

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1881 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1881

Chapter 1881

Javier stormed in with a stern expression, exuding deep resentment. He was closely followed by Rory. "The weather is so good today. Why do you look so gloomy? Don't ruin my day."

Clicking his tongue, Newton shifted his gaze away from Javier's solemn face, showing clear annoyance toward him. "Seeing you makes my chest feel tight. It's like I've lost another two years of life."

Javier paid no mind to banter with Newton. He went straight for Lauren, completely disregarding the presence of the Taylors. "Lauren! Come back with me now!"

Lauren looked visibly frightened, her face turning pale. Instinctively, she clutched her teddy bear and stepped back.

Just as Javier's hand was about to touch her, another hand with taut veins suddenly grabbed his wrist firmly, like a pair of handcuffs.

Lauren's eyes widened abruptly as she looked at the tall figure standing in front of her. "Cyrus..." Cyrus met Javier's reddened eyes and smiled coldly. "Mr. Javier, please talk things out. You're scaring Lauren."

Javier took a deep breath but still couldn't pull his hand out from under Cyrus' restraint. Embarrassment and anger showed in his gritted teeth. "Let go!"

Cyrus' sharp eyes narrowed slightly, and he calmly released his grip.

Javier immediately stepped back to create distance between them. He lowered his head to steal a glance at his wrist, only to see that it had turned purple.

Cyrus had gripped his wrist so firmly. It was as if he were treating Javier like a criminal. "Grandpa Newton, Mon, it's about time. I'll take Lauren out." Cyrus suppressed the chill in his eyes and bid farewell to Newton.

Unable to contain his anger, Javier let out a furious roar. "Didn't you hear what | just said, Mr. Cyrus? Lauren must come back with me. She's not going anywhere!"

Newton's anger surged. "Lauren had plans to go out with Cyrus first. Mrs. Taylor even visited us with thoughtful gifts. What's with all this shouting in front of our guests?"

"You don't understand the situation. If you did, you wouldn't be treating them this way!" Javier impatiently waved his hand. "Regardless, my daughter cannot associate with the son of the Taylor family. | can't explain the reason now, but | will later."

Wait." Mandy's cold and imposing voice cut through the tense atmosphere.

She raised her eyes and landed her intimidating gaze on Javier's face. "Why are you keeping us in suspense? Mr. Javier, if you have something to say, speak openly. Why can't your daughter associate with my son?"

Her powerful presence clearly demonstrated that the matriarch of the Taylor family was not to be trifled with.

Seeing that, Newton secretly envied Winston. If Javier could marry such an outstanding and capable wife, maybe he wouldn't be so obstinate.

Javier, burning with anger, sneered. "Mrs. Taylor, can you swear that you didn't bring your son to approach Lauren under Alyssa's instruction?"

Mandy's brows furrowed slightly.

"You pressured Orlander, using campaign funds as leverage to force the Hodgson family to break off Lauren's engagement. Wasn't it to prevent Lauren from marrying Freddy?"

"You alone can't stage this drama, so Alyssa involved your son to publicly humiliate Freddy at the Hodgson family banquet. Wasn't it to emphasize that the Taylors are interested in Lauren?"

Newton and Ben were both dumbfounded.

Lauren dared not look at Javier, let alone at Cyrus. She closed her eyes, her eyelashes trembling, as she clutched her teddy bear tightly.

"I found it strange from the beginning. Mrs. Taylor, you've been tending to family affairs in the Taylor family for many years, never meddling in business or politics. Your son had little interaction with my daughter before this. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"But right at the crucial moment when Lauren was about to be engaged to Freddy, I didn't want to obstruct it. Who would believe that you acted without someone's instruction?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Javier had been active in the business world for over 30 years, so he could see through everything. He couldn't help but reveal a knowing smirk.

"Lauren and Landon broke up because they weren't meant to be together. Isn't it too much for Ms. Alyssa to use this as a way to hinder my daughter's marriage?"

"Let me make it clear. Even without the Hodgson family, I wouldn't agree to Lauren being with Landon again.

When Mrs. Taylor approached Lauren with a purpose, I will never let her have any contact with your son. Who knows what ulterior motive you have in mind?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Cyrus' eyes were cold and stern, and his fists were clenched, but with Mandy and Newton present, he had to consider both families' dignity.

Frowning, Newton was about to speak. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1882

Mandy, however, led with a statement that was not quite in line with her identity but perfectly reflected her current sentiment. "I'm truly disgusted."

Javier's eyebrow twitched fiercely. "What did you say?" "Mr. Javier, I must admit you're indeed favored by God. You're a true lucky one."

Mandy gracefully took her seat and took a sip of her coffee. "Otherwise, with