

## Can't Win 1121

### Chapter 1121

14 horses shot out like arrows, and among them, Blaze had the fastest start and the strongest burst of speed.

A fervor swept through the crowd, its clamor growing louder and louder.

Jasper watched as Alyssa rode Blaze. Her figure was as swift as the wind. His heart was pounding intensely, and the blood in his veins was churning.

He was secretly cheering for her in his mind.

“Go!”

Alyssa's crisp shout cut through the rushing wind. Blaze was as fast as lightning, and she could even feel the pressure and resistance in the air.

But no one among those who could participate in this competitio

was weak.

While Blaze briefly led the race, showcasing its full strength under Alyssa's control, its physical advantages were not remarkable compared to other excellent horses.

Soon, a foreign equestrian surged ahead.

“Hahaha! Well done! Good!”

Cornelius exclaimed with excitement, tapping his cane on the ground. He smiled from ear to ear. "Did you see that? My family's Thunderbolt is in the lead!"

Preston took advantage of the situation to flatter, giving a thumbs-up. "Back then, you chose Thunderbolt among many young horses. You

Landon smirked in disdain. "Kiss ass."

+25 BONUS

"Mr. Cornelius, it's only the first lap. It's just a warm-up. We don't know who'll win yet. It's too early for you to open the champagne for celebration, isn't it?" Jameson smirked, adjusting his glasses.

"Mr. Jameson, I know you're wholeheartedly rooting for Ms. Alyssa. After all, she's your beloved."

Preston had long grown weary of this unruly junior. Seizing the opportunity, he decided to expose the issue and sarcastically commented.

"But there are things in this world that can't be forced. For example, your beloved likes someone else, or the horse you bet on breaks its leg and is destined to lose.

"You can't ask why. It's genetics. Thunderbolt clearly has a superior physical structure. In the face of absolute strength, everything else is just a façade."

In just a few words, not only did Preston vividly expose Jameson's scar, but he also implicated the other three families.

Jameson pursed his lips. His eyes gradually turned red, revealing a sinister gaze.

Meanwhile, Jasper watched indifferently. He naturally hoped that

Alyssa would win, but he had to admit that Preston's words were not without reason.

"My Uncle Preston is a cunning man. But what he just said is surprisingly reasonable for once."

Landon leaned against the railing, enjoying Jameson's face turning pale with satisfaction. "Look at that bitch's face. It's truly wonderful. Indeed, evil begets its own punishment."

25 BONUS

"Bitch? Who?" Jasper frowned.

"Jameson. Who else? He's the bitch among the men. He's always acting innocent and pitiful in front of Lyse every day.

"People say that squeaky wheels get the grease. Since he's a wheel, he should just roll the hell away from Lyse. Cheap! Despicable!" Landon spat out fiercely, almost wishing to go up and give Jameson a couple of punches, smashing his spectacles.

Jasper remained silent but secretly felt that Landon's metaphor was quite apt.

As the race entered the second lap, the gap gradually widened.

Currently, the first place was held by Thunderbolt from Harper Group. The second was Blaze, closely followed by Sapphire from Beckett Group, who was attempting to surpass Blaze at any moment.

The equestrian from the Harper family was a strong foreigner. As he passed by Alyssa, he even whistled at her provocatively.

When did Alyssa ever endure such humiliation?

She secretly promised herself that she would never ride a horse again if she didn't win this race. After making a determined decision, Alyssa clenched her teeth and urged Blaze to chase relentlessly.

The rest of the competitors had already been left far behind, leaving only these three horses fiercely chasing each other, making the race intense.

In the stands, Zoe stared fixedly at Alyssa, or more accurately, at Blaze's legs.

A sinister smile crept up her lips.

## Chapter 1122

An hour ago, Zoe called Cornelius' confidant, Max Horatio, to a secluded place, and the two secretly conspired.

"Mr. Horatio, you've been with our family for a long time. I've known you since I was a child when you worked for my grandpa. I know your loyalty to our family," Zoe said, her eyes filled with tears and

appearing pitiful.

"Yes, Ms. Zoe. I've watched you grow up. Your family has been kind to me. I'm willing to do anything for you." Max pledged solemnly, then worriedly asked, "Ms. Zoe, is there... something wrong? You look terrible."

