

Can't Win Me Back

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1301-"Throughout my life, there hasn't been a moment when I lived for myself. I hope my children, especially Lyse... can live freely. Don't let her be like me. Let her have the power to pursue her own happiness."

Her own happiness...

Winston quietly mused, directing his thoughts to Jenny, his late wife, questioning whether Alyssa's chosen path was genuinely leading her toward happiness.

Winton was so desperate for answers that he hoped Jennifer could appear in his dreams and tell him the answer.

Right at that moment, a knock sounded from outside the study.

Before Winston could respond, Colene pushed the door open, shouting, "Winston, Mandy, that crazy bitch from the Schmidt family is here! She's asking to see you and Lyla.

"I didn't let her in, so she's causing a ruckus in the front yard! I can smell alcohol on her. She's probably drunk."

"Are you talking about Victor's daughter, Daisy? What is she doing here?"

Winston complained angrily, "How did Victor teach his children? A young lady actually showed up unannounced late at night. Does she think our house is a marketplace? Does she have no manners?"

Colene crossed her arms in irritation. "I asked her what she wanted, and she was so drunk she couldn't make any sense. She just said it had nothing to do with her and didn't specify what 'it' was."

"Hah! Nothing to do with her? How does she have the nerve to say that?"

Mandy squinted her eyes and stood up abruptly, bringing a chill with her. "She wants to see Lyla because she thinks Lyla is soft-hearted and easy to talk to. Does she think that she can pretend that nothing had happened just by giving some excuses?"

Winston was shocked. “Mandy, what happened?”

“At the party that day, David schemed against Taty. She was nearly sexually assaulted. That Ms. Daisy played a significant role in this.”

Mandy’s eyes were bloodshot from hatred. “When Sean wanted to rush in and find Taty, Daisy’s men blocked him and seriously injured Sean! The knife wound on his left shoulder worsened, and he was almost blinded in his left eye.”

“Blind?” Winston and Colene widened their eyes in disbelief.

For the past few days, they had seen Sean with his left eye covered in bandages, but they never imagined that his injuries were this serious.

“Even so, Sean didn’t think about himself at that time. He prioritized saving Taty along with Lyse and the others.

“After David took Taty away, Daisy immediately came out to stop Sean. Isn’t that abetting her brother’s crime? She definitely knew about the vile things David did. She was an accomplice!”

“Damn... That despicable bitch! She deserves to eat shit!” Colene clenched her fists tightly, making a cracking sound. At the same time, she thought of contacting Nathan again.

“Evil... How evil!”

Winston was so furious that his forehead was throbbing. He grabbed an expensive antique cup and fiercely threw it against the opposite wall.

“These Schmidt family brats are all evil! How dare that shameless girl bully my godson? I’ll go and teach her a lesson!”

As soon as he said that, his two wives immediately held him back.

“Winston, she’s nothing. Besides, you have such a noble status. There’s no need to lower yourself to see her. She’s not worth it.”

Mandy looked at Colene with a deep gaze. “Colene, have Mr. Anderson kick her out. Don’t let that kind of filthy thing upset Lyla and Taty, and don’t let her taint the air of Heightsnew Villa.”

In the yard, Daisy was relentlessly tussling with Clark, behaving like a shrew. She insisted on barging in to see Winston and Lyla.

Clark, who had initially been polite, gradually lost patience. He used too much force and gave her a strong push.

Daisy cried out.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1302-Daisy, intoxicated and unsteady on her feet, fell into a squat, inadvertently exposing herself as her skirt flipped up.

Clark quickly turned his face away, afraid of catching a glimpse.

Just then, a stream of yellowish and foul-smelling water cascaded from overhead, soaking Daisy from head to toe.

Following that, a tangy and disgusting stench reached her nose. She raised her arm to sniff and almost vomited her dinner from last night.

What was this smell?

It was tangy and pungent, making her nauseous.

“Who is it? Who poured this on me? Who?” Daisy howled at the sky like an angry dog.

“Who told you to yell and disturb us?” novelbin Raising her chin, Colene walked briskly out of the front gate. “Look, even the heavens find you unpleasant. They poured a bucket of water on you to sober you up. Shut your filthy mouth and get out of here.”

“It’s you... You poured this on me!” Daisy glared, her teeth chattering from the cold wind.

“Why do you assume it was me? If rain can fall from the sky, who is to say that sewage can’t? You reap what you sow. Who knows? Maybe one day, a bolt of lightning will strike you down.”

Originally from the North, Colene maintained her Northern preferences even after marrying into the South—her fondness for fermenting pickled vegetables in the cellar remained unchanged.

She put the unprocessed pickle juice from the previous year to good use this time.

Initially, she thought about using actual manure, but considering this was their yard, it wasn't worth making a mess for this bitch. So she restrained herself.

"Sewage?" Daisy's face turned pale, covering her chest as she dry-heaved.

"You know what you did. We didn't pursue it further, so you should find a hole to hide in instead of coming here to make a scene.

"Winston doesn't even want to see your father, let alone you. Get lost now. Don't embarrass yourself any further." Colene pinched her nose in disgust.

Feeling utterly defeated, Daisy knew she would leave empty-handed tonight. Angry and humiliated, she gritted her teeth hard.

Yet she could only leave Heightsnew Villa in a stinky and sorry state.

"No wonder..."

After hearing Mandy's account, Winston suddenly understood. "I was wondering why the Schmidt family has been trouble-free, and now, out of nowhere, Victor's son-in-law is implicated. So it was Jasper's doing?"

"Yes. The purpose was to avenge Taty and let the Schmidt family know that our children are not to be messed with."

Winston relaxed his brows, pondering in silence.

As Mandy silently observed his expression, she sensed a slight change in his perception of Jasper.

This was the small task Alyssa assigned her when she called two days ago. She wanted Mandy to find a chance to inform Winston about the plot against the Schmidt family. The goal was to give all the credit to Jasper and improve his image.

Initially, she was worried about how to broach the subject. Unexpectedly, Daisy came tonight and provided the perfect material.

"Wait a minute." Winston suddenly frowned again. "Something doesn't make sense. Wasn't it Silas who made the arrest? If Jasper orchestrated everything,

why did Silas take action? It would make more sense if you said Lyse orchestrated it.”