

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1731-Under Jasper's orchestration in secret, the subordinate under the Harper Group took the initiative to turn himself in. He admitted to his crime on the spot and gave his testimony by providing all the details of his offense. All he said matched the situation perfectly.

There was sufficient evidence for the police to conclude the case. Although the student's father still wanted to look into his son's death further, his capabilities were limited, and he could only accept the outcome as it was.

At the same time, Preston was quick-witted. He had already gotten an understanding of the ins and outs of the incident.

The moment he found out that Lauren was the one who was taken hostage, he knew that this incident had to be connected to Landon.

The cruelty of the crime had Landon's name written all over it!

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"What? The background of the man who turned himself in was clean?" Preston's eyes were as wide as saucers.

"That's right. His background has been wiped clean. He does not have a single thing to do with Harper Group. Even the authorities weren't able to find anything," his secretary reported while dripping in sweat.

"Landon, that son of a bitch! He's becoming more and more cunning!"

Preston took a deep inhale of his cigar. In the end, his breath wasn't even, and he almost choked himself to death.

"This incident could also be set up by Mr. Beckett. Mr. Beckett is watertight in his execution. Plus, he and Landon are two peas in a pod. Wouldn't he help him out?"

Damn it!

Preston slammed the table hard. "I was thinking of using this opportunity to cut this president off. This is now a missed opportunity!"

"Don't tell me that I can only watch as that son of a bitch climbs all over me? If so, what was the purpose of me destroying Bill in the first place?"

"Shh! Lower your voice!" His secretary had turned pale from terror.

Preston harrumphed. "What are you afraid of? It's been so many years. He has died, and there's no evidence."

A look of maliciousness flashed across his eyes. "Did you think that Landon hadn't suspected me? He has suspected me since a while ago, but what can he do about that?"

"I just fucking love to see that look on his face that's full of hatred and helplessness as he's not able to do anything about me! I will make him feel uneasy for his entire life!"

Right at that moment, his phone rang.

Preston saw that it was Zoe who was calling. He dismissed his secretary before answering the call with a dark expression.

"Zoe, I thought you had forgotten about me."

"Don't say that, Uncle Preston. Of all people, I won't forget you," Zoe replied sweetly.

"You're always so good with your words, Zoe."

Preston gritted his teeth and continued, "If that's the case, why haven't you done anything yet? It seems like you are still siding with Landon. Is it because you and Penelope get to feel proud of him becoming the president?"

"Uncle Preston, you might not like what I'm about to say."

Zoe smiled. "Actually, you have no chance at all going against Landon for the position of president. Since the beginning, Grandpa has never considered you as his successor. You should be more well aware of this than me."

“You asked me for help, yet you don’t even have a good foundation. How can I assist you then? If I am that capable, wouldn’t it be better if I became the president instead?”

Preston felt humiliated by Zoe. His face flushed red with anger. “However, weren’t you the one who said that you can make Landon suffer?”

“No need to feel so anxious about it. It’ll happen soon.”

Zoe’s tone became somber. “I will be visiting Grandpa tonight.

“Landon wants to become the president and marry the love of his life at the same time? He’s such a greedy man. Nothing on this earth can be so perfect!”

Later that night, at the Harper Residence, Cornelius summoned both Landon and Preston to his study for a three-person meeting.

After they were done discussing the corporation and its projects, Landon stood up. He placed a pearly white invitation card in front of Cornelius.

“This is…”

“It’s the invitation to my engagement celebration with Lauren.”

Landon’s eyes were bright and hopeful. He added in a serious voice, “I want to give Lauren a grand wedding of the century. But that requires me to hire a professional team. So, we’ll have to start planning now as it will take some time.

“Thus, before that, I’m thinking of organizing an engagement ceremony and getting our marriage registered first. Not only does this show prudence, but it can also reflect the importance of Lauren to our family. We will abide by the customs to become officially married.”

As he said that, he retrieved a notebook with a red-colored hardcover and presented it to Cornelius with both hands. “This is the list of wedding gifts that I have prepared for Lauren. Please have a look.”

Cornelius opened the notebook. At the same time, Preston couldn’t help but peer at it, too.

Good lord!

It was a crowded list. It was one that would make anyone dizzy just by looking at it!

