

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1311 - 1320

Chapter 1311

Carl tentatively asked, "Mr. Schmidt, will that crazy bitch... work with you?"

"I've stepped in. How could it not work?" Jameson raised his eyebrows arrogantly.

"Then let me congratulate you for removing another nuisance in advance."

Carl smiled with utmost sincerity. "Once David falls, Josh will be an easy target.

By then, Victor will

have no one to rely on other than you. The entire Schmidt family will be yours."

"I hope so."

Squinting his eyes, Jameson raised his hand toward the vast black sky, and a complex emotion surged

in his gaze. "I was given a second life. I just hope not to disappoint his expectations."

"By the way, Mr. Schmidt, I just received news that your private plane is ready."

"Although it took quite some time, it was worth the wait."

Jameson lightly pushed his gold-rimmed glasses, a glint of coldness crossing his eyes. "Contact Inigo

and tell him everything is ready. He and his brothers can hit the road anytime."

Jameson's luxury car moved steadily in the direction of The Millennium.

As he thought about the upcoming series of major events and his grand ambitions for the future, he

couldn't help but smile with excitement.

Everything was under his control now—except for Alyssa.

At this thought, Jameson clenched his fists unwillingly and asked in a low voice, "I had you send people

to monitor the Taylor family. Any news?"

Carl slapped his forehead and hastily reported, "We found out that Ms. Alyssa seems to have escaped

from Heightsnew Villa. Mr. Taylor had mobilized people to find her, but so far, they haven't found her."

"What? Lyse ran away from home? Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Jameson's pupils constricted as he

anxiously leaned forward.

"P-Please calm down, Mr. Schmidt. The Taylor family's security measures have always been stringent.

Our people had to squat there day and night without sleep to get this information."

Carl's heart

clenched from nervousness.

Restless, Jameson took off his glasses and pinched the bridge of his nose. "This

Lyse... I remember

she used to climb walls and trees as a child. She would do anything to sneak out and play.

"I never thought she would still be so mischievous as an adult. Winston is really strange. He knew his

daughter was stubborn and wouldn't yield easily. How could he confine her like this? It's no different

from imprisoning a bird in a cage." "I wonder how Ms. Alyssa is doing now. But she's smart and

resourceful. I'm sure no one would dare to bully her."

"How could Jonah and the others allow their most beloved sister to wander outside? Even if Winston

can't find her, those men from the Taylor family would—"

Jameson put his glasses back on. Before he finished his sentence, his eyes, which were looking out of

the window, widened. He shouted, "Stop the car!"

Carl slammed the brakes. His forehead was covered in sweat.

Jameson pressed his palm against the car window. His anxious and rapid breath left a white mist on

the glass, yet it failed to obscure the prominent figures reflected deeply in his eyes.

Across the road, in front of a hotdog stall, an intimate couple stood shoulder-to-shoulder, eating happily.

As they ate, they made eye contact and smiled at each other.

Chapter 1312

It was Alyssa and Jasper!

It was hard to imagine the proud and noble billionaire Jasper Beckett indulging in street food at night, all in the name of love. His typical diet of refined carbohydrates had been replaced with hearty suppers.

His mouth even bore traces of grease from the fried foods Alyssa had given him. Any sane person would be astounded by this sight!

"Does it taste good?" Alyssa was beaming widely. She gently wiped Jasper's mouth with a napkin.

Jasper pecked her on the lips the moment his mouth was wiped clean. "It tastes wonderful. Any meal I share with you is delicious."

His voice rang out loud, making Alyssa blush shyly. Even the old woman sitting across from them chuckled upon hearing Jasper's words.

Jasper and Alyssa appeared nothing short of a match made in heaven. They were so in love with one another. Who wouldn't be delighted at the sight?

"Tsk! It looks like you only think the food is good because you're trying to appease me." Alyssa pouted.

"You can just be honest if you don't like it. I won't bring you here next time."

Jasper blinked lightly and reached past Alyssa to grab two condiment bottles from the left end of the table. One was mustard, and the other was relish. He added a dash of both to the hotdog Alyssa was eating before mixing them.

"Try it out," Jasper urged tenderly.

Alyssa took a couple of bites of her hotdog. Then, her eyes widened at Jasper in surprise, hands flailing happily in the air.

