

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1791-There was no way that they were going to miss out on such tantalizing news.

So, everyone lifted their bottoms off the seat and reached out for the documents on the table.

Cornelius alone remained seated, a statue amidst the flurry of activity. He displayed neither emotion nor took any action.

The reason for that was that he had seen the diagnosis report countless times in private, all thanks to Zoe.

“If any one of you dares to move even an inch...” Landon’s roar shook the entire meeting room. His bloodshot eyes flared, a ferocious glint reflecting the raw anger simmering beneath the surface.

These people were not just the corporation’s board of directors. They were also his elders. After being shouted at, each of them lowered themselves onto their seats. They no longer dared to reach for the documents on the table.

“What is it, Landon? Are you trying to avoid facing reality? Or are you afraid to accept reality?”

Preston sneered slyly. He mocked him as best as he could. “Deep down, you are actually instinctively repelling the fact that your fiancée is a psycho, aren’t you?”

“Otherwise, why have you never brought your future wife to the corporation and introduced her to us? You’ve only been avoiding and keeping her sheltered. You keep saying that you would marry no one else but her. However, in actual fact, you’re also afraid that she’d embarrass you. Am I right?”

In the end, Landon couldn’t hold back any longer.

The Harpers did not have as many family rules as the Becketts and the Schmidts did. He also wasn’t a scion from a family with centuries of history. So, he wouldn’t be like Jasper, who could restrain himself for the sake of revenge and the bigger picture.

He only knew how to resort to his own brand of resolution. Without saying another word, Landon swept up a glass from the table and slammed it onto Preston's head.

"Ouch! That hurts!"

Preston didn't flinch in time. His forehead took the blow and immediately started to swell. He looked extremely wretched with the water cascading down his face like a grotesque baptism.

Nonetheless, before he could open his eyes, he heard loud gasps from around him.

In the next moment, he felt his body sink and his back was slammed onto the floor. Right after that, a punch landed on his face and blood started gushing from his nose.

He had never expected this.

Despite being the president, Landon had the guts to ride on him like a donkey in front of Cornelius and the other board members. He started beating Preston up openly in front of everyone.

Landon continued to swing punches at Preston's despicable face. He couldn't think about anything else other than Preston's humiliating words about Lauren.

The other board members backed up slowly in fear.

Nothing too surprising ever happened at the Harpers' board meetings. That being said, it was indeed eye-opening for everyone to witness someone being beaten up so brutally. Moreover, it was Landon who was beating his own uncle up.

"Why are you all still taking your own sweet time?" Cornelius called out while glaring furiously.

Only then did the bodyguards who were standing outside rush in. They did their best to pull Landon away from Preston.

"You have no right to comment about my relationship, you son of a bitch!"

Every single word from Landon's mouth was full of anger and hate. He really wished that he could tear Preston apart.

"Lauren is the most perfect woman in my eyes! I love her. Nothing anyone says will be able to change my intention to marry her. No one can try to stop me. No one will be able to stop me either!"

The muscles in Landon's arms were so tense that they were throbbing. He was trying to suppress his urge to leap forward and have another go at him.

Preston was helped to his feet. He only managed to regain his balance after much effort.

However, Cornelius showed no reaction. He also didn't seem like he intended to side with anyone. With that, he knew that Cornelius was acquiescing.

Preston decided that he had to make this show go on.

Landon returned to his seat. He retrieved a clean handkerchief from his pocket to wipe off the blood on the back of his hands.

Suddenly, he paused. His gaze stopped on the cute teddy bear design on the corner of his handkerchief.

Cornelius frowned and asked, "Are you alright, Preston? Do you need to go to the hospital?"