

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1144 - 1150

Chapter 1144

“Everyone, aren’t you curious about what was just sent to all of you?” With a deep look in his eyes, Jasper squinted. He had a playful look on his face that made everyone’s heart race.

The people in the crowd looked at one another as they retrieved their phones to have a look.

Alyssa, too, was dying of curiosity. She also took out her cell and opened Twitter. In the next second, her eyes widened, and her heart rate increased.

The entire competition was streamed live at such a grand horse racing event. Thus, the scene where she fell off her horse at the

The finish line was spreading like wildfire on the internet.

The netizens were concerned about Alyssa’s injury. However, they had all assumed that it was a mere accident. No one

I imagined that it was a setup.

Lo and behold, the video that appeared on the internet unexpectedly revealed a big surprise to everyone!

“What... What is this?” Cornelius’s vision was blurry, so he wasn’t able to get a good view of what had happened in the first instance.

On the other hand, the others in the Harper family looked as if they were in ruins after a bombshell was dropped on them. Their expressions were dark, and they panicked!

Zoe, the instigator of it all, inhaled sharply. Her hand trembled, and her cell phone fell onto the floor.

Even though the video was a little shaky, shockingly, it revealed Max looking left and right before creeping into the stables.

Then, he drew a dagger. In lightning speed, he slit a cut on Blaze’s left leg, then exited the stables suspiciously.

The footage was filmed from the front of the stables, so Max’s front profile could clearly be seen in the video.

That was solid proof. He had no way of denying it!

Jonah chuckled. “Now that it has come to this, what else do you have to say, Mr. Cornelius and Preston?”

His eyes had become bloodshot from the hatred he felt as he watched Blaze being hurt by a scum

Earlier on, in light of the big picture, he could still keep his emotions in check. But he had just witnessed Blaze's strong and beautiful leg being cruelly cut.

The visually and psychologically traumatic experience was a double whammy for him. It triggered the fiendish part of him inside.

Jonah was even tempted to pull his own cross dagger out. He wished that he could pull Max by the hair and slit his throat!

Cornelius and Preston looked terrible as if they had been caught red-handed. As much as they were arrogant earlier, they now felt embarrassed.

They certainly couldn't claim that the person in the video was AI-generated!

People weren't that dumb!

Xavier scoffed coldly, then focused Max's face on the screen.

Max could see that the cameras had fully captured him in the act from beginning to end. His face turned pale.

He shook his head continuously and mumbled, "How could this be ... I was sure that there were no cameras... How could this be ..."

"Of course, we can only capture you with solid evidence. Mr. Beckett is brilliant and wise. He would never choose to fight a losing battle, nor would he let you all read his moves."

Xavier noticed that Max looked lifeless, which made him secretly pleased.

Then, Cornelius and Preston had a realization.

The reason that Jasper waited till now to release the video was so that he could watch them struggle and clamor with all their might. He had let them embarrass themselves in front of him.

Just a while ago, they were furious and fierce with their taunts. The moment when the truth was revealed, they were pretty much slapped right in the face!

Alyssa gazed deeply at Jasper's handsome face. Her lips turned up into a smile. Her unsettled heart finally simmered down.

She should have known that Jasper was never someone who acted recklessly. He was a bosom friend with whom she could share secrets and a comrade in arms. He was also her lover whom she could entrust her life with.

“I’m sure everyone, including Max himself, is very curious. That was the CCTV’s blind spot. Wouldn’t you want to know how this video, which had such an incredible angle, was captured?”

Jasper gave Xavier a look. He then walked away for a moment.

Soon after, Xavier re-entered with a man who was wearing a horse riding outfit. He was also one of the contestants in this horse racing event. “Mr. Beckett,” he greeted Jasper politely.

“I’m sorry to have to trouble you to come over to explain the situation and understand,” Jasper said in a courteous tone.

He didn’t seem like he was the president of any organization at all.

Chapter 1145

The horse racing contestant was flattered and nodded hard. He looked at everyone seriously.

