

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1871 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1871

Chapter 1871

"Lyse has helped you chase Freddy out of the picture. But there's still Cyrus, who is in love with Lauren. Even if Cyrus isn't in the picture, there will be other men. What are you going to do if Lauren insists that she doesn't want to be with you? Are you going to cut off all her potential marriages?"

"Are you going to forbid her from interacting with other men and getting married? Are you going to make her hold onto those illusory memories she had with you?"

Landon stood there with a blank look in his eyes. His heart was being crushed. He felt like he could almost cough up blood. "You have to understand where the problem lies between you and Lauren."

Jasper stood up slowly. His eyes were bright. "What you need to do isn't to get her back and keep her shackled by your side again and again. You shouldn't treat her like your possession. What you have to do is to change yourself for her sake. Be like a warm ray of sunlight that shines upon her."

"You don't have to be together in order to find happiness. If you really love Lauren, you would feel happy when you see her being happy."

Landon was stunned by those words.

It was in the wee hours of the morning. The lights in the police station were lit as usual.

Cyrus was holding onto a bowl of instant mac and cheese. He was eating it while discussing cases with his colleagues. Then, a female officer with blushing cheeks walked in. "Chief Cyrus, someone's here for you. He wants to lodge a report." "Someone's here for me? What's the case?"

"He mentioned that it's a significant case."

"In that case, he should still follow the procedures. Go and get his statement first."

The female officer explained, "He... He is Mr. Harper. He said that if you don't meet him, he will keep waiting until you do." At the reception area, Cyrus and Landon faced off against one another.

"Didn't you say that you were here to make a report, Mr. Landon? I'm here to see you. Tell me, how were you wronged?" Cyrus looked at him with a half-smile.

Landon replied in a hoarse voice, "I'm here to see you because of Lauren." Cyrus tensed up. "What happened to Lauren?" "There's something that I'd like to talk to you in private about."

In the quiet and dimly lit car, the dominant bearings of both Lauren's ex-lover and new lover clashed with one another. The atmosphere was extremely awkward.

"Shoot. My colleagues are still waiting for me."

Cyrus had his hands in his pockets as he stared out the window. It was as if he had set up an invisible cordon between himself and Landon.

Landon tightened the fists on his knees, then released them. After that, he clenched his fists again. "I admit that I have been quite mean to you in the past. I would like to apologize for my attitude."

A look of astonishment came across Cyrus' face. He stared at Landon in shock. "Mr. Landon was that Spology nyeant: Re? Did you hit your head or something in the middle of the night?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Landon was speechless. "That's unexpected. I'm sure there's something else. You don't have to beat around the bush. Just get straight to the point."

Landon took a few deep breaths. He was holding back the waves of emotions surging within him. Slowly, he said "I love Lauren very much. I can give up everything for her sake, including my life." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"I'm here today to ask you to give me an opportunity, Chief Cyrus—an opportunity for me to reconcile with Lauren." Cyrus knitted his brows tightly. He fixed his eyes on Landon's face, which had run pale.

As there was no reply from Cyrus, Landon put his pride down on compl
lysinjactomySe miserable voice! he asked, "I beg you... Could you give me a
chance?" The content is on Read the latest chapter there! The content is on
Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 1872

The frown on Cyrus' forehead became deeper. At the same time, his gaze got
colder and colder. Cyrus asked, "In other words, you're asking me to back
out?"

Landon's throat was dry. He was about to answer when Cyrus continued,
"Since the time I found out that you were both in love, I positioned myself as a
bystander. I was afraid that you'd overthink things, so I even tried to avoid
causing trouble. As much as I liked Lauren, I didn't dare to meet with her.

"The chance has always been in your hands, Landon. I don't care if you both
parted ways because of yourself or because of your family. Why can't you just
give me a chance?"

Cyrus' question was extremely critical, and it hit Landon like a ton of bricks.
He gaped in shock.

"You're both not in a relationship anymore. It's completely fine with me as I am
pursuing her in a normal way. If you still have feelings for her, you can go
ahead and profess to her. We can fight for her fair and square. Feel free to do
your best to win her back. I will not interfere.

"But you're coming to me now, asking me to back out and give you the
chance? Mr. Landon, that's too demanding of you, isn't it?"

There was a hint of icy unfriendliness in Cyrus' voice. He added, "Your
feelings for Lauren are sincere. So are mine. You're willing to give up your life
for her. What makes you think that I can't do the same?"

"You're saying all these to your love rival just to make yourself feel better.
Other than that, those words are all meaningless." Remorse, self-reproach,
discontent—a plethora of emotions tore at Landon's weary soul.

That time, on the top-most floor of the art academy, Cyrus used his polished
negotiation skills and deftness to save Lauren from her hostage taker. If not
for him, he probably would have lost the love of his life.

