Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1141 - 1143

Chapter 1141

"You have contributed the most. I was just an assistant," said Jasper to Alyssa. The look in his eyes was gentle, and his heart was racing.

He wasn't sure how else he could show his gratitude. Tonight, he would have to show his love to her with all his might. No, he

had to. love her till death and cherish her forever.

"However, earlier, I heard the cops saying that they were arresting her due to drug violations. Why wasn't it..." Alyssa couldn't

help but feel a little surprised.

With a deep gaze, Jasper said, "I will tell you my plan in detail when we get home tonight."

Other than Jasper and Alyssa, everyone else was caught off guard by Sophia's arrest.

Even Jonah was floored. He glanced over at Alyssa with astonishment. She returned his look with a cheeky wink.

Winston wrapped his arms tight around Lyla, who was shivering in her small frame. He asked softly, "Did that shake you up?"

Although it was satisfying to watch Sophia receive the consequences of her bad karma, he was worried that Lyla would be

reminded of her traumatic experience.

"I'm not as weak as you think I am, Winston. Plus, I've waited too long for this day."

Lyla pulled back from Winston's arms and walked straight to the front of Alyssa. Her eyes were bright, and her voice was filled with gratitude.

"Thank you, Lyse."

Alyssa blinked and pretended not to understand. "What do you mean, Lyla? I didn't do anything."

"I know ... I understand..."

With tears in her eyes, Lyla held Alyssa's hand tightly in hers. "Lyse, I owe it to you forever. This favor... There's no way for me to return it. But I will repay what I can for as long as I live."

"That was her bad karma. Sophia ended up like this today because the heavens were punishing her. Don't overthink it, Lyla.

When you return, get a good night's rest, and bring Taty for a holiday overseas. I will send someone to keep you posted on the situation here.

"I'm guessing that there will be yet another good show soon. Sophia's bad luck is far from over.

Even though Alyssa denied any involvement, her response was cryptic.

Jameson was standing in an inconspicuous corner. He had a dim look in his eyes as he pushed his glasses up.

"What do you think about what happened?"

Carl took a quick look around, then answered in a low voice, "It must have been a setup conspired by Ms. Alyssa and Jasper.

They have a deep-seated hatred against Sophia, so they will surely drive her to her death."

"How is Inigo at the moment?" Jameson diverted the topic out of the blue.

"Our people have been surveilling him closely. He is still in Solana City.

Jameson let out an evil chuckle. He clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned white. "I think it is time for him to leave

Solana City," he said.

Carl was taken aback. "But, he made so many ridiculous demands from you previously. He asked for money, even a private

plane. Didn't you say to keep it on hold for the moment? Why are you suddenly ..." "Give him whatever he wants. Make him satisfied. Just so long as he leaves Solana City," Jameson said in a determined voice.

He was not going to take "no" for an answer.

It all became clear to Carl in a blink. Through gritted teeth, he nodded and replied, "I get what you mean now, Mr. Schmidt."

The big screen in the middle of the racecourse turned off. Yet, the crowd's excited chatter hadn't stopped.

Cornelius took advantage of the chaotic situation and shot Preston a look.

While no one was paying attention, Preston walked to the front of Ezzo and Zeke.

With a smile on his face, he said, "You have both come here from a long way away. As the host, we want to give you a good

welcome. Additionally, I guarantee that you will both return with full satisfaction. It will be a worthwhile trip.

"Moreover, now that such a darned incident happened, I suppose Mr. Victor and Mr. Javier have their hands full. I'm afraid that

they won't be able to attend to you both. How about you come with us and get some rest?"

Chapter 1142

While Ezzo was hesitating, Jasper interjected in a deep and fierce voice, "Mr. Cornelius and Preston, are you both considering taking the opportunity to escape?

"The Harper Group is infamous out there. As it turns out, it seems like you are all just cowards who aren't willing to take responsibility."

"Cowards? Who are you referring to, Jasper? Explain yourself!" Preston shouted. His face turned red with fury.

Everyone was shocked. They were gobsmacked!

It was one thing for Winston to tell Sophia off. For one, she did indeed deserve the scolding. Additionally, he was pretty much on

the same level as Javier, although some would say he was a big shot with a net worth higher than the Beckett Group

He was getting anxious. He even rebuked Javier. Who would dare to stop him? But, as someone younger, Jasper didn't have the guts to do so. If he did, how would he continue being friendly with the Harpers?

Wouldn't he be afraid that the Harpers would start plotting against him?

Alyssa looked up and studied Jasper. Her heart rate increased, and it beat faster and faster.

Deep down, she had made up her mind. Even if Jasper were to offend the entire Solana City, she would stay by his side. She would ride the waves together with him.

With her support, who else would be so dense to lay a finger on her man?

Cornelius' eyes turned dark from his anger. He used his walking stick

"Mr. Javier! Aren't you going to pull in the reins on your son? Are you just going to allow him to spew nonsense and be

disrespectful to his elders?"

With his entire being, Jasper gave off an air of mercilessness and intimidation. He turned his thin lips into a smirk. "You are only

an elder of mine if you act like one.

"If you don't know how to distinguish between right and wrong and even try to defend a murderer, don't blame me for not acknowledging you.".

Javier glared at Jasper. "Shut up, Jasper!"

Jasper completely disregarded him. He turned his dark and terrifying gaze toward Zoe and continued, "Today, there are only two

options for you-you can either sort things out by yourself, or I can get rid of this person on your behalf, according to my own means."

Zoe was scared out of her mind. Her expensive dress was almost soaked in her cold sweat!

Why was he looking at her? Was he suspicious of her?

No ... She didn't act on this matter personally at all. She hadn't even been to the stables. It was all Max's work and had nothing to do with her!

"Alright then... Alright! I will investigate it with you if that's what you want!" Cornelius clenched his teeth. He said in an icy and threatening tone," However, it'd better be as you said! If I find out that it

wasn't one of the Harpers who was behind it, don't be surprised if we break ties with you!"

Jasper scoffed coldly.

In actual fact, he didn't care about the Harper Group. So, why would he care about what Cornelius just said?

That said, Alyssa was still concerned for him. She hadn't participated in any of the planning after all. Thus, she wasn't sure if he had any evidence.

As the person in charge of the arena, Josh commanded one of his staff to pull up the CCTV footage of the stables as soon as possible.

Not long after, they retrieved all the relevant footage.

Unfortunately, the whole stable was thousands of square feet big. Even though the resolution of the surveillance cameras was

clear enough, the corner where Blaze was was rather awkward.

Coincidentally, the corner in Section D was one of the blind spots.

They could even see a dark shadow cast on the haystack. Yet, the horse's large body obstructed the camera's view, and they

couldn't see the person's face at all! They were at a dead end.

Max breathed a sigh of relief quietly. As for Zoe, she let out a smug smile for the close call while hiding behind him.

Preston harrumphed and burst out into laughter. In a sarcastic tone, he mocked,

"So, it seems like you didn't have any evidence

at hand after all. What were you barking so loudly for then?

"You have no witness and no surveillance footage. How dare you point your fingers at us, saying that it was one of us Harpers who did it?

"Even if you were to fly into a rage, you should first assess if the other party is someone you can afford to infuriate, Jasper!"

Chapter 1143

The Taylors were also enraged. They were about to lash out when someone else reacted even more strongly than they did.

Jasper's muscular shoulders were tense. Blood rushed to his eyes, and he curled his fingers inward into fists so tightly that his veins were popping. He was about to rush forward to give Preston a lesson when a warm hand clasped around his fist.

"Jasper, don't."

Jasper held his breath. He looked into Alyssa's eyes, which were as bright as the stars. He felt as if he was being immersed in

clear mountain springs and found himself calming down gradually.

Alyssa stepped forward and sniggered, "Mr. Preston, there is nothing for you to worry about since Jasper is the one handling it.

He will definitely not let any guilty persons off the hook and will not accuse anyone who is innocent."

With what she just said, it was evident that she was still claiming that Harper Group was in the wrong!

"As for Mr. Horatio, he claimed that Jasper was framing your family as per my instruction. That's funny. There are CCTV cameras everywhere.

"If I truly wanted to frame you, wouldn't there be some trace of it somewhere? Wouldn't there have been some clues pointing

toward you? Would we just grasp at anyone from your side for noreason and claim that they are the murderer?

"You say that I have a grudge against Ms. Zoe. If so, why wasn't it the wenty Mum Cunyummy happen to 1913.

"Did you think I would put myself in a situation where I'm also at a loss, even when victory isn't guaranteed for me?"

Alyssa sounded very convincing.

When the people around them heard her arguments, they found themselves nodding in agreement. Even Penelope thought that

Alyssa's points made sense.

"You ... How rude..." Cornelius stuttered. His eyebrows were quivering in his anger.

Alyssa's gaze was cool and sharp. She raised the corner of her lip and scoffed, "Truth be told, if I really wanted to hurt Ms. Zoe, I

i wouldn't have to wait till today to do so. The thing about me is that I can be ruthless.

"It wouldn't be enough just to frame her. She would have met the same end as my horse if it were up to me!"

Everyone was astounded! She was indeed cold-hearted!

"Alyssa! You ... You're too heartless! How could you have such an evil thought?" Penelope's health wasn't great in the first place.

As her rage rose from within her, she clenched at her chest, feeling short of breath.

"Deep breaths, Mom. You have to watch your health..." Zoe quickly reached out to help support Penelope. She had a resentful

look on her face and spite in her eyes as she glared at Alyssa.

"Evil? Do you think that it was right for you to say so, Penelope?"

Lyla's expression was serious. Her voice, which normally sounded warm, had turned frigid.

She said in a relaxed yet resolute voice, "Lyse was just making enough to act on it.

"Before the horse race started, Ms. Zoe shot herself in the foot and still attempted to slander Lyse. The incident is still trending as one of the top searches. Even if you have forgotten about it, we remember it.

"You should very well know who the evil one is and who is the one doing the provoking."

Penelope and Zoe's faces flushed red, then turned pale. They couldn't think of a comeback.

Winston observed Lyla's stern expression from the side. A look of surprise came across his face, and he twitched his eyebrow.

Lyla had been with him for over 20 years. She was always gentle, introverted, and timid. This was the very first time that he had seen the fierce and powerful side of her.

Yes, this was the right thing to do.

She should let people know that the people from the Taylor family shouldn't be messed with.

"Wow! Ms. Alyssa, you're such an eristic person. You've just got so many rebuttals against me, don't you? I'm really impressed by the Taylor family's upbringing!"

Preston acted as Cornelius' spokesperson. He had to seize all the opportunities to fight back and make every effort to portray

himself as a loyal follower.

"But, no matter how good you are at arguing, you can't bend the truth! You have smeared our family's innocent reputation and

ruined our reputation. We will not just forget about it!"

"Ms. Alyssa, you've already won first place in the horse racing competition. What more do you want?" Cornelius couldn't hold

back any longer, mis i e was yiui.

In á sarcastic tone, he asked, "Must you drag the Harper Group down to make yourselves appear to be of a higher status? Will it

only give you peace of mind when no one else gets in the way of your collaboration with Mr. Ezzo? Is that what you're aiming for?"

Alyssa maintained a calm look on her face. It was Ezzo who looked as if he was feeling conflicted.

It was obvious that he was persuaded by what the Harpers said.

All of a sudden, almost simultaneously, everyone's cell phones pinged.