“I am a horse racing contestant representing the Lanchester Corporation. Our corporation’s horses were placed opposite the KS Group after they entered the stable. Our boss likes to stand in the horse’s perspective and observe their daily lives. It is his favorite pastime.

“So, my boss would install a small camera on the headgear of each horse. In this special circumstance today, our boss is afraid something will happen to his beloved horse. So, he made sure to switch the camera to a higher resolution so that it can monitor its surroundings are better.”

When everyone heard it, their eyes widened in shock as their mouth gaped.

Even Alyssa, who was rich with experience, was dumbfounded by what she heard.

She had seen cars that had dashboard cameras. It was the first time she heard of a camera on a horse. She was perplexed at

how she was drawn to getting to know him. What a remarkable man.

Max was hit hard. His ears were ringing as everything before him dimmed. He had always stayed unwavering in his principles.

Yet, he never thought he would lose to a horse.

“Mr. Horatio, the Taylors had never offended you in any way. Plus, I have never interacted with you before the race.”

Alyssa’s eyes sank. “You also understand what it means to go easy on someone who confesses their faults and give those who refuse to

“But if I wasn’t proficient in handling my horse and Blaze couldn’t support herself, I would have been flung off her and be dead without a complete body.

“Then, you will be accused of first-degree murder. Now, you have attempted murder. Plus, you have also committed vandalism and animal abuse. You have committed these accounts. You should know your consequences.”

Cold sweat broke on Max’s back. The corner of his lips twitched uncontrollably.

“So, I hope you can think for yourself and tell us the person behind this. If you tell me the person who asked you to hurt me, the KS Group will plea for a reduced sentence for you.”

Logic could convince, and emotion could motivate. Alyssa had always been great at negotiation.

Zoe tried her best to maintain her composure. However, the legs underneath her skirt were trembling profusely. Her heart was about to explode.

Max became silent. He looked at Zoe’s direction with muddled vision.

Honestly, he wanted to glance at her once more.

He had witnessed Zoe growing up into the woman she was today. In his mind, she would always be an innocent and happy-go-

lucky girl. However, this innocent and happy-go-lucky girl was staring at him heartlessly. Her glare felt distant and threatening.

Max laughed wryly but silently. Then, he said through gritted teeth, “No one asked me to do it. Ms. Alyssa, I’m the one who wants you dead. This had nothing to do with the Harpers.

“Who asked you to fight for Ms. Zoe’s man? You deserve this! I hate your life. But I never regretted doing it.

“Don’t waste your time talking to me anymore. You can do whatever you please to me.”

He was ready to sacrifice himself and carry this to his grave.

There was a lifeless look in Alyssa’s eyes. However, she her heart. She knew Zoe was the culprit behind this. The la conspired with Max to get rid of her.

The more she thought about it, the more she hated and was terrified of her.

“Okay, Mr. Horatio. I appreciate your honesty in admitting to these crimes.

Everything you said was broadcast for the entire country to hear.

“When we meet in court, this broadcast can’t be overturned and will be presented in court.” A small smile hung on Jasper’s lips.

His voice was mocking and chilling.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They had no clue what Jasper meant.

The Harpers were confused. They were like a machine that lost its signal, unable to respond to what happened.

Then, Preston’s secretary screamed as if someone stepped on his tail.

“Mr. Harper! This is bad. Everything that happened earlier was publicly broadcast.”

Chapter 1146

Alyssa was shocked! Then, she noticed a flickering green light hidden in a corner. Someone had set up a video camera there when no one had noticed.

Everything from the onset until now was broadcast publicly. The Harpers’ blaming and arrogant attitude and Preston’s pompous demeanor were broadcast for all to see.

Everything happened so discreetly that even Alyssa, as meticulous as she was, didn’t realize it in time.

Netizens were entering the live broadcast room like a swarm of bees.

The live broadcast had reached five million live viewers. The comments started flooding in.

“Oh, my God! The Harpers are vicious. They would abuse an animal to win a competition. They even tried to trample Ms. Taylor to death. This is a crime! It’s murder!”

“This is downright demoralizing! They are society’s scumbags!”