"May I meet with Lauren for a bit?" Landon's eyes were red. It was as if he was grasping at straws now. His words were sincere yet humble. "I swear that I won't get in your way. I won't fight with you or snatch her away. Just let me meet with her. Can you?"

"If there's nothing else, I'll be getting back to work."

Cyrus didn't look back at him. He opened the car door with a blank look on his face.

Landon sat there stiffly. His lonely figure looked like his soul had been taken away from him. Then, while Cyrus was halfway getting out of the car, he paused.

He made a purposeful decision and said coldly, "Yesterday, I made plans with Lauren to bring her to the amusement park this weekend to relax. We'll be going to see the fireworks."

After saying that, he got out of the car.

Landon was dumbfounded for quite a while. He only snapped back to his senses as Gyeuis' figure had disappeared through the entrance of the police station. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Through his pale lips, he muttered, "Thank you." Friday came in a flash.

Preston was discharged from the hospital. As Cornelius was forcing him to admit he'd seduced "Leticia", he knew that he couldn't stay longer even if he wanted to. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The moment he entered the manor, he found the entire place in disarray.

His butler and helpers came up to him. They pointed fingers at Sylvia, saying that she came in the morning with a bunch of men in tow.

She had taken away all the valuable things in the manor. If there was anything that she wasn't able to take, she'd stolen them all. They estimated that he had lost more than ten million dollars worth of items. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1873

Sylvia wasn't asking for a divorce. It was more like she had declared war against Preston.

Preston was a money-grubber. His employees thought that he would hit the roof and go on a rampage.

To their surprise, he simply gave a cold reply. "Got it," he said before leaving everyone and heading upstairs. This level of calmness was unusual. This peculiar response made them shudder and sent chills down their spine. Preston had just got into his empty room when he received a call from Sylvia.

"Mr. Preston, you've been discharged from the hospital, and you're about to emigrate overseas to enjoy your later years. Isn't it about time to put the pedal to the metal and get the divorce settled?"

Sylvia spoke with sarcasm. Every word of hers was choking him. "There's no meaning in dragging it on. The longer you put it off, the more likely I am to blurt something out of my mouth. If I ended up spewing some nonsense, wouldn't that just add to your predicament?"

Preston picked up a fruit knife from the tea table. He had no expression on his face. He started carving on the expensive rosewood table slowly.

"Syl, we were husband and wife after all. I've never ill-treated you all these years after you married into the Harper family. I didn't intend for us to get to where we are today.

"I still have feelings for you. Could we rethink the divorce agreement? You're taking away almost every single thing I have. At the end of the day, I'm still a Harper. You need to help retain some of my dignity."

"Hah, dignity? You're now handicapped. You've lost your shares and your power. You're just a useless man. You're lucky that you still have air in your lungs. Dignity is a luxury. Would you still need it?"

Sylvia spoke in a voice full of disdain and resentment. "All these years, I was your wife by name. But you have never looked me in the eye. You've only treated me like a piece of furniture while you lived a life of debauchery out there!

"Not just that, you even hid the fact that you have azoospermia and pinned it on me for being unable to conceive. Cornelius looked down on me, and the plutocrat ladies in Solana City saw me as a joke. They said that I was like a barren land!

"I'll be frank with you, Preston. If it wasn't because you are a Harper, I wouldn't have married you! Without the Harper family as your crowning glory, you'd be even worse off than a beggar by the roadside.

"I've waited for this day for too long! You have until tomorrow morning. If you still refuse to sign the papers, I will go to Cornelius and reason with him. Don't make me say nasty things about you!"

The call ended. The room was as silent as a cemetery. Preston put the knife down calmly. He dialed the number of his trusted secretary, Frank Carsen.

"Gather some men tonight. We're going to see Cornelius before we leave. This will be the very last time."

Upon saying that, he got up and exited the room; only an ugly and crooked word was left on the tea table—"Death".

It was deep into the night. At the Harper residence, Cornelius and his secretary, Caspian Brdy) were in his study. : were organizing the businesses and shares that Cornelius had in hand. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Mr. Cornelius, have you really decided to transfer all these to Mr. Landon?"

Caspian couldn't believe his eyes. He wanted to double-confirm Cornelius' intention, "OngeeMryLdntioh takes over th Cou are essentially handing the entire Harper Group to him." The content is on [Read the latest](#)

[chapter there!](#)

Cornelius picked up his pen. "Of course I know that. Otherwise, why would I have asked you to get all these done?"

"Mr. Cornelius, Harper Group is what you've worked hard for all your life. Without you, there wouldn't be Harper Group. Are you sure that you can bear to let go of all your power?"