"Oh, my God! This is delicious! The condiments you added were so simple, yet they elevated the taste of the food! How are you so talented?" Alyssa exclaimed.

Jasper gazed at her, his smile youthful. "Lyse, you were quite mistaken when you thought I was merely

praising the food to please you. Before the Beckett family took me in, these street food stalls offered my mother and me the finest meals in the world." Alyssa's heart clenched as her breath caught in her throat. She thought she had learned so much about Jasper's mysterious past from Rosie. Little did she know that what she had learned was merely the tip of the iceberg. There were likely countless unimaginable things Alyssa would never have known about Jasper if he hadn't personally told her about them. Alyssa's occasional street food switch-up was Jasper's entire childhood. "I always grew hungry after helping my mother out as a child. She would then bring me to get some hotdogs." Jasper slowly turned the plastic cup in his hands, reminiscing old memories. "My mother would only order one hotdog to save money. She would make sure I get the biggest sausage. "Because she worried the hotdog would be too plain, she would add some condiments. My favorite became mustard and relish. I loved the spicy, tangy kick to it. When I grew older, I added the same to my hotdogs whenever I had the chance to eat some. "But I now no longer have the chance to enjoy the taste of my childhood anymore." The silence that followed was heartbreaking. Jasper then returned to his senses and shot Alyssa an apologetic smile. "Sorry, Lyse. Jeez, why did bring all that up? It ruined the mood." The moment he finished speaking, Alyssa cupped his cheeks and kissed him tearfully.

Chapter 1313

Jasper's eyes widened slightly as a jolt ran through his entire being. He wrapped a warm hand around

Alyssa's nape and deepened their kiss uncontrollably.

The stall owner turned around to clear some dishes. She didn't want to intrude on such an intimate moment.

Meanwhile, Jameson bore witness to this tender kiss between Alyssa and Jasper.

His heart and body

felt like they were being ripped to shreds. Pain and anguish filled his chest.

Carl sullenly sighed upon seeing the same thing Jameson saw.

One could attain anything through effort and calculation, except for love.

Jameson had given Alyssa his all and tried his best, yet Alyssa still returned to

Jasper without a shred

of care.

What a waste of effort!

Alyssa gently withdrew her lips from Jasper's, a spark of desire in her eyes. Her

voice was somewhat

strained. "You've... suffered a lot, Jasper. It's a good thing that the past is behind us

now. From now on,

only good times await us."

"Every single day spent with you by my side makes me feel like the luckiest man

in the world." Jasper

hugged Alyssa tightly, hope for their future apparent in his eyes.

Jasper wasn't good at romance or sweet-talking. But he was willing to learn it for

Lyse.

Alyssa rested against his chest. She sniffled as she listened to Jasper's heartbeat.

"Are you crying, Lyse?" Jasper asked, surprised.

"It's all your fault," Alyssa grumbled, nuzzling into his chest.

Jasper's heart trembled. "What is it? Are you feeling sad for me?"

Alyssa was too shy to respond, though the tears in her eyes sufficed as an answer.

"What are you crying for, silly? I never fear trouble. In fact, I enjoy it—what

doesn't kill me makes me

stronger."

Jasper wasn't sure what emotion he was feeling. He felt guilty yet overjoyed at the

same time for

Alyssa's love. "Do you know how grateful I am that I didn't die when I was a child

nor when I was in the

military in Luminara, Lyse? How else would I have had the chance to love you?" The cool night wind blew against Alyssa and Jasper as a cozy atmosphere settled around them.

Neither noticed the car waiting across the road from them nor the person inside who had been watching them for some time.

"It's late, Mr. Schmidt. Why don't we go back?" asked Carl tentatively.

Jameson felt empty inside. He leaned back in the car seat, closed his eyes, and took off his glasses.

What followed was a loud snap.

"Mr. Schmidt?" Carl looked over in shock.

Jameson had shattered his glasses, his hand still balled into a fist. The glass shards had pierced into

his skin, making blood flow out and drip down.

Carl was shocked to his core.

Jameson had had this pair of glasses ever since Carl started working for him. Yet, Jameson broke

them without a second thought. One could see how deeply pained he was!