“The Harpers are a shame to society. Cornelius’ father was a labor worker who carried sandbags at the piers of Belbanks. Then, he became a violent gangster. He was an aggressive risk-taker. Eventually, he became the head of the mafia through malicious acts and coincidental luck. Then, he founded the Harper Group.”

“Oh, so they are the descendants of lowly gangsters. No wonder they are so distasteful with their actions and words.”

“They are a whale of a difference from the righteous Taylor family. Zoe will never be a worthy comparison to Ms. Taylor. She will never live up to who Ms. Taylor is.”

“Sigh, why is Mr. Landon a Harper? He is so handsome. Such a waste of good looks!”

“Screw moral principles! When did good looks become the benchmark in differentiating right and wrong? But, Landon is too handsome for his own good ...”

Before Jasper executed the plan to broadcast this incident, he had given Landon a heads-up.

He had his concerns initially, but Landon was unbothered. Landon had agreed to it.

“Do it. Don’t just do it. Make sure it causes a huge scene. Preston has high blood pressure. Make sure you trigger him. so badly that he can’t get out of bed for half a month. I will appreciate you so much for that.”

Jasper frowned and laughed wryly. “You are such a huge betraying rascal. But, you must know the power of public opinion. It can either make or break the situation.”

Landon pursed his lips. He flicked his cigarette toward the ground. Previously, I thought I was part of the Harper family. Now, I

have a place I can call home. So, the Harpers are the Harpers. I am a separate person.”

The live broadcast had utterly crushed the Harpers’ arrogance.

Zoe observed how her family had become a hot topic in the public eye, with their name being dragged through the mud. She

wasn’t the least bit worried about her beloved grandfather at all. Nonetheless, she was relieved that Max didn’t rat her out.

Moreover, she managed to maintain her composure, displaying no signs of fear, panic, or embarrassment like Sophia did.

Nevertheless, appearing on the broadcast was more humiliating. While the Harpers could endure public humiliation, she couldn’t afford

Penelope, a housewife, found herself ill-equipped to handle the situation. Both physically and mentally exhausted, her forehead

was covered in sweat, and she struggled to stand upright any longer.

“Grandpa, Uncle Preston, I don’t think my mom can hold on any longer. I need to get her to the hospital now.”

Zoe didn’t wait for a response from them. Swiftly, she took hold of Penelope and slipped away under the protection of the bodyguard.

Zoe helped Penelope get into the car in the parking lot. Penelope appeared much better than before. She was terrified and unwilling to endure further humiliation by staying there.

Chapter 1147

“Max had always been careful and reliable. How can he be so reckless? He had committed such a huge crime!” Penelope continued to rant.

“Mom, Max probably didn’t want to let the Taylors win, so he wanted to show them who’s boss.”

Zoe stroked Penelope’s back to comfort her. Her eyes bore a grim and vicious expression. “However, it’s unfortunate that things turned out this way for him. Now, Grandpa and Uncle Preston need to distance themselves from Mr. Horatio and let him become

the Taylor family's scapegoat.

"Additionally, we have to synchronize our story, asserting that this has nothing to do with the Harpers. It was all his idea. It shouldn't be too big of a problem."

"I don't think it will be that easy."

Despite being a housewife, Penelope hailed from a rich and influential family, affording her a clear perspective. She shook her head sadly. "

You witnessed what unfolded earlier. The entire incident was broadcast live. While this may have been Max's fault, he is still a part of the Harpers.

"Moreover, our interactions with Jasper and Alyssa were hostile. I'm certain this has stirred public anger. The Harper Group's stock prices and reputation will undoubtedly suffer from these unfavorable public reactions.

"Tomorrow, our stock prices are likely to plummet. Your grandfather and Uncle Preston had been working tirelessly to win favor with Zeke and Ezzo. Now, it seems increasingly improbable."

Zoe wore a worried expression, but internally, she was overjoyed.

The decline in the Harper Group's shares had no impact on her. Her father had amassed a substantial amount of money for her and her mother, ensuring they wouldn't face financial concerns in this lime. Additionally, her brother possessed numerous assets. Who knew much more she would gain from selling the Harper Group's share too?

She would leave Cornelius and Preston to salvage whatever remained of the scraps. With a solid escape plan in place, she had nothing to worry about.

Suddenly, the sound of a car door being knocked filled the air.

Zoe jumped in shock. Swiftly turning her head, she was met with Landon's cold glare.

"Zoe, get out of the car now." Landon's tone was aggressive.

"Landon, Zoe is your sister. Can you talk to her gently?" Penelope felt angry for her daughter.

"Get out now." Landon ignored her. His voice was as cold as an iceberg.

Zoe pursed her lip and exited the car.

Landon and Zoe didn't want their mother to eavesdrop on their conversation, so they purposefully distanced themselves from the car to talk.

"Aren't you with your dumb girlfriend? You've never bothered to show up when something big happens at home. What are you doing here?"

Zoe gave Landon a sidelong glance, casually raising her hand to admire her manicure. "Go and be with your dumb girlfriend.

She might be terrified and cry her eyes out when she's separated from you for "Zoe, watch your mouth."

Landon moved closer to her, a furious glint appearing in his eyes. Consider yourself lucky that I still allow Lauren to acknowledge your existence. If you persist in behaving recklessly, you'll be no different from Betty and the others to me. I'll treat you the same way I treat them. If you don't believe me, go ahead and test me."

Zoe's heart shuddered, but she kept her chin high and asked, "Anything else you would like to say?"

"I know you are the culprit behind everything." Landon frowned, sending a chilling vibe that could make one's hair stand on end.

"I don't know what you're talking about, my dearest brother."

"Max operated under your order. Zoe, don't try to deny this. I know it was you," Landon said through gritted teeth as he clenched his fists.

Chapter 1148

Zoe said, "He confessed to everything. No one instructed him. He operated alone." A sinister smile suddenly crept onto Zoe's face. "Besides, even it, do you have any proof? Show me your evidence."

Landon's fist slammed into the wall next to Zoe's head, leaving her mortified and breathless.

"You listen to me. No one is going to be this lucky forever. No one can keep stepping on others to get their way either."

Landon took a deep breath and stared at her. His eyes had no trace of any brotherly love. "Mr. Horatio watched you grow up,

treated you like his own daughter, and was loyal to the Harpers. That is why he was willing to take the blame for you.

“But not everyone is like Mr. Horatio. You’ve done many terrible things. Soon, you’ll pay for all your treacherous deeds. Everyone will turn their backs on you, and you’ll rot in hell alone.”

“Hahaha! Landon, I advise you not to mess with me. You’ve lost your father, and you’ve abandoned your sister. Do you want to turn your back on your mother as well?”

“Mom loves me to bits, and I am her everything. If something happens to me, what do you think will become of our frail and sickly mother? Do you honestly believe she will survive?” Zoe shook her head in disdain, a proud and mocking glint dancing in her eyes.

Landon was taken aback. The veins on his sturdy arms were about to pop. Preston was so red with anger that he glared intensely. He thought the entire family was filled with cowards who desired glory but would scurry away during tough times.

“Dad, let’s get out of here!” He couldn’t bear to stay any longer. While quick to find a solution, his hands were tied when it came to handling the aftermath of the broadcast incident.

“No, we can’t leave!”

Cornelius’ haggard face was drained of color, and the hand holding his walking stick trembled slightly. “If we leave now, there will be no more pride left for the Harpers.”

So, he could only assert his authority as the head of the family. He pleaded for a chance to make things right with the millions of broadcast viewers and swiftly cut ties with Max. “Max, I brought you home from the orphanage. I gave you education like how I did with my sons. I have never mistreated you and given you food and shelter.

“The Harpers had treated you generously. How could you commit such a terrible and malicious act? I’ve always treated you as

my own, but what have you taken us for? Max, you’ve disappointed me.

“Now, the evidence is clear. You are the culprit behind this. Mr. Taylor, Mr. Beckett, you can do whatever you want. We’ll comply.”

Not only that, the Harper Group will take full responsibility for the hurt he caused Ms. Alyssa.”

Alyssa couldn't help but smile coldly at what was happening.

When Jasper presented the evidence, the Harpers had been indifferent, aiming to protect their own. Now, they had made a 180-degree shift in their attitude, acting pragmatically.

Cornelius' plea sounded grandiose. It sounded as if he had covered all his bases. Yet, Jasper remained unsatisfied. Gently holding Alyssa's waist, he said in a low and cold voice, “Mr. Cornelius, do you believe you can wash your hands clean with just this?”

“Mr. Beckett, I've left Max for you to handle as you wish. We're also taking responsibility for what happened. What else do you want?” Cornelius noticed how Jasper was taking advantage of them. He hated Jasper so much that his body was trembling.

“Of course, we want an apology.”

Then, Jameson, who had been silent for a long time, appeared with impeccable timing. Speaking slowly, he said, “Mr. Cornelius, you groomed Max since he was a child. Now, he attempted murder and handicapped KS Group's million-dollar racehorse. Lyse is injured, and we are unsure if this will pose more health problems for her in the future.

“Taking full responsibility for this is right. However, as the head of the Harper family, shouldn't you apologize to Uncle Winston and Lyse?” Jameson articulated precisely what Jasper wanted to convey, hitting the point with every sentence.

However, Jasper couldn't care less. This was the outcome he wanted.

Chapter 1149

However, Alyssa's expression darkened, showing no signs of being affected by Jameson's actions.

“Wow, who is this handsome man? I feel like I've seen him somewhere before.”

“He is Jameson Schmidt, Ms. Alyssa's devoted guardian angel. He has successfully resolved numerous issues for her.”

“Oh, my God! What exquisite and distinctive features he has! He’s like a walking sculpture. I love it!”

“Plus, he is a kind man. If I were Alyssa, I would choose Mr. Jameson. So what if Mr. Beckett repented and came back? Once you miss the chance of fate, it’s useless even if you repent.”

“I agree. We’ve had enough of three years of their marriage. I want a handsome man, young and strong.”

The atmosphere was already tense, but now it had grown colder than an iceberg. The vein on Cornelius’ forehead bulged. A fiery rage burned in his chest. He had always been on his high horse throughout his life. How could he suffer such humiliation from this bunch of young people trampling all over him?

“That bastard is at it again. What does this have to do with him?”

Daisy expressed her discontent softly, “Jasper has the guts to say it. After all, he started it, so he is not afraid of getting on the bad side of the Harper Group. What is Jameson doing jumping in? He’s going to drag the Schmidts down with him.

“Do you take him for a fool? The man is a genius and thought of a he snatch Jasper’s glory, but he can flaunt his existence to Alyssa and curry Mr. Taylor’s favor.”

Josh stared at Jameson coldly. “Plus, he could also take the Harper Group down a notch. Dad always had a beef with the Harpers. He’s always annoyed but would never express his displeasure. Jameson had stood up on Dad’s behalf to express the anger he had suppressed for so long.”

Daisy and Josh’s faces turned grim.

Jameson had assessed David, curry favor with Winston, and repaired his relationship with his father. What was he going to do next? At this rate, no one was safe.

Eventually, under the public’s pressure, Cornelius had to humble himself and apologize to Alyssa.

Preston’s eyes were filled with hatred. However, they couldn’t ignore this. If they didn’t set aside their pride, their stock prices

would hit rock bottom when the market opened the next day. The horse race today had turned into an entertaining drama. Zoe getting slapped in the face for slandering, Alyssa's fall from her horse, Sophia's arrest on drug charges, and a Harper family member's ambush on the Taylors—all these incidents rivaled the gossip in the entertainment industry. They provided enough material to keep everyone occupied for years. The four families left unhappily. The looks on Cornelius and Preston's faces were ghastly when they left, to say the least. Ezzo witnessed all the drama. However, he didn't mention anything about a partnership. Winston didn't rush to inquire, either, having not placed much hope in the project to begin with. Getting the project would be a bonus; if not, he was content with the efforts put in. Alyssa's desire to make her family proud was marred by the unfortunate targeting. Otherwise, it would have ended perfectly. When they left the racecourse, Winston patted Jameson's shoulders approvingly. He said gratefully, "Thank you for today, Jameson. "Don't worry. Let me know if the Harper Group picks a bone with you next time. You've been such a great help to Lyse. I won't put you in an embarrassing position." A humble and compliant smile appeared on Jameson's face. Before he could say anything, Alyssa's cold and indifferent voice came from behind, "Dad, you must be getting old. He never appeared throughout the incident. Now, you're rewarding him because he showed up and said something at the very end. Don't be so ridiculous."

Chapter 1150

Jameson had his back facing Alyssa, his face turning grim as he adjusted his glasses. Jasper stood beside Alyssa, lightly pursing his lips. He wanted to stop her, but her words beat him to it. Moreover, intervening now would mean falling for Jameson's trap. He would then be his bitch, as Landon had disgustingly phrased it.

“Lyse, are you okay? Does your waist hurt?”

Winston wasn't bothered about Alyssa's sarcasm. He was more concerned about her injury. “You are so stubborn. You should have gone to the hospital the moment you fell from the horse. Jonah and Mr. Atkins could have taken care of Blaze. Why do you do I need to do it personally?”

“You are just like your mother. Even ten horses wouldn't be able to pull you back when you are this stubborn. Jonah, get on the phone with Mr. Liverton now. Get Lyse to the hospital and gather a group of specialists to get her treated.”

However, Jonah read the situation well and didn't comply. Jasper and Alyssa wanted time alone. It would be awkward if he forced his way between them.

“It's okay. I have Jasper to help.”

Alyssa proudly laced her fingers with Jasper's, turning to gaze deeply into his eyes. Under that burning gaze, there was no room for anyone else. “Dad, let me remind you-a true man doesn't try to flaunt what he has done to gain favor.”

“Who collected evidence, apprehended the culprit, and stood up for me, Blaze, and the Taylor family under great pressure? Who Was he keeping his name and hard work under wraps?”

“I hope you can be more discerning and not be swayed by an outsider's sweet talk. Don't place yourself in a bad place and become a laughingstock.”

After Alyssa finished speaking, she walked past Winston and Jameson proudly with Jasper's hand in hers.

A chilling sense of abandonment grazed Jameson's shoulders. His heart was pricked painfully, and his face was downcast as he clenched his fingers tightly.

When Jasper walked past Winston, he didn't forget to nod at Winston politely. It was hilarious how stiff he was.

“That brat! I've lost control over her now.”

Winston glared at their backs as they left. He didn't stop them but pointed at his daughter's retreating figure and reprimanded,

“You are so sharp-tongued. The person you marry would be the unluckiest man in the world.”

Jonah and Lyla couldn't help but laugh after hearing it.

Even if men wanted to become this unlucky, they would have to wait in line.

Jameson watched as Alyssa sat in Jasper's passenger seat and left. Hatred and dissatisfaction hit his chest like a raging storm, his eyes reddening.

However, he collected himself and looked at Winston grimly. “Uncle Winston, it was my fault for acting too slow toward Lyse's accident. I didn't get to the bottom of it in time and have caused so much trouble for you and Lyse.”

“Don't say that. You have done enough. The Harpers might have maintained his friendly tone.

“If I'd done better, Lyse might look my way more. Then, you wouldn't need to worry for us that much, too.” Jameson lowered his head, riddled with guilt.

“Jameson, I noticed everything you've sacrificed for Lyse.”

Winston pondered for a moment. His eyes flickered as he said earnestly, “But you have to understand that love cannot be forced.”

Jameson's eyes shrank; his heart stopped. He didn't understand what Winston meant.

Previously, Winston had sworn to help him and Alyssa get together. Now, he had changed his mind. Jameson wondered if

Winston's impression of Jasper had shifted because the latter had helped the Taylor family find the culprit during the horseracing event.

Was it that easy for Winston to overlook Jasper's wrongdoings toward Alyssa over the years?

Or perhaps Winston had never hated Jasper as much as he claimed in the beginning.

Jameson had tried so hard to excel in front of Winston. Just when he believed he had the happiness he had dreamed of within reach,

Winston casually said that to him.