"I am already on my deathbed. The family business, no matter how big it gets, isn't something that I can bring with me when I die."

Cornelius let out a bitter laugh. He shook his head. "Landon threatened me without thinking of the consequences. He repeated!"

Pp stongasevére " Ever since then, I have come to a realization. If I continue to hold onto my power and make things difficult for Landon, Harper Group will only end up in an even messier situation. That will only push Landon to do something even more terrifying." The content is on Read the latest chapter there! The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 1874

"In fact, I have long known that Landon inherited Bill's fine genes. He's fearless yet clear-headed. Moreover, he became good friends with Jasper, who is an outstanding elite in the business world. His future will only get brighter.

"I was the one who was too harsh in his upbringing. I always made use of Preston to put pressure on him. Not only that, I kept splitting hairs just to prevent his marriage with Ms. Lauren from happening. That was how everything spiraled out of control.

"If I had known that it would come to this, I should have handed the power to Landon and retired long ago. He has always been my ideal successor! It's all my fault. As I aged, my suspicions grew, and so did my hesitation. The decisiveness that I had when I was young is nowhere in sight now..."

Caspian consoled him immediately. "Please don't say that. Without your guidance all these years, how could Mr. Landon have lived such a smooth life? Your strict standards toward Mr. Landon were just your way of training him up."

Cornelius let out a long sigh. He put his signature down on a few of the transfer documents. Cornelius then called for his attorney, who had been working for him for years. He handed the documents to him and instructed him to hand them over to Landon after the crisis was over.

Right after that, his cell phone rang.

Cornelius saw that the caller was Preston. Initially, he wasn't planning to answer the call. But he thought about how he was leaving Solana City soon. Every beginning should have an end. So, he answered his phone.

"You haven't left the country yet, Preston?"

"Dad, you really can't wait for me to bugger off, huh?" Preston chuckled casually.

Cornelius' face turned solemn. "It's late. Why did you call?"

"I heard that you have been packing your things these few days. Are you getting ready to leave Solana City?"

"Yes, I'm planning to leave. The corporation is slowly being transitioned over to Landon. The chaotic situation has also been contained. It's time for me to retire."

"You're leaving, and so am I. We probably won't have another chance to meet after we part ways this time. I'm guessing you wouldn't want to see this useless son of yours again." Preston belittled himself and sighed.

Cornelius furrowed his brows. "I'm not holding any grudges against you. Don't overthink it." "Dad, I'm now at the manor you bought for Mom."

Preston's tone suddenly became tender and full of sadness. "Your achievements in business today are also thanks to Mom being a good helper to you. The both of you were also very much in love. Now that you're about to leave, aren't you going to take some of Mom's things with you for remembrance? "I'm also thinking of using this opportunity to see you one last time. If you still see me as your son, you should come and bid me farewell."

Cornelius pondered over Preston's suggestion. He then replied in a low voice, "Alright. I'll head over shortly."

"I'll be waiting here for you then."

Cornelius left with Caspian. Not long after, Sylvia arrived at the Harper residence.

Today, she had waited for Preston for an entire day. Neither did he pe sl nor did he answer \her elise becemairanata decided to make a surprise visit to

Cornelius. She wanted to vent more about Preston to Cornelius. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"What? Mr. Cornelius has gone out? Where did he go?" Sylvia probed the butler anxiously. "I think... he is headed for Primrose Manor." Upon hearing the answer, Sylvia turned to leave.

Cornelius wouldn't head over to Primrose Manor for a reason. Sylvia was certain that Preston was there. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

She fully intended to make Preston sign the divorce agreement right, matter of fact. _ Even if she could wait, her lover couldn't! The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1875

It was a dark and windy night. The moon was casting a dim and cold glow on everything beneath it.

As agreed, Cornelius arrived at the study on the second floor of Primrose Manor. Preston was already waiting there, as expected. His lonely shadow on the floor was like a ghostly figure that had returned from hell to seek revenge.

"Dad, I am your son, after all. I really never thought that you'd be so cruel toward me."

Preston sat languidly on the couch. He grinned sinisterly. "I have always been respectful toward you. I have toiled hard for the corporation too. Yet, you're kicking me out because I have become handicapped? Aren't you being too heartless?"

Cornelius suddenly sensed that something was wrong. He turned around to open the door but found that he couldn't pull it open!

"Stop wasting your energy. Without my permission, you're not taking a single step out of Primrose Manor." Preston put a cigarette between his lips. However, he remembered that he no longer had a hand to light his cigarette. So, he clenched his teeth and stuffed the cigarette back into its case.

"Caspian... Caspian!" Cornelius shouted for his secretary. His back was covered in sweat. Then, the door opened. "Mr. Cornelius, Caspian is here."