So, Zoe fabricated a story, turning the truth upside down. She portrayed herself as the victim of Alyssa's bullying.

"Not only that... she even wants to steal my fiancé."

Zoe started to sob. "Jasper and I have a deep affection for each other, and we were about to get engaged... But Alyssa stole my fiancé from me.

“If I can’t get engaged to Jasper, I’ll become the laughingstock of the entire Solana City. How can I face people in the future? I might as well die!”

“Don’t, please don’t! You’re the apple of Mr. Cornelius’ eyes and Mr. Bill’s only daughter. It’s not worth hurting yourself for that Alyssa.”

Max, who had no children of his own, regarded Bill and Zoe as his own. Of course, he was furious. “Ms. Zoe, that Alyssa is too wicked. How dare she take away your man? She’s really asking for death.”

“Mr. Horatio, do you have any way... to humble her? Can you make

+25 BONUS

TILEB2L LIL, FE( ) TIL CJIFAL FFIIR THEIFLI JIJEFTUI FICJLta, ullu make her unable to snatch Jasper from me?” Zoe cried, but her eyes were shining with a sinister glint.

She knew Max was smart and had a dark side. He would surely understand the meaning behind her words.

But she couldn’t say the conspiracies out loud. Otherwise, it would be giving someone a hold over her. She never trusted anyone.

Max paced back and forth with his hands behind his back, then. suddenly said, “If you want Alyssa to lose the race, we’ll have to tamper with her horse.”

“How do you plan to do it?”

“When horses are running, their explosive power is terrifying.

Moreover, they'll keep running forward under the rider's command, even if their legs are injured-until they collapse.

“So, I plan to give her horse a bit of a ‘boost.’ If Alyssa is unlucky, she might fall off her horse during the race. Even if she's lucky and reaches the finish line, her horse will be ruined.”

The race quickly entered the third lap, the final round.

The overall result was almost settled at this point, with Taylor Group, Beckett Group, and Harper Group competing for the top three.

Tornado from the Schmidt Group had already fallen far behind, sadly missing the top three.

“Damn it! This horse is too disappointing!”

Seeing that he had no chance of working with Jesselton Incorporated, Victor was furious. “I've been providing for you so well, and you're not giving me anything in return! Why is your name even Tornado? From

+25 BONUS

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Everyone held back their laughter.

“But Uncle Winston's Blaze is really amazing.”

Jameson took this opportunity to praise Winston, trying to improve relations between the two families.

“Lyse said that Tornado and Blaze are about the same, but they're clearly not comparable. Dad, you should consult Uncle Winston more.

on how to choose racehorses. Try to catch up next time.”

These sounded like words from a double-crosser.

But Victor wasn't angry. Instead, he thought Jameson's double-crossing was just in time.

Winston smiled at Jameson.

“Jameson, your dad has never admitted defeat to me in his whole life. It would be strange if he came to me for advice. Blaze's aptitude is one thing. Lyse's excellent jockey skills are also crucial.”

“Indeed, Lyse is truly the most perfect girl in my heart.” Jameson's scorching gaze followed Alyssa's captivating figure on the racetrack, expressing his feelings without reservation.

“Fuck, he and his bitchy mouth! I want to punch him so bad!”

Seeing Jameson being overly attentive to Winston, Landon clenched his fists, making cracking sounds.

“Hey, you can't just stand there like this. If you keep going, your wife will be snatched by someone else! You better quickly go up and earn some points. Sweet talk for a bit.”

“I'm not good at that,” Jasper replied absentmindedly as he watched Alyssa on the racetrack.

Chapter 1123

“Learning is an endless process, Jasper. If you're not good at it, you can learn. I can be your teacher. Don't worry. I'll only teach you.”

Landon nudged Jasper with a playful expression.

“Landon, I feel a bit uneasy.” Jasper’s mood inexplicably turned heavy. He raised his hand and loosened his tie.

“I feel uneasy, too. I can’t even look at Jamebitch without wanting to throw up my dinner from last night.” Landon made a disgusted face.

“No, not that... I just feel like something is about to happen.”

Jasper’s gaze was deep. He wasn’t sure if it was due to excessive concern, but he felt an unexplainable oppression.

He didn’t mind if Alyssa didn’t win first place. He just wanted her to return safely to his side. That was the most important matter.