"You said Winston Taylor didn't know Lyse's whereabouts, right? Hmm... He's about to get it.

With that, Jameson slowly opened his eyes and called Winston's number.

The next day, Josh walked out of the Investigative Bureau, drained. He had undergone what felt like ages of interrogation prior.

Chapter 1314

But Josh didn't even get a chance to change his clothes before Victor called him over to the hospital.

After learning that the Schmidt Group's assets had depreciated by two billion dollars in value, Victor

had thoroughly "refurbished" the VIP ward he was staying in. It was better demolition work than most people could accomplish.

Money wasn't the most important thing right now. What was important was that the recent wave of negative news had impacted one of Schmidt Group's big projects in Kontina, forcing them to stop operations.

The Kontinian authorities even wanted to investigate Schmidt Group's financial status thoroughly. This was the greatest blow to the company.

"Please calm down, Dad. Don't overexert yourself." Josh's voice was weak. His greasy hair and stubbled chin gave him a disheveled look. "We can always earn back the money, but if we don't properly handle the crisis our company is facing now, it will surely impact the family."

"Earn back the money? Easy for you to say!" Victor was fuming in the midst of the wrecked ward.

"Three billion... We've lost at least a hundred billion dollars with the addition of the halted project overseas! Tell me, when exactly will we make enough to cover a loss of that amount?"

Josh's expression stiffened. He had no solution in mind.

"Don't panic, Dad," A clear voice rang out, making Josh's heart sink.

Jameson strode into the hospital ward with no hint of worry on his delicate features. He smiled warmly and said, "Don't worry about the project in Kontina. I have a plan to fix the problem."

"You have a plan, Jameson?" Victor was stunned.

Despite his neutral expression, Josh's eyes burned with hatred as he looked at Jameson. Internally, he couldn't resist grumbling, "Goddamned son of a bitch! Jameson is nothing more than a useless mutt!"

"I've been up to some things myself overseas, Dad. I've made some connections of my own, too."

Jameson walked over and gently patted Victor's back. "Did you forget? I lived in Kontina for 15 years.

With my connections there, I can accomplish something as miniscule as getting our project back in progress."

"Jameson, is that true? Can you get our project in Kontina up and running again?" Victor grabbed

Jameson's arm excitedly.

Internally sneering, Jameson observed Victor's hopeful eyes.

Victor had subjected Jameson to both physical and verbal abuse since he was young, never displaying such excitement and hopefulness toward him until now.

Jameson would always remember how the Schmidt family treated him growing up. When Jameson was forced to starve on that winter night in the eighth year of his childhood, David and

Daisy showered him in cold water and shoved ice cubes down his collar, making him catch a high fever for three days straight. All his mother could do was wait for him to recover while silently wiping her tears away.

Being the eldest, Josh not only allowed his siblings to bully Jameson, he even laughed at the sight. He had laughed so loudly.

From then on, Jameson swore that he would make each of them pay a terrible price.

"I have no reason to lie to you when it comes to this important project worth billions, Dad." Jameson smiled like an obedient little child, a sharp glint hidden in his eyes.

"Oh, my wonderful, wonderful boy!" Victor exclaimed, overjoyed. He clasped both of Jameson's shoulders. "I admit I have been too harsh on you in the past, Jameson, and I haven't shown you enough care. I am truly sorry for that!"

"Nonsense, Dad." Jameson hugged his father and patted his back. "You're my father. Who else would I help but you? I understand that you were harsh on me in the past because you wanted me to toughen up and make a name for myself. I have never hated you for it." Jameson's words were so touching that they made tears swim in Victor's eyes. "Hmph! Don't go all bark and no bite on us, Jameson." Josh glared at him. "Don't you come and stir up the pot even more now. If you're truly this capable, why haven't you shown it to us since your return?" "Because you're Schmidt Group's CEO, Josh. I've always trusted your problem-solving capabilities, so I was sure you'd be able to help the company navigate through such a tough time. Hence, I never dared show you what tricks I had up my sleeve." Jameson's praise couldn't have been worded more sharply. "If your brother really was as capable as you say he is, our company's progress wouldn't have stuttered in the past two years. Now, we've even lost the position of the wealthiest family in Solana City to the Becketts!" Victor scowled, shooting Josh a glare.