Frank's face was covered in blood. He shot Cornelius a sinister smile. Then, he flung Caspian's body in front of him as if he were a piece of rubbish. "It's a pity he could no longer serve you, though."

Cornelius was overwhelmed with fear and started to shiver all over. He felt faint. He roared at Preston, "How dare you murder someone? Are you insane? What are you planning to do?"

"I know very well what I'm doing. Even if I've gone insane, it's all because you and Landon drove me mad."

Preston shrugged nonchalantly. "Furthermore, it's just killing someone. What's all that fuss about? I'm sure that you've gotten lots of blood on your hands to expand Harper Group in your early days too.

"Have you been playing the role of a dog for too long? Now that you're old, have you forgotten that you used to be a bloodthirsty wolf?"

"Preston Harper!"

Preston retrieved the documents that he had prepared and tossed them onto the tea table. "Sign these. I'm no longer interested in your shares. Harper Group has turned to ruins. Landon can clean it up if he wishes to.

"All you need to do is to agree to transfer all your assets to me. If so, I will take our 50 years of father-son relationship into consideration and spare you."

Upon hearing that, all the blood drained from Cornelius' face. He gritted his teeth.

It was true that he had aged. But all this while, he was never afraid of anything. He never yielded to anyone for the sake of his own survival. He had never allowed himself to be humiliated by his competitors just so he could stay alive.

If he had done so, how could he have been able to build such an extensive family business in this chaotic world? How could he have become one of the four most notable families?

Moreover, the one threatening him right now was his own son, whom he had raised. It was completely unreasonable for a father to bow down to his son.

Cornelius bellowed. He pointed at Preston. "You acted like a good son in front of me and stooped low for so many years. You're finally showing your true colors!

"However, I'm still one step ahead of you. Before you contacted me, I had already transferred all my assets and shares to Landon! He is now the head of the Harper family. He is the final decision maker in all of Harper Group!

"As for you... You have absolutely no part in it!" Preston sat up straight. His eyes were bulging with anger. "You old fool! You're about to die. How dare you continue to lie to me?" "Lie to you? Do I need to do that? Now that it has come to this, I'm not afraid to be frank with you."

Cornelius hit the ground hard with his walking stick. He glared fiercely at Preston. "Although I'll no longer

considered having you succeed Harper Group! I have always had my eyes set on Landon. He has also always been the one I've been bringing up—" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Before he could even finish his sentence, Preston leaped a resolute tea table fight to the front of Cornelius. He then stabbed him right in his abdomen. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Fresh blood gushed out from the wound and dripped onto his feet.

Cornelius started convulsing. He covered the wound on his abdomen and crumpled to the floor in pain. His vision gradually became unfocused and blurry.

He had not raised a son. Instead, he had raised a pest, and this pest finally evolved into a monster that didn't hesitate to take a life just to fight for power. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Dad, you said that Harper Group wouldn't have been mine even if Bill wasn't around?"

Chapter 1876

Preston kicked Cornelius to the ground. Then, he got down on one knee, lifted his foot, and stepped on Cornelius' bleeding wound.

Cornelius howled in extreme pain. "I'm not afraid to be frank with you too. It's about Bill's aircraft accident. I was the one who planned it all."

"Why, you... You...!" Cornelius widened his eyes in disbelief. He stared straight at Preston's sinister face. However, he was in so much pain that he couldn't bring himself to say a word.

"That year, I hired someone to destroy the helicopter's main gearbox in advance. That caused the aircraft to plunge into the sea. I did have a chance to save Bill. But I chose to leave him to die.

"Poor Bill. Even as he died, he wouldn't have thought that it was his own younger brother who caused his death! Did you know? He watched as I swam up to the surface of the sea. His gaze was even filled with relief. There was not a hint of hatred in his eyes at all.

"Such a perfect and good-hearted man should just be reunited with God. He'll just get in my way if he stays in the Harper family. All I can say is that he was born into the wrong family!"

"Asshole! You bastard!"

Cornelius' eyes were bloodshot. He yelled out, wanting to retaliate with all he had. However, Preston didn't give his father a chance to bite back at him.

One stab, another stab, and another. Cornelius lay in a pool of his blood. He died with his mouth and eyes wide open.

Even Frank was floored to see such cruelty before his eyes. Those who didn't know them might have even thought that they were archenemies!

"Don't blame me, Dad. You can only blame yourself for being too ruthless toward me."

Preston sighed. His face was blank. He swept his hand across Cornelius' eyes. "Bill was such a kind and merciful man. It didn't suit him to be in the bloody world of business. I am the only and most suitable candidate. It's a pity that you were blinded."

Sylvia arrived at the front of Primrose Manor. As expected, she found Cornelius' car parked outside.