Cornelius took out his reading glasses and put them on. He went through items on the list one by one. As he did so, his frown became deeper and deeper, and the look of his face became more serious.

Was Landon trying to empty their house just to please that woman?

“You’re exaggerating, Uncle Preston. It is a bit more than usual, but it’s not that much.”

Landon chuckled coldly, “Moreover, these are all things that I’ve accumulated over these years. Don’t worry, I won’t be touching a single cent from the corporation.”

Preston froze. He swore, “Fuck, you bastard. Are you showing off your wealth to me?”

“It’s just some wedding gifts. Is it necessary to make such a big deal out of it?”

Cornelius sounded a little unhappy.

“Yes. Lauren deserves it.”

Anger rose within Cornelius, and a lump formed in his throat. In a low voice, he said, “Alright. I’ll leave it to you to arrange your own marriage matters.”

“Thank you for that, Grandpa.” Landon’s face was filled with joy as he took a bow.

“Save it. I don’t need your money. You can just congratulate us from afar.”

Preston’s expression turned dark. He was speechless.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be taking my leave, Grandpa.”

Landon and Preston exited the study one after another.

Landon looked up at the sound of clacking heels. Right after that, his gaze became glum.

Zoe was walking toward them slowly from the right opposite him. She was carrying a tray with both hands.

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1732-"Hi, Landon. Hi, Uncle Preston."

Zoe stopped right in front of them. A sweet smile came across her face. She was pretending to be nice.

"Oh, hey, Zoe! Are you feeling better?" Preston asked, pretending to be concerned.

"I'm much better. Thanks for asking, Uncle Preston."

"That's good to hear. You're a precious one in the Harper family. Your Grandpa and mother would be sad if anything bad happened to you!" Preston uttered these words for Landon to hear.

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Following that, he shot Zoe a look before walking away while humming a tune.

"What are you doing here?" Landon glared at her frigidly.

"I made some chicken soup for Grandpa, so I'm bringing it to him while it's still hot."

Zoe blinked. She had an innocent look in her eyes. "Landon, you're not going to stop me from being nice to Grandpa, are you?"

Landon's deep and icy gaze narrowed as he raised his hand, pointing dominantly at her face.

Although he hadn't said a word, Zoe's heart started racing out of fear. Her hands, which were carrying the tray, trembled slightly.

"I'm warning you, Zoe. Don't try to be funny. Otherwise, I will rip off that dishonest tongue of yours and break your damn legs. You can try me if you don't believe me."

Upon saying that, Landon bumped her out of the way and left with great strides.

Zoe glared at him from behind. It was as if he was unshakable. Through gritted teeth, she muttered, "Let's see then!"

After that, she wiped off the gloomy expression from her face and put on a lovely smile before entering the study.

"I'm here to see you, Grandpa!"

The dull gaze in Cornelius' eyes vanished temporarily at the sight of Zoe. He gave a friendly smile in response. "Hi, Zoe."

"Here's some chicken soup. I made it especially for you, Grandpa. It took me an entire day to prepare it."

Zoe placed the tray on the coffee table. She served up a bowl of soup to Cornelius. "This soup is best eaten when you're in a bad mood. It nourishes your body and helps soothe your heart. Try it, Grandpa."

"How did you know that I was in a bad mood, Zoe?" Cornelius put a spoonful of soup into his mouth. Just like Zoe said, it made him feel less suffocated.

"Landon just came to see you. I also noticed that you looked like you had a lot on your mind when I walked in. There's also this invitation card on the table. It's from Landon and Lauren, isn't it?"

Zoe smiled perfunctorily. "It seems like they have some good news?"

"Good news? This is not good news!"

Cornelius put his bowl down heavily. He exhaled heavily and glared, "Landon is my only grandson, but that lady from the Beckett family has him wrapped around her finger! He has been completely bewitched by her!"

"After they get married, I dare say that all the Harpers will end up changing their last name to 'Beckett' within a few years!"

"I know right, Grandpa? I knew that you were bothered by this."

"At this point, what else is there that I wouldn't be able to take? Just tell me!"

“Take a look at this, Grandpa.”

Doubtfully, Cornelius took the document from her and started flipping through it briefly.

In an instant, his eyes widened with anger. He stared at the diagnosis in disbelief. Lauren’s name was written clearly on it!