reach the salesperson of Islo Clothing!"

Carlisle replied helplessly, "Got it. I'll think of another way!"

Wanda noticed his expression and glanced at his phone.

Islo Clothing? Wasn't that her uncle's company?

Why did Carlisle want to contact her uncle?

The content is on