Initially, she wanted to make her way right in. But she felt that it would've been too abrupt. After all, she still had to show respect to the head of the Harper family. Thus, she waited patiently outside.

After a long wait, the door finally opened.

Sylvia was wary, so she hid among the trees and observed the situation in secret.

In the next moment, she spotted Frank lugging a long, black nylon sack out of the manor.

Sylvia was aghast to see that following behind him was a single-armed Preston, who was also dragging an identical sack! "Has the room been cleaned up?" Preston asked.

"It's all cleaned up."

"Find a place to bury the bodies. Get the Harper family's car settled as soon as possible. There's a dirt road nearby going toward the West. There are no surveillance cameras there. Even if the police were to investigate, they wouldn't be able to find the bodies so soon." Preston's tone was calm. He even yawned.

"I understand. Will you be taking your leave tonight, then?"

"I'm not done with my revenge. How could I leave?"

Sylvia covered her mouth in terror. She was scared out of her wits. She turned around and made a run for it. Preston might have lost an arm, but his hearing was still sharp.

"There's someone among the trees! Go after them! Don't let them get away!"

Frank set off in pursuit. But Sylvia was running for it. She romped to her car and dashed off. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Mr. Preston! I didn't manage to catch up with the person, but I'm certain it was Sylvia's!" Frank panted as he reported back. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Sylvia... That bitch!"

Preston's gaze was fierce. Through clenched teeth, he commanded "Send some mea tooOr tor Her. There's No difference between killing one and killing three. Get rid of her when you find her!" The content is on Read the latest chapter there! The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 1877

This night, there were some who were feeling uneasy and some who were confident.

At the Millennium, Amber was leading Remy through the grand-looking corridors. Remy was like a bat that was lying in wait in the dark. Amber, who was walking in front of him, couldn't help but get chills down her spine.

Jameson had been waiting for a while in the highly-secretive room. "| didn't think that we'd meet again so soon, Mr. Lexington."

Jameson welcomed him with a wide smile. He brought a glass of red wine over and handed it to him. "It must have been a long journey. This is a world-class red wine that I've prepared specially for you."

The look on Remy's face was frigid. He pushed the wine glass away from him without a second thought. He showed no respect to this man, who had Solana City in his hands.

"Ms. Altman has briefed me on the way here."

Jameson saw that Remy rejected his drink, so he drank it instead. He was someone who could be flexible too. "Oh, has she? That saves me some time then," he remarked.

"You keep making things difficult for a young lady, Jameson. Do | look like | have a lot of time on my hands?" Remy stared at him with a dark gaze.

Jameson clicked his tongue. "Why? Are you feeling soft-hearted toward her now, Mr. Lexington?"

Jameson gave him a sidelong glance as he twirled the glass of red wine in his hand. "It seems like you aren't as brutal as | thought, Mr. Lexington. You have a human side to you."

"I just don't think it's worth my time. What you've asked me to do is below my pay grade."

Remy frowned. He spoke sarcastically, "Mr. Justin promoted you to be the person in charge of Solana City. Are you only capable of kidnapping your enemy's wife and kids as your way to fight back against them?"

"You even had to call for external help. As for The Millennium, you should just give up on it while you still can." Amber's lashes fluttered. Deep down, she felt glee.

At The Millennium, no one dared to be so impolite toward Jameson. However, Remy didn't give a shit. He was Justin's subordinate, so Justin was the only one he had to obey.

The feigned expression on Jameson's face was starting to disappear. The knuckles on his hand gripping the wine glass had also whitened.

Even so, Jameson refrained from doing anything untoward. He smiled and replied casually, "Mr. Lexington, the reason we can meet again tonight is because Mr. Justin is in agreement with my plans. All you need to do is to cooperate with me. Plus, I never said that that young lady was my target. She is just a decoy.

"I'm aware that the previous task was too simple. It was not a challenge for you. Apologies for wasting your talent. I will get you a new target this time. You will not be disappointed, I promise."

Upon saying that, he picked up the document from the tea table and handed it to Remy.

Remy received it in his hands and looked through it.

His complex and dark gaze finally settled on the man with a police uniform. After a while, he asked in a raspy voice, "He's a cop?"

"Yes." Jameson sipped on his red wine slowly. "Despite his young age, he was tasked as the chief of the Criminal Investigation Division. He has many outstanding merits and achievements under his belt."

Amber's pupils quivered. She gave herself a hard pinch on her arm and wiped off the surprise from her face.

Remy chuckled, "I hope he'll be a contender for me." He tore the man's photo off the document and stuffed it in his pocket. He then tossed the document aside.

"Does this mean you're taking the job, Mr. Lexington?"

"I will not touch that woman." Remy's eyes were cold and determined. "I may be a killer, but I will not go after the young and the weak."