“Josh, Jimmy keeps talking to the Taylors. It seems like he’s really ingratiating himself with Mr. Taylor.”

Worried, Daisy whispered to Josh, “Mr. Taylor wouldn’t really want to marry his daughter to Jimmy, right? That would be a disaster! If that viper marries Mr. Taylor’s most beloved daughter, the Taylor family will assist him in seizing control of the Schmidt Group.

“Now that I’m married and David is disabled, you don’t have anyone by your side. In the future, if Jimmy has Mr. Taylor’s support, he won’t even spare us a glance. It might even threaten your position as president-”

“Enough!” Josh interrupted in a low voice, a cold gleam in his eyes.

“Worrying about this now is too early. Alyssa is not an ordinary woman. She once managed to secretly marry Jasper against Mr.

+25 BONUS



“That’s true, but-”

“Also, looking at it from a different perspective, I’m actually looking forward to the moment when Mr. Taylor forces Alyssa to marry

Jameson.”

Josh’s eyes were inscrutable, and he smirked. “It will cause quite a stir.”

Alyssa was covered in sweat on the racecourse, urging Blaze forward at breakneck speed, startling the onlookers.

“Blaze! Go!”

Blaze exerted all its strength, running like the wind.

Just two seconds ago, it was neck and neck with Sapphire, but Sapphire was left far behind in the blink of an eye. The gap kept widening, making it impossible to catch up.

The foreign equestrian turned around, glaring fiercely at Alyssa while vigorously whipping his horse’s hindquarters.

Alyssa clenched her teeth, her desire for victory igniting. Her eyes turned red as if blood were about to drip.

Suddenly, Blaze staggered, and its breath became unstable.

Alyssa’s body sank suddenly, feeling that something was amiss.

Something was wrong with Blaze. Having dealt with horses for many years, she quickly realized that there was an issue with its legs.

“Blaze! Stop! Don’t run anymore!” Alyssa urgently commanded, tightly pulling the reins.

She could accept losing the race, but Blaze must not be hurt!

Unexpectedly, the usually obedient Blaze kept running recklessly,

+25 BONUS

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its heart, too, stronger than that of its owner.

“Blaze! I asked you to stop!” Alyssa exerted all her strength to rein it in, but she couldn’t control this runaway wild horse.

The finish line was within sight.

The VIPs in their seats held their breath. Even Ezzo and Zeke leaned forward in their chairs and stared intently at the imminent revelation. of the match’s outcome.

“No... something’s wrong.” Jasper’s eyes contracted sharply while. his heart was pounding wildly.

Perhaps it was a keen intuition, or he sensed something unusual from Alyssa’s excessively tense expression. He dropped the binoculars and sprinted away, disregarding the crowd’s gazes.

“Jasper! Wait! Where are you going?” Landon panicked, torn between going after Jasper and leaving Lauren alone.

Jameson’s eyes darkened. He quietly instructed Carl, “Find out what happened.”

Chapter 1124

Only about 100 feet were left, and the Harper Group’s horse was

leading.

Cornelius was so excited that his hands trembled as he gripped his cane. Meanwhile, Preston had walked up to Ezzo and Zeke, ready to

shake hands and celebrate.

At this moment, Alyssa completely disregarded the outcome of the race. She was only concerned about Blaze’s safety.

Just when the foreign equestrian thought victory belonged to him and was already waving to the audience, a gust of wind swept past him. It

was so fast that he couldn’t even see it clearly.

Following that, thunderous applause erupted from the crowd.

“Horse number five breaks through the finish line first! Congratulations to KS Group and Ms. Alyssa for winning the championship!”

Led by Winston, the Taylors burst into excited cheers.

“Lyse! You’re amazing! Lyse!” Even the usually soft-spoken Lyla shouted joyfully.

Jonah had a beaming smile, clapping until his hands turned red.

On the other hand, Cornelius, who had just seen his major project slip away, stiffened and took a deep breath.

Meanwhile, Preston found himself in an even more awkward situation, as his outstretched hand was left hanging in mid-air.

“I guess there’s no need for handshakes,” Ezzo said, crossing his arms and raising an eyebrow.

Preston could only force a smile and walk away, dejected.

+25 BONUS

While some were rejoicing and others were upset, the whole arenal suddenly gasped.

“Oh no! Look, everyone! Ms. Alyssa and her horse fell to the ground!” Zoe immediately sprung up from her seat, pointing directly at the horse racing arena. Her eyes were gleaming with excitement.

A cloud of dust rose as Blaze’s large body abruptly dropped, sliding several feet on its knees after crossing the finish line. It then crashed heavily onto the ground, emitting a frightening neigh.

Alyssa was thrown off as well, smashing into the nearby advertising boards and barriers.

“Lyse!”

The Taylors were frightened out of their wits. Winston's vision went black, and he would have likely fallen if Lyla hadn't supported him in time.

At the same time, Jonah and Neil had already left their seats, rushing toward Alyssa.

"Alyssa... Alyssa!" Lauren covered her mouth, bursting into tears on the spot.

"It's okay, Lauren. Lyse will be fine. It's okay." Landon's heart

tightened. He hugged his wife and comforted her with constant pats.

At the same time, his sharp gaze swept toward Zoe.

She happened to wear a triumphant smirk, a sight that grated on his eyes.

He had harbored suspicions just a moment ago.

Alyssa's fall happened suddenly, and no one reacted in time. But Zoe

HVUUI

something was going to happen.

That was too strange.

+25 BONUS

Alyssa's back took a hit. A metal frame scraped her waist, causing her to curl up in pain.

At this moment, her mind was blank. She closed her eyes, gasping for breath with all her might. Distant and blurry shouts surrounded her, like being in a terrifying nightmare.

In her hazy thoughts, Alyssa heard footsteps rapidly approaching and anxious calls as if someone were shouting her name.

Were they medical staff?

Was it her father? Or her brothers?

“Lyse!”

The next moment, Alyssa felt her weakened self enveloped in a ho embrace, holding her tightly. That irreplaceable sense of belonging instantly brought clarity to her dazed consciousness.

She slowly raised her eyes, meeting Jasper's crimson, teary eyes. She lightly smiled. “Ha... So it's you...”

Chapter 1125

“Yes, it's me... Lyse, it's me.” Jasper's mind buzzed, and his voice was hoarse.

He tightly embraced the trembling Alyssa as if she might vanish into thin air if he loosened his grip. His heart felt like it was shattering into pieces. “Lyse... Tell me where it hurts. Quickly.”

“Blaze... Blaze.”

Regaining her ability to think, Alyssa immediately thought of the poor little creature. She struggled to break free from Jasper's embrace and rushed toward Blaze, who was lying on the ground and gasping for breath.

“Lyse! Come back!” Jasper called out to her with all his might, his heart tightening. At once, he followed her.

Just then, medical staff, Jonah, and Neil arrived. Despite their numbers, they couldn’t stop the anxious Alyssa.

Beneath the stage, the image of Jasper rushing onto the track, cradling the injured Alyssa, left the spectators both shocked and deeply moved.

“Oh, my God! Is that frightened man the Mr. Beckett I know? This is unbelievable!”

“I never thought I’d see Jasper in such a bewildered state! Alyssa is the only one who can make him human.”

“Ah! I envy this so much! I want Mr. Beckett to hold me tightly, too.”

“But seriously, why did Jasper divorce if he loves Alyssa so much?”

“Oh! Maybe Liana and Sophia teamed up to deceive Jasper back then,

+25 BONUS

misunderstanding is cleared, so they reunited?”

There were discussions all around, but everyone could see Jasper’s

deep affection for Alyssa.

“Hey, was it you?” Betty whispered to Zoe coldly.

Zoe's eyes were crimson as she glared at Alyssa, who was being carefully cared for by Jasper. She replied with malice, "What are you talking about? It's Alyssa's misfortune that led to her falling like this.

What does it have to do with me?"

"Don't you think this scheme of yours was a futile effort?"

Betty sneered. "Alyssa not only didn't lose an arm or a leg, but she made everyone witness Jasper's irreplaceable affection for her. Maybe, thanks to your 'matchmaking,' they'll become even more inseparable."

"Shut. The. Fuck. Up!"

Zoe's sharp gaze was fixed on Betty's face. Her cheeks were flushed, and she was boiling with hatred. "If you mock me again, I'll make you fall harder than Alyssa. If you don't believe me, you can try me. We Harpers can do anything."

Betty gritted her teeth against Zoe's fierce stare, feeling a sense of fear in her heart.

After all, her position at home was no longer what it used to be. Her parents didn't dote on her anymore. On the contrary, Zoe was Cornelius' treasure. Provoking her might lead to more trouble.

"Lyse! Stop! Go to the hospital!" Jonah shouted anxiously. Both Jasper and Jonah couldn't figure out how to stop her.

+25 BONUS

"I'm a surgeon too! I know the condition of my body better than you amateurs!"

Ignoring the pain in her body, Alyssa kneeled beside the gasping



Blaze. She touched his weakening body with trembling hands, tears.

welling up in her eyes.

Chapter 1126

“Blaze... Why did you force yourself? I told you to stop. Why didn't you listen?”

Jasper stood stiffly by Alyssa's side, watching the heartbreaking sight of her being deeply distressed for her horse. His heart ached with her

as well.

She was inherently kind. What he loved most was her pure and kind soul.

The horse trainer quickly arrived and immediately conducted a

detailed examination of Blaze and Alyssa.

Soon, they discovered the problem.

Blaze's left leg had a long and narrow knife wound!

The wound was located on the backside of its leg, so it was well- concealed. Neither Alyssa nor the horse trainer noticed it due to the rush to enter the arena.

Moreover, it was evident that this injury was intentional.

Initially, proper treatment and bandaging could have avoided.

significant harm. However, after galloping for miles hysterically, the wound had deteriorated dramatically.

The pus and its dark fur merged into one, and the injury had become so severe that it was deep enough to expose the bone.

The situation couldn't have been worse.

"Give me an explanation!" Alyssa's eyes were filled with tears, and her voice choked.

"M-Ms. Alyssa, I don't know... I really don't know what happened!"

+25 BONUS

Shocked and terrified, the horse trainer was on the verge of tears."

When I checked Blaze before the race, there was nothing wrong with him. How could this happen?"

"Lyse, Mr. Atkins has been with our family for a long time. He has always taken great care of the horses. In over ten years, there has never been any mishap."

After Jonah's initial worry, he regained his rationality, and he spoke solemnly, saying, "But accidents can happen at any time. Moreover,

someone seems to have targeted Blaze deliberately. We were unprepared and couldn't have defended against it."

Alyssa took a deep breath, but her body couldn't help trembling with

anger.

Jasper kneeled behind her on one knee, lifting his arm to encircle her shoulders and drawing her into his embrace.

“Lyse, someone must have sneaked into the stable and cut Blaze’s leg before the race, then quickly fled. Leave everything to me. I’ll find the person who harmed Blaze for you and for him.”

Alyssa was moved. She leaned against his warm chest and sniffled.

She wouldn’t have been so moved if he had only said it was for her. But he had said it for Blaze.

That moved her profoundly. This indicated that they saw all beings as equal. They were both kind and empathetic individuals.

“The person who did this must have some knowledge about horses.”

Alyssa’s gaze was deep as she calmly analyzed the situation. “The wound was cleverly cut. A bit shallower wouldn’t have caused such serious harm, but a bit deeper, and I would have noticed it before entering the race.”

+25 BONUS

“T-There are so many people in the arena who understand horses. How can we investigate this?” Neil looked anxious and helpless.

“The person who did this only has two objectives. One is to harm Lyse, in which case we investigate those who have grudges against Lyse. The other is to harm the Taylors’ horse, intending to make them lose the race and their qualification to compete.”

Jasper gently rubbed Alyssa's waist with his palm, his eyes showing a cold glint.

This reasoning pointed directly to the VIP section.

Those who had a grudge against Alyssa and those who sought an opportunity to work with Jesselton Incorporated were all gathered there, making it a veritable "disaster zone".

"Of course, there might be others audacious enough to meddle. But given the suddenness of the incident, we can only consider these two as the most likely motives," Jasper added coldly.

Chapter 1127

Alyssa raised her sweaty face, beaming at Jasper. Her eyes revealed

a hint of admiration. But she wouldn't tell him that. She feared her

might become too proud.

"Lyse! How are you?"

At this moment, Jameson hurried over, followed by Carl and several members of Solana City's top surgical medical team, all wearing white coats. Jameson had dispatched them at the fastest speed.

"Mr. Atkins, Mr. Benton, please take Blaze in and have the tools ready. I want to perform the surgery myself."

Alyssa stood up with Jasper's support, calmly stating, "Also, I need a steel plate to fix my waist. Nothing else for now."

"Okay, I'll help you after the game." Jasper's voice was hoarse, and his heart ached for her once again.

The two of them walked past Jameson. None of them spoke to him or even glanced at him. They treated him as if he were invisible.

This kind of disregard was more unbearable for Jameson than having his throat slashed with a knife.

“Lyse... Lyse!”

No matter how Jameson called, Alyssa never looked back.

“Jameson, Lyse obviously doesn’t want to see you, and she doesn’t need your help.” When Jonah passed by Jameson, he casually taunted, “The person Lyse needs is always Jasper. She needs only him in this lifetime.”

Jameson felt like his blood had turned cold. He closed his eyes.

+25 BONUS

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Alyssa took off her dirty horse-riding outfit in an empty infirmary before Jasper. Her bruised body was exposed to him.

She wasn’t sure whether it was because of the cold air conditioning or her resentment, but she was trembling slightly. Alyssa had her back toward Jasper, and she remained quiet.

Jasper took a deep breath. He, who had been through countless battles, found himself in turmoil. He clenched his hand into a fist, shaking.

“Hurry up. There are still many things to do.” Alyssa gently urged.

Jasper fought back tears as he tightly pressed his lips. He clumsily helped her secure the steel plate around her waist, wrapping it with bandages.

To avoid worrying him, Alyssa gritted her teeth throughout the entire ordeal. Though beads of sweat formed on her forehead, she didn't utter a single sound.

After finishing, Jasper couldn't restrain himself any longer. He suddenly embraced her tightly from behind.

"Hey..." Alyssa frowned helplessly.

The intense emotions surging from the depths of his heart choked him, stopping him from making any sound. Only his scalding tears fell, their warmth causing her shoulders to tremble lightly.

After a while, Jasper finally breathed heavily. His voice choked as he said, "How dare he harm my most beloved woman... He's as good as dead."

Alyssa chuckled lightly. Enduring the pain, she lifted her arm and

+25 BONUS

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In the VIP section, the atmosphere was tense.

Despite KS Group's horse winning the championship, an unfortunate incident happened. Ezzo and Zeke obviously found it inappropriate to discuss collaboration at this moment, as they would be labeled as cold-blooded.

## Chapter 1128

Jonah took care of the tasks Alyssa assigned and returned with a

stern face.

Before Winston and Lyla could speak, Zeke rushed up, asking with concern, "Mr. Jonah, how is Ms. Alyssa? Is she seriously injured?"

"Thanks for your concern, Mr. Zeke. My sister is fine for now. Apart from a few superficial injuries, the injury to her waist is a bit severe, but Mr. Beckett has already treated her. Right now, he's

accompanying her to rest in the infirmary," Jonah replied with a smile, but his expression didn't appear relaxed.

When Zeke heard that Jasper was with Alyssa, his expression darkened.

"Phew... Thank God, and may God bless her." Ezzo showed his kindness, making the sign of the cross over his chest.

Meanwhile, Winston's pale complexion eased a bit. With Lyla's support, he slowly sat down. However, he remained anxious and abruptly stood up again, preparing to go see his daughter.

Suddenly, Preston frowned and spoke, "Oh, how's the horse?"

Silence fell among the group.

"Mr. Preston, I just inquired. Blaze is not doing well. It seems like the Taylors' horse trainer neglected to check the horse properly. The leg injury went unnoticed.

“The horse barely made it through the race and collapsed at the finish. line. Oh, the poor horse!” Preston’s assistant secretary chimed in. The two of them echoed each other, clearly having arranged it beforehand.

“How’s Blaze’s leg?” Zoe asked with feigned concern.

+25 BONUS

“Its leg is completely fractured. It might have to be euthanized!”

“Oh, my God! Euthanized! How terrible! How pitiful!” Zoe covered her mouth, her eyes shimmering with tears, as if genuinely heartbroken and on the verge of crying.

But she was smiling sinisterly under her palm.

“E-Euthanized? Blaze doesn’t have a terminal illness. Why should it be euthanized?” Lyla couldn’t help but be shocked.

“Madam Lyla, you may not know.” Preston suddenly acted as though he knew everything. “A horse’s knee joint is connected internally. The injured area quickly gets infected. The best solution is amputation, but even if that’s done, it won’t live much longer.

“Sigh. Blaze is a racehorse. If it becomes disabled, it can’t gallop on the racetrack anymore. For it, it’s better to be euthanized for a quick and humane end.”

“Humane? It could live, but you want to make it die. Is that what you call humane?” Landon gave a cold glance at the scheming Preston,, wishing to give him a lethal injection.

No, this scumbag didn’t deserve a painless death. He should drink deadly poison and have his intestines rot.



Zoe played her part perfectly, shedding tears as if genuinely distressed. "Alyssa understands horsemanship, so she must know about horses. If there was a problem with the horse's leg, she should have noticed when she mounted, shouldn't she?"

"If that's the case, Ms. Alyssa is too ruthless and cruel!" Betty also seized the opportunity to criticize Alyssa.

"Is it worth sacrificing an innocent life just to win a project, just to secure the first place? This behavior truly disgusts me! Mr. Ezzo, Mr. Zeke, both of you are horse lovers, Can you accept this outcome?"

+25 BONUS

"Yes, Mr. Ezzo. I hope you can reconsider your decision," Preston chimed in, playing his role.

Zeke looked at Ezzo. Ezzo frowned deeply, and his expression was complicated.

Javier, Cornelius, and the others, who had lost hope, now became anxious, awaiting Ezzo's decision.

After a while, Ezzo's gaze darkened. "I think this collaboration-"

"Preston, for someone who rarely rides horses, you surprisingly seem to know a lot about them. Google is a wonderful tool. It allows you to quickly search and learn."

As the words fell, everyone turned back in astonishment.

They saw Alyssa walking side by side with Jasper, wearing a smile that sent shivers down everyone's spine.

Chapter 1129

Preston felt extremely embarrassed since everyone was looking. His face fell.

“Lyse! You’re okay! Thank goodness” Lyla, with tears in her eyes, was overjoyed.

Meanwhile, Winston was unconcerned about business matters anymore. He heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing that Alyssa was unharmed. The typically composed tycoon, who remained unfazed even in the face of major challenges, had his suit drenched in cold

sweat at this moment.

He looked toward Jasper, who had steadfastly stood by his daughter’s side. Jasper’s gentle eyes were filled with nothing but concern for her.

When the accident happened, Jasper rushed to Alyssa without hesitation. That genuine care from the depths of his heart was definitely not an act.

As the president of Beckett Group, Jasper’s every move and action was scrutinized. It might lead to criticism and even ruin his

reputation, but he didn’t care. It was as if he could give up his crown, but not Alyssa.

In a moment of reverie, Winston thought of Alyssa’s biological mother. He, too, had kneeled before his father, willing to give up wealth, power, and fame to keep the woman he loved by his side.

Later, he married one woman after another.

People said Winston was a cold and heartless playboy. There were even rumors that Jennifer couldn’t bear his constant remarriages, leading to her demise.

+25 BONUS

His thoughts were inscrutable and unknown to everyone, even his own children. But it didn’t matter. He knew Alyssa understood, and that was enough.

“Ms. Alyssa, am I not right?” Preston asked with a forced smile. There

was a hint of maliciousness in his eyes.

“You’re right. But the issue is, those poor little ones didn’t encounter me.”

Alyssa’s eyes sparkled with confidence. Despite her injuries, her radiant smile couldn’t be extinguished. “With my magical skills, even the dead can be resurrected.”

The crowd exchanged glances, unable to hold back a gasp.

Such bold claims would be dismissed as exaggerations if it were anyone else. However, Alyssa possessed a unique charm. Her confident and flamboyant words didn’t repel. Instead, they created anticipation for the surprises she might bring due to her bold and straightforward demeanor.

Zeke tilted his head, eyeing Alyssa with a playful glint.

“Haha, you’re really good at making exaggerated claims.” Crossing her arms, Betty stood forward with a disdainful smirk. She thought her expression looked cool, but it was distorted. “You killed the horse yourself, afraid of public condemnation, so you made up this lie to deceive Mr. Ezzo and Mr. Zeke, right?”

Zoe hid behind her grandfather, chuckling maliciously.

She believed that Alyssa went through so much trouble only to end up nearly disabled, and her horse, worth tens of millions, was ruined.

Alyssa would lose Taylor Group’s project, and Ezzo and Zeke, even the entire Solana City, would despise her. What a waste of effort!

+25 BONUS

“Lyse, Blaze’s leg has been successfully reattached.”

Jasper shot a sharp and cold gaze toward Betty, who shrank under his gaze from intimidation.

“Not only that, but Dr. Lovelace also sent someone to deliver the latest anti-inflammatory medicine developed by Lovelace

Pharmaceuticals.

“This medicine is effective in humans, and its effects on animals like horses are also remarkable. So, the infection caused by the cut on Blaze’s leg didn’t spread. It’s safe now.”

Hearing that, Jonah smiled. When he recalled the tall figure in a white coat, his eyes turned gentle.

Meanwhile, Julien sat at home, poking the screen of his phone with irritation. And the screensaver featured Jonah’s good-looking face.

“Damn it! Scumbag! He never contacts me when everything’s fine, but when there’s trouble, I’m the first one he thinks of! I want to be your beloved, not your pawn!”

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The crowd was in shock. They looked at Alyssa in disbelief.

“Mr. Beckett, are you saying... Lyse fixed the horse’s leg? Can a horse’s leg really be reattached?”  
Victor widened his eyes in

amazement.

“Of course, Mr. Victor. Don’t forget, Lyse has another identity.” Landon hinted with a smile.

“Our Lyse is none other than the renowned and worshipped Dr. White! You should know this name better than anyone else.”

Alyssa was speechless, feeling that Landon was exaggerating.

“Ah... Right!”

Victor recalled that when David had a car accident, it was Alyssa who performed the surgery on him. Victor excitedly slapped his forehead.

“Yes, Lyse is Dr. White! She’s the benefactor of our family! How could I forget this? Dr. White can mend any bone. Even if it’s shattered into pieces, it’s as simple as building blocks for her.”

Hearing that, Alyssa felt a headache coming on. Their description of her was becoming more and more absurd.

This was also why she liked using pseudonyms. She disliked being constantly talked about and bothered by others. She just wanted to do her work diligently without seeking exposure or caring about power and fame.

“Ms. Alyssa is... Dr. White?” Ezzo’s pupils contracted in shock.

Dr. White’s reputation was well-known. How could he not know?

“Mr. Ezzo.”

+25 BONUS

Alyssa walked up to Ezzo and greeted him respectfully.

“Although Blaze’s injury existed before it entered the arena, I failed to detect it in time. Also, since it was forced to run, it led to the

deterioration of its wound. I bear an undeniable responsibility. Even though I reattached its leg, unfortunately... as a racehorse, it can no longer run carefree.”

Her voice choked, making it difficult to continue speaking.

Jasper felt like his heart was gripped by an invisible hand. His breath became stagnant in his throat, and his eyes turned a faint shade of

red.

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He knew the pain Alyssa felt. Yet, he also knew that even if her body was in intense pain, it couldn’t compare to the pain in her heart..

“What’s the use of saying this now, Ms. Alyssa? Blaze’s tragedy is still a result of your excessive competitiveness.” Betty sneered, shaking her head. “For a racehorse, being unable to race is even more unbearable than killing it.”

“You’re a Beckett. You should be careful with your words,” Javier reprimanded her with a cold gaze.

Betty tightly pressed her lips together, refraining from uttering the latter part of her sentence.

“Ms. Alyssa, you mentioned earlier that Blaze was injured before entering the arena. How did this happen?”

At a crucial moment, Zeke asked the most crucial question. Everyone became intensely curious about the answer.

Meanwhile, Betty looked at Zoe. Though Zoe appeared calm on the surface, she was secretly clenching her fists tightly, feeling nervous.

Jasper didn't rush to answer Zeke. Instead, he ignored the attention

carefully supporting her.

Alyssa's face was pale, and the pain caused a thin layer of sweat to form on her forehead. The once strong and fearless lady transformed into an adorable kitten in Jasper's arms. Her eyes were misty, and even her breaths were fragrant.

Jasper's breath was hot, and his gaze was profound. The reddening tips of his ears exposed his current emotions.

Seeing this, Zeke frowned with displeasure.