Chapter 1315

Josh fumed silently, his expression dark as midnight. Josh had been raised by his father to become heir to their family since he was a child. He had never been so insulted in all his years of doing whatever he pleased! "You scoundrel, Jameson Schmidt!" muttered Josh under his breath. Victor asked anxiously, "Since you have a plan already, when do you intend to set it into motion, Jameson?" "I can help you clear the obstacles for the project right now. But what capacity would I be doing this in?"

Jameson sighed. "I have no shares in the company, which isn't a big deal, but I don't even have a position. How do I introduce myself when I go meet the Kontinian officials? Do I tell them that I'm the fourth son of the Schmidt family?"

"That's easy to settle!" Victor clapped Jameson's shoulder and said, "I'll draft an official resolution tomorrow to make you managing director of the company. You'll be able to participate in the board meetings from now on! If you can get our project in Kontina up and running again, I'll give you all of

Daisy's shares plus an additional five percent!"

Josh's eyes widened in utter shock. Yet, Victor was already putty in Jameson's hands. Victor was

bound to fulfill Jameson's every request so long as Jameson could get Schmidt Group out of the crisis it was in!

Jameson grinned happily. "Then you have nothing but my thanks, Dad."

The moment he finished speaking, Victor's secretary ran into the ward in a hurry.

He cried out, "Bad

news, Mr. Victor! Mr. David... The police have arrested Mr. David!"

"What?" Both Victor and Josh were stunned.

Behind them, Jameson's lips curled into a smile.

David had still been in the middle of partying with some young models when he was arrested. He was

high on both alcohol and drugs and even assaulted the police, yelling, "I'm the motherfucking king of the world!"

So, another charge for assaulting the police was added to David's charges. He really was just as crazy as his sister.

David was in nothing but briefs when the police arrested him. So the police very politely let him march

out of the Schmidt family residence in nothing but said underwear.

"How dare you. What right do you have to arrest me? I did nothing wrong! I'm a fucking law-abiding citizen!" David yelled.

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David fearlessly spouted nonsense because he was high on drugs. He couldn't control his facial

expressions or how much he was drooling.

The police officer chuckled at the sight but still said in a stern tone, "David Schmidt, you're under arrest

for committing sexual assault and hereby further charged with assault against a police officer!"

"Sexual... You've got the wrong guy! I've never assaulted anyone! I'm innocent!"

David had regained

some of his senses now, though his features were still slack.

"Innocent? We have all the evidence needed to back up your crime. You've sexually assaulted more

than ten women!" The police officer was so angry he felt like punching David.

"There's no way you're

going to be let off without at least ten decades in prison. Why don't you save your claim of innocence

for the judge?"

David started quivering the moment he heard the word "prison".

Maybe it was the drugs he took that gave him the sudden burst of strength needed to shove the police

officer away, or maybe David had just broken down.

A startling scene unfolded next—David gritted his teeth and pushed his underwear down to his knees

for all to see.

"I. I could never commit sexual assault! I'm sexually incompetent!"

All of a sudden, countless camera flashes and clicks erupted around David. His most private parts were

exposed just like that, and the reporters were all taking pictures of it!
David gaped in shock as his entire body stiffened in response. He hadn't realized there were media reporters around while his mind was in a haze earlier!
He passed out seconds later.

Chapter 1316

That night, the news about David's arrest shook the entire country. As expected, Daisy made use of this more impactful news to push her ranking down from the trending searches. However, the most pitiful news was still none other than the ones about the Schmidts.

Following the revelation of the incident involving the Schmidt siblings, the Schmidt Group found itself backed into a corner. Aside from David's arrest, he had even exposed himself indecently for the whole country to see! Even his grandfather, Thomas Schmidt, would likely be turning in his grave!

After watching the live news, Victor's heart couldn't endure it. His face lost color, and he staggered backward.

"Dad!" Josh rushed forward to catch Victor. However, Jameson managed to get there ahead of him as he was nearer to Victor.

"Hurry up and take a seat, Dad. Deep breaths." Jameson helped Victor to the sofa to sit. He turned around and cast an anxious gaze at Josh.