"I understand." Jameson smiled slightly.

Remy couldn't be bothered to waste his time on empty chatter. He turned around to leave. "Hold on."

Jameson narrowed his eyes. "I will give you a helper for this mission, just in case." Jameson turned to Amber. "Amber, you'll be going with Mr. Lexington this time."

"Me?" Amber's chest tightened. She refused Mr. Scturiidt, skills\ace ratBet rdinary. I will just éigh Mr. Lexington down if I go." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"It's better to have a helping hand." Jameson glanced at her withg m half-mile cyquhave fever turned dew the missions I've given you, Amber." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

At this point, Amber had no choice but to agree to it.

Remy and Amber then left the room. After that, Carl, who had stayed quiet throughout, walk Gameser's side HNOWeled himself and commented in a low voice, "Mr. Schmidt, you're really good at getting others to do what you want." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"Remy is indeed Mr. Justin's follower who has character. If I don't get him a worthy opponent, he won't be able to focus on working for me."

Chapter 1878

Jameson rested the side of his head on his palm. In a lazy tone, he said, "I'm just excited to watch the exciting brotherly feud that's about to happen."

"Mr. Schmidt, do you think... that Remy looks almost like Damien Taylor, that Taylor family member who died in a plane crash? Could they be the same person?" Carl was puzzled.

"What if they're the same person? Or what if they're not the same person? It will just make my game even more fun." Jameson couldn't help but laugh. "To die in the hands of one's own 'older brother'... He could very well die without any regrets."

"Cyrus always ruins our plans time and time again. He's also an officer. It would really make things easier once and for all if we can get rid of him in one hit."

Carl hesitated but continued, "It's just that. you're sending Ms. Altman to go with him this time. Are you. still suspicious of her? Are you still wanting to test her?"

Behind his gold-framed glasses, Jameson narrowed his dark eyes.

Ever since the Hodgsons broke off the engagement, Newton's quality of sleep improved. His appetite grew too. So, he had enough reason to bring Lauren back to Crescent Bay to keep him company.

When the weekend came, Alyssa and Jasper made their way to visit Newton excitedly. They had busied themselves throughout the week to prepare the gifts.

While they were on their way, Alyssa received a call from Jonah.

"Hey, Jonah!" Alyssa answered the phone in a sweet voice as she put it on loudspeaker.

"You sound cheery. Did something good happen?" Jonah chuckled, "Are you and Jasper going to sign the papers soon?" Were they?

Alyssa stared at Jasper's extremely charming face.

Jasper was by her side. He was holding her close by the waist. He smiled and said, "I carry the necessary documents with me every day. As long as Lyse is willing, we can get remarried anytime."

Jasper's last five words brushed across her ears gently. They made her ears go red. Her breathing quickened, and her heart raced.

"I will have a different status once we get married. There's also more to be worried about. Rather than being Mrs. Beckett, there's more freedom in being Mr. Beckett's girlfriend." Alyssa's eyes glistened. She had no intention of going along with him despite knowing how long he had desired, hoped, waited for, and wanted that to happen. Upon hearing that, Jasper's heart sank. A wave of sadness spread within him.

Yet, he had no choice. The Taylors were brave and decisive in the face of injustice. However, when it came to romance, they were all difficult to deal with.

Alyssa might have said those words mindlessly, but Jasper took them seriously. He understood that to be her stress response after those three years of painful marriage.

His heart ached for her.

So, he intertwined his trembling fingers with hers and placed their hands in front of his heart. Through deep breaths, he tried to restrain the surging emotions within him.

"That's alright. It's up to you. You've married me before. It doesn't matter if we have a marriage certificate. I will be with you for the rest of our lives."

Alyssa's cheeks flushed red. Her misty eyes looked left and right; she dared not meet his passionate gaze.

"It's quite good to enjoy dating life too." Jonah's voice was low and tender.

"There's no rush anyway, Jasper. Lyse has experienced married life. But other than with you, she was never in a gratifying relationship with any other man.

"You should just fulfill her wishes this time. At the end of the day, it feels different being lovers and being husband and wife."

Alyssa felt called out on the spot. She sat up straight immediately. "Jonah! Who... Who says that I've never been in a relationship? I had a lot of suitors when I was in school. Each of them was better than the last!"

Jonah chuckled. "Better than the last? That doesn't sound right. It was more like you battered each of them as they came along."

Alyssa was speechless. Jonah had been spending too much time with Julien. He was becoming sharper with his words! Jasper couldn't stop himself from smiling. His heart was filled with joy. He pulled Alyssa into an embrace.

He rubbed her shoulders gently and Geb her east "From nawegneth will im se you ual hue | will be sb-cWeet to you that you'll get diabetes from dating me." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Hmm. You're already extremely sweet now. You have to give m some space frogntivnd Do time okay?" Sga'asked bashfully. Jasper's bear hug was making it a little difficult for her to breathe. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

In a hoarse voice, Jasper replied, "That's not okay." Alyssa was at a loss for words. Her face had turned red. She gave up and just snuggled in his arms.

"Anyway, let's get back to the main point, Lyse. | called aoue of that car platenuynder you Coke me to check tast time. | have the owner's information." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Alyssa queried immediately, "Who is it?"

"Rather than asking 'who,' you should ask 'where.

Jonah coldly answered, "The vehicle is a company car. It belongs to RC Biotechnology Research Institute in Mosgravia."

Chapter 1879

"Biotechnology... Research Institute?" Jasper furrowed his brows tightly. He looked into Alyssa's eyes. They couldn't figure out how Betty could have connections with such an organization. "It's so late, Jonah. Why aren't you asleep yet. hmm?"

Julien's sluggish voice could be heard from over the phone. His voice was so captivating that it gave Alyssa goosebumps all over her body.

Alifelike image of his alluring and beautiful eyes flashed across her mind.

"I'm on the phone with Lyse and Jasper. Did | wake you?" Jonah's tender voice was as clear as a bell. Then, they started hearing the sound of something rustling.

"With Lyse? Alright then. Go ahead and. Ooh."

Then, the shameless sound of smooching and wet kisses sounded within the car.

Jasper gulped. His hands that were around Alyssa's waist started sweating. He could only turn his head to look out the window in an attempt to calm his restlessness.

"Hey, hey. Jonah, hold it right there! Can you wait till you're done with our conversation before you get all lovey-dovey with Julien? Are you in that much of a rush?" Alyssa grumbled awkwardly.

"Sorry, Lyse. | couldn't help myself," Julien laughed. "What kind of an organization is RC Biotechnology Research Institute? Is it a pharmaceutical company?" Alyssa pressed on. Jonah explained in a warm voice, "I think Julien will be able to tell you more about this."

"RC was established five years ago. It specializes in developing and producing drugs for the medical industry. At the moment, their research focus includes Alzheimer's, Parkinson's disease, and autism medications.

"These two years, even the government has been pumping large amounts of money to fund their research. You can also say that it is a rising star in the world of biotechnology."

Julien yawned. "Why are you asking about this?" Jasper questioned in a low voice, "Who is the founder of this research institute?"

"It's someone called Dr. K. He is a Caneese professor who spearheaded the establishment of this research institute. Previously, he has published a few medical journals and is quite famous in the field of medicine in Mosgravia. But, hey. why in the world are you all asking about this?"

Julien was in a daze after Jonah's kiss. His tone was dreamy. Alyssa probed, "Other than these, do you know anything else about the organization?"

"That's about all that I know. Oh, right, the research institute is currently researching a type of drug that can cure Alzheimer's. They announced that they made a new development just a few days ago.

"They, along with Lovelace Pharmaceuticals, are in a race against the clock. The one who completes the research successfully will hold the secret to wealth in their hands."

Julien added angrily, "I wish that RC succeeds in their research first. That will teach Joseph to be more humble!" The more they listened to it, the more complicated it sounded.

"Thank you, Julien. Jasper and I will fly over to visit you when we're free. We'll bring the local delicacies from your hometown for you."

The call ended. Jasper clenched his jaw tightly. His mind was racing. "It's odd, isn't it?"

Alyssa frowned and shook her head. "It's been just a few days since Betty arrived at Mosgravia. Soon after, she became acquainted with someone from the biotechnology research institute. Plus, they've never interacted with each other before that."

Sean, who was driving, chimed in, "It can't be that Betty is trying to sell her organs to them for research purposes just because she's at a dead end, right? But she's already tainted. She's probably not worth much."

"Jasper, could it be that Justin knows people in this research institute?"

Alyssa's expression became grim. "Remember the time when you flew over to Mosgravia after Winston had a stroke? You went over to ask Oust Gor medication for Winston. Although those drugs were so difficult to procure, he was able to hand them to you so effortlessly. That suggests to me that he has connections in the medical field. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Is it possible that he sent someone to help Betty because it wasn't convenient for him to show up in person?" "I was having the exact same thoughts, Lyse."

Jasper lowered his eyes, and he shook his head. "However, there's something that I still can't really explain, Justin,

at was his reason for helping Betty? In my mind, he's not the kind of person who would stick his nose into something like this." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Alyssa leaned back. She smiled slightly and made a thought-provoking remark.

"You said that Justin rescued you back then, even if it might have cost him his life. If he is really as righteous as the REY walls cutfully say that the IS a man who values relationships. So, I wouldn't be surprised if he lent a helping hand because he couldn't bear to see his half-sister being down in the dumps. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"But he had to suffer through repeated treatments for more than ten years. So, if there was something else behind that year's kidnapping, he might have changed his perspective of you. More than that, he might not be the same person that you knew back then.

"Then, he might have helped Betty to vex you." Jasper clenched his fists in silence. His shoulders were shaking. That memory came drifting back to him, dragging him back into that hell-like cage.

He could never forget that scene where the kidnappers had abandoned Justin at the entrance to Seaview Manor. His body was covered in wounds, and he was on the verge of death.

Justin was the one who saved his life. Could that have been a lie?

How could it have been a lie?

Chapter 1880

Justin saved Jasper at the cost of destroying his almost perfectly healthy body. If he had done so just to put on a show in front of him, what was his purpose for doing so?

Meanwhile, at Crescent Bay, today marked the day Cyrus and Lauren had planned to visit the amusement park for some fun. Cyrus got ready and came over to Crescent Bay early so that he could pick Lauren up.

Much to his surprise, Mandy insisted on coming along with him. She wanted to come and dote on her future daughter-in-law.

It was rare for Mandy and Cyrus to visit Crescent Bay. Thus, Newton came out in person to welcome them. It was his way of showing them his respect.

"Are you Cyrus? You are one fine-looking man!"

Newton couldn't stop beaming when he saw Cyrus. He laughed, "Mrs. Taylor, your son looked exactly like Winston when he was young! I would've recognized him as Winston's son even if you didn't say a word!"

"Jonah, Silas, and Lyse bear even more resemblance to Winston." Mandy smiled warmly.

"My Dad's genes are too strong," Cyrus joked.

"Nice one! I like this chap! He's not reserved at all, just like Winston. "

Newton patted Cyrus on the shoulder. He then looked at Ben. "Ben, let Lauren know that Cyrus is here." "I'm here, Grandpa."

Lauren trudged down the stairs with her teddy bear in her arms. She greeted Mandy and Cyrus politely, "Hi, Mrs. Taylor. Hi, Cyrus."

She was well-mannered, reflecting the good upbringing that she had as a daughter of a plutocrat. Mandy rushed forward to hold Lauren's hand. She looked at her adoringly.

No matter how humiliating the rumors were and how much they hurt her, she was unaffected by them. She had the mental clarity to distinguish and the eyes to see that she was a rare treasure. It was the other people who were blind.

Suddenly, Mandy froze. She noticed that Lauren had nothing on her wrists. She hadn't worn the bracelet that she'd given her. Mandy couldn't help but feel slightly disappointed.

Lauren was observant. She quickly explained, "Uh... I wanted to wear it initially. But it was too expensive. I was afraid that I'd break it." "No worries, my dear."

Deep down, Mandy panicked for a moment. Then, she caressed Lauren's hand gently, "Since I've already gifted it to you, it's yours. It's up to you if you want to wear it or otherwise. It's alright with me."

Lauren nodded shyly.

Cyrus had remained standing behind Mandy. His eyes were fixed on Lauren. His breathing quickened, and his heart started beating faster.

He saw that she had smiled. He unwittingly mirrored her and smiled too.

"Look at Cyrus' expression, Ben. Does he look more like a human now?" Newton nudged Ben, who was standing beside him. "Mr. Beckett Senior, of course Cyrus looks like a human." Ben was amused.

Newton clicked his tongue. "Hey! Looking for trouble, aren't you?"

He rolled his eyes at him. Then, he chuckled, "He looks exactly like Jasper when he gawks at Lauren!

Jasper has that exact same foolish look on his face when he stares at Lyse. How adorable!"

Ben coughed softly. He couldn't help but grin. "It's Ms. Lauren who's outstanding enough. That was how she caught his attention."

"Mr. Beckett Senior, Cyrus came over to bring Lauren out for some fun today."

Mandy smiled. "Cyrus has never taken a woman ou ra datecor his sae ahah decided to bring

é along as his confidence boost." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Mom, when did | ever. Oof!" Cyrus was defending himself when Mandy stepped on his foot mid-sentence. He swallowed back his words. Lauren watched all these happen. She smiled slightly. There was a glimmer in her eyes.

Newton laughed. "That's great! It's good to go out and ays seme fun.

ell be boned Gay nig with me all the time. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Go ahead, Lauren. Have a fun day with Cyrus. You don't have to rush back home."

As this was something that they had planned in advance, Lauren didn't hesitate. She signaleésbohded, "I'll get Doi then, Grandpa. Take care, and remember to take your medications." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Don't worry about me. Off you go, now!" Newton waved them off.

Right at that moment, a roaring voice interrupted the light-hearted atmosphere.

"Don't leave! Stay right here!"