"What are you still standing there for, Josh? Get the doctor to come and look at Dad, quick!"

Josh ran red with anger. He very much wished that he could shut him up. "Jimmy, you..."

"Josh, I know that you've always been unhappy with me. All these years, I have never offended you. I

have been avoiding coming against you head-to-head.

"But, just look at what happened to the family. Dad isn't feeling well, either. I'm just concerned about

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Dad here. I'm not here to argue with you!" Jameson spoke with a worried tone. Jameson's gloomy gaze toward Josh was enough to exert pressure on him.

Josh's face flushed red. He was about to defend himself when Victor suddenly screamed, "Josh! You're

so narrow-minded and useless! I want you to get out! Now!"

Tension filled the air, creating a frigid atmosphere. Josh gnashed his teeth, and his temples thrummed.

His anger had dissipated, leaving his face pale and drained.

He could see that Victor was siding with Jameson. If he continued to go head-on with him, it would not

benefit him in any way.

Thus, he could only swallow his frustration and hatred. He left with his teeth tightly clenched.

"Dad. You shouldn't be so mean to Josh."

Jameson appeared to be broad-minded. Yet, he incited Victor's emotions through his words.

He said, "Just think about it. Not only did Josh have to manage the corporation's matters these past

few years, but he also had to look after David and Daisy. It must not have been easy on him.

"The Schmidt Group is currently grappling with numerous challenges. He has done his utmost, and he

can't just disregard the matters concerning David and Daisy.

"It's understandable that he has some bad days. Please don't blame it on him."

"David and Daisy met with this sort of end today... It's all because Josh failed to be a responsible

brother! He was the one who spoiled them!" Victor pressed his hand against his chest.

In a devastated voice, Victor exclaimed, "As the president, has he ever properly resolved a single

problem? I tasked him with keeping an eye on David. And this is how he watches over him? He's just a useless piece of shit!

"Schmidt Group's share prices can't afford to drop any further. If they do, there's a risk of a hostile

takeover. When that happens, the Schmidt Group will be in peril!"

"Dad, I've got your back in dealing with these corporate matters. Your main focus should be on your

health. Don't worry about it anymore." Jameson comforted Victor warmly.

"Jameson, I've failed to treat you properly all these years. But our family truly cannot survive without you."

With tears in his eyes, Victor held Jameson's hand firmly and promised, "Don't worry. I won't mistreat you from now on!"

The warm expression on Jameson's face vanished on the way home, replaced by a smirk.

"There's something I don't understand, Mr. Schmidt," Carl couldn't help but ask out of curiosity,

"Considering your financial power in Kontina, it would be easy for you to seize this opportunity and acquire Schmidt Group's shares in large quantities.

"Why did you choose to stabilize Schmidt Group's situation instead? Wouldn't it be more beneficial for you if there was more chaos?"

"I don't have any of the Schmidt Group's shares at hand. No matter how much I purchase them in bulk, I will never own more than Victor or Josh. If I acted too aggressively at this stage, I'd be controlled by others instead."

Carl understood and nodded. "That's true. Now that you've earned the old man's trust and sowed discord wedge between Victor and Josh, you must proceed cautiously.

Chapter 1317 Jameson said, "What I want is Dad's.

recognition and to be promoted rightfully. I don't want to be the target of people's gossip saying that I am a usurper." Jameson tilted his chin up slightly. He let out a proud smile as he said, "The most important thing to Josh is his position as the president.

"If I can drag him down from his position and trample all over him, it 'would be the most ruthless revenge that I can take against him." Carl was genuinely happy for Jameson.

despise Josh. It won't be very long (EE that day comes!" Jameson closed his eyes. A wave of bitterness rose in his heart.

"Winston has always had his reservations about Lyse and I. Even though he didn't mention it explicitly, I know that he doesn't like that I don't 'have any status or shares in the Schmidt Group. He doesn't feel at peace to leave Lyse in my care.

"That is why I must take over the Schmidt Group as soon as possible.

Then, I will draw a line between myself and the Schmidts so that Winston can understand my sincerity. Only then will I stand a chance with Lyse.

"I am willing to do anything for Life's™ sake. When that time comes, the 'schmidt Group will be my proposal gift to her." Right

at that moment, Carl's cell phone started vibrating, He looked down to take a glimpse at it.

He cried out excitedly, "Mr. Schmidt! It's a message from our people.

'Winston has made a move to go and see Ms Alyssa' That night, Landon was summoned by Cornelius. Alyssa and Jasper had also gone out. Lauren and Angelina were the only ones at home.

Lauren was drawing in the drawing Ses studio that Landon had set up for her.

Angelina was waiting silently by the side with her eyes fixed on Lauren.

Lauren held her paintbrush and worked on her painting with dynamic hand movements. The beautiful scenery of the manors back garden 'came to life on her canvas.

Angelina couldn't help but gasp softly, "Madam Lauren, you're... you're too skilled.

This painting is just like a photograph!" "You're

exaggerating... Don't flatter me, Angie." Lauren pressed her lips together shyly.

Her cheeks blushed a light shade of pink

"I'm not, Madam Lauren. I have never lied to you or Mr. Landon." Angelina smiled warmly. She continued with sincerity, "Mr. Landon is blessed to have your companionship. Thank you." Lauren shook her head vigorously. She looked at her and said, "I am the one who should be thanking Landon. He didn't dislike me for being stupid. He was willing to have me by his side and treat me so well..." "Don't say that, Madam Lauren." Angelina knelt on one knee by her side while Lauren held her paintbrush. She placed Lauren's hand in hers gently. "You are the only person in this world compatible with Mr. Landon." 5 "Then, the doorbell rang. "Oh! is Landon back? I shall go and welcome him!" Lauren skipped downstairs to the entrance like a happy lark. No external party knew about their residence, so she didn't think twice about opening the door. She wrapped her arms around the man in front of her. "Landon! You're back!" However, there was only an awkward silence. Lauren opened her eyes immediately. She lifted her pretty nose and sniffed at the man's clothes. Oddly, the man didn't strike her as Landon. Landon usually had a light smell of tobacco on him. But this person didn't smell like that. He only smelled like fresh soap. "The man asked jokingly, "Ms. Lauren, what are you sniffing at?" Lauren screamed at the sound of the man's voice. She leaped away, distancing herself from him. Only then did she realize that the person she was hugging wasn't Landon! "You... You are that man from the news! You are Alyssa's brother!" Lauren was floored. She was flabbergasted! Cyrus leaned forward and beamed at her. "Oh? You remembered me? I'm the™ man from the news? When was I ever on television?" he asked with his arms crossed

Chapter 1318

Lauren covered her mouth with her hand. What did she just do?

Ever since Landon got together with her, he had never touched any other woman. So, how could she touch another man?

Was she... Was she dirty now? Did she betray Landon?

"I'm... I'm sorry." After being at a loss for words, she could only apologize.

However, she wasn't sure if her apology was meant for Cyrus or Landon.

"What are you sorry for, Ms. Lauren? I should be the one to apologize to you. I have been so busy that

I haven't showered in three days. I'm sorry if I stink."

Cyrus smiled. He noted that Lauren looked naively cute.

"Madam Lauren!"

Upon hearing some commotion, Angelina hurried over. She was also surprised to see Cyrus. "Mr.

Cyrus?"

Cyrus normally had a low profile. There were only a handful of people who knew of him. Angelina knew

Cyrus only because Landon had mentioned him. Otherwise, the awkward situation when Axel visited

might have been repeated.

Cyrus peered inside. "Are Lyse and Jasper at home?" he asked.

He had heard about what had happened. Moreover, it had been a few days since he last saw Alyssa,

so he was worried.

"Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett have gone out to run some errands." Angelina hesitated for a bit before

politely extending an invitation. "Please, come in."

Cyrus treated the place like his own. He walked straight to the living room and plopped himself down.

He then placed a document regarding Sophia on the table.

Sophia's hearing was about to begin. There were many detailed documents that Alyssa and Jasper

needed to look through. That was why Alyssa had called him over to their place tonight.

"This is a nice house. It is more stylish than ours," Cyrus remarked as he observed his surroundings.

He thought about how Alyssa had been staying here ever since she ran away from home. Based on his

observation, Jasper hadn't treated Alyssa badly.

With a half smile on her face, Angelina responded, "Someone else said the same when they came the

last time. He even said that he'd want to buy the house next door and be our neighbor."

"Who was it who said that?"

"Mr. Axel."

Cyrus was pleased to hear that. "That sounds just like Axel. He has deep pockets. With my annual

salary,

I could probably only afford a toilet here."

It was then that he noticed Lauren crouched anxiously in a corner. The sight of her made her look

pitiful.

"Did I scare you, Ms. Lauren?" Cyrus smiled at her.

Lauren nodded slightly before quickly shaking her head instead. In her nervousness, she was grabbing

at her clothes so much that they had become wrinkled.

"It was my fault. Come to think of it, I was the one who took advantage of you. I'm very sorry."

As someone who worked at the police station, Cyrus worked efficiently. He was someone who spoke

directly without thinking too much about it.

When Angelina heard the phrase "took advantage", her expression became stiff.

She stared at Cyrus

anxiously and tightened her fists!

Right at that moment, the doorbell rang once again.

Angelina suppressed her anger and walked to the entrance. She staggered upon looking into the digital

door viewer.

"Is that Lyse?" Cyrus came up quickly behind her.

He also inhaled sharply when he saw Winston's face appear on the screen.

Chapter 1319

Cyrus looked toward Angelina, and she returned his gaze.

Angelina became even more upset. She questioned Cyrus in a low voice, "Were you the one who invited Mr. Taylor over?"

Cyrus widened his eyes. With an innocent look on his face, he answered in a serious tone, "Are you pointing your fingers at me? I might be Winston's son, but I am not a traitor. My loyalty lies with Lyse!"

Angelina couldn't help but be amused by his quick-witted response. She whispered, "What should we do? Should I open the door?"

Cyrus put his hands in his pockets and scoffed. "If you don't open the door, my Dad will kick the door down."

Angelina was speechless.

She didn't dare to keep their big-shot guest waiting. She took a deep breath, then opened the door.

At that moment, the Taylor family's bodyguards filled the entire yard of their manor in a sea of black.

Their presence was overbearing.

Winston was standing at the door with a frigid look on his face. Neil was behind him.

Before making his way here, Winston had his speech prepared mentally. He had even put up a stern expression on his face.

In the end, his mind went blank when he spotted Cyrus.

Neil was also very surprised. He exclaimed, "Mr. Cyrus?"

Cyrus scratched his head. "Hi, Dad..."

Winston looked at Cyrus, then at Angelina. Then, he took a huge step back and looked at the house number plaque.

Neil didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He explained, "Mr. Taylor, you didn't go to the wrong house.

This is the place."

"Oh, I see." Winston nodded slowly. All of a sudden, his eyes lit up. He then asked a nonsensical

question, "Is this lady your partner?"

"So, I see that you like glamorous women. You should've told me earlier. If so, I wouldn't have

introduced so many of those simple-looking ladies to you in the past."

Angelina became wide-eyed in shock. Cyrus put his palm to his forehead and replied in a troubled

manner, "Dad, could you just stop pushing me? I will declare celibacy if you keep pushing me like that!"

"Did you know why I wanted to be a criminal investigator at Solana City? It was because I couldn't take

your daily nagging, asking me to get married and have a family! I am not your breeder!"

Angelina pursed her lips. She hadn't expected the precious son of a wealthy family to have the same

kind of troubles as a commoner.

"Listen. If you dare to take a vow of celibacy, I will go to whichever church you're at and tear it down!"

Winston spoke sternly.

In the next moment, he said to Angelina in a friendly tone, "How old are you, miss? What's your name?"

Where do you work? Are your parents from Belbanks or Solana City?"

"My son, Cyrus, likes to keep things on the down low. Actually, I have already prepared the wedding

gifts for his bride. You will be a Mrs. Taylor when you marry into our family, and you will have a good

life.

"This is a rare opportunity to come by. Why are you still hesitating? We should set a date as soon as

possible!"

"Dad!" Cyrus felt helpless. Right now, what he regretted the most was opening the door for Winston!

"There has been a misunderstanding, Mr. Taylor. I am not involved with Mr. Cyrus in any way. I am just

Mr. Landon's secretary," Angelina answered calmly.

Disappointment was written clearly on Winston's face. He looked at Cyrus with an unhappy gaze.

Neil couldn't help but chuckle awkwardly. He said, "Mr. Taylor, Mr. Cyrus, we should continue our conversation inside."

To him, it felt like Winston's children were both his treasures and his foes at the same time.

Winston and Cyrus sat across from one other in the living room. The atmosphere around them was strange.

"Did all of you know that Lyse has been staying here? Am I the only one kept in the dark about it?"

Winston gritted his teeth. "Are you even my son?"

Cyrus grabbed an apple from the fruit platter and took a bite. "Would you like to test it then?"

Chapter 1320

Winston inhaled sharply. Steam was almost coming out of his ears!

Angelina was not someone who was easily amused. But watching Winston and Cyrus bicker almost

made her smile. They looked like such a loving and harmonious father-son duo. Then, they heard the sound of footsteps approaching.

Lauren was carrying a tray. Carefully, she walked up to Winston and placed the teacups on the table.

"Mr. Taylor, please have some tea."

Lauren's voice was gentle. As Winston watched her adorable face, he couldn't help but feel like doting on her.

He smiled and said in a warm tone, "Oh? Hello, Lauren. I didn't expect to see you here. Are you here to

keep Alyssa company?"

"I... I... Yes." Lauren flushed red with shyness. She wasn't dumb. She knew she couldn't answer by saying she was cohabiting with Landon. So, she could only give an awkward, perfunctory reply.

"Anyway, that's not important!" Winston beamed with joy. He pulled Lauren closer to him and looked at her closely. "You aren't attached yet, are you? What do you think about my youngest son here?"

"You're both about the same age, and opposites attract. I'm sure that you will both get along very well."

It was as if Cyrus was struck by lightning. He was so surprised that he spat out the tea he was drinking.

"I. I." Lauren was frightened. She took a step back immediately and clasped her hands together. She started rubbing her hands together until her skin turned red.

When it came to his personal life, Cyrus was careless. However, as a Criminal Investigator, he had remarkable observational skills. He was able to perceive that Lauren's reaction was unnatural.

It was as if she was overly introverted. On top of that, she had severe social anxiety.

She was biting down so hard on her lip that they almost bled. She looked like she was on the verge of crying.

Cyrus felt terrible to see her like that. He frowned. He said in a serious voice,

"Dad! Did you come all the way here from Belbanks to get me a wife? I have told you thousands of times that I want to focus on my career. I don't want to get married or have a family!"

Winston narrowed his eyes. "Do you think that you can choose to do whatever you want? If you had a choice, you wouldn't have been born in the first place."

"What the." Cyrus almost swore. His face turned red from holding himself back.

He really couldn't understand!

Even though Damien was no longer around, he still had four other elder brothers.

Why was Winston

only badgering a small fry like him?

Regardless of whether or not he wanted a family, his current job required him to travel at any time. He

worked around the clock and was always on dangerous missions.

Which woman would be able to accept a workaholic like him? If he were to get married, he would want

to make his future wife feel loved and happy.

But this wasn't something that he could achieve at this point. How could he sacrifice someone's lifetime

happiness just to bear him children?

Winston wanted to continue matchmaking them, but Angelina immediately hurried to Lauren's side.

She wrapped her arms around Lauren's trembling shoulders.

She then looked Winston straight in the eye and said, "Mr. Taylor, we appreciate that you took a liking

to Ms. Lauren. But I'm sorry, she's already taken."

Winston clicked his tongue. With a dissatisfied look, he asked, "Who was she taken by? Who is the one

who has the upper hand over my son?"

"Of course, it's no one other than Mr. Landon."

Angelina's expression was cold. She smiled slightly and said, "Mr. Beckett Senior and Mr. Javier are

aware of the relationship between Mr. Landon and Ms. Lauren. They have never interfered with their relationship.

"Furthermore, Mr. Landon is about to be appointed as the president of Harper Group. When that time

comes, he will ask Mr. Beckett Senior and Mr. Javier for Ms. Lauren's hand in marriage. He will see to

this personally."

Landon reminded Lauren of his desire to marry her daily.

Even though those were words she heard daily, Lauren was still extremely touched to hear them once again. She blushed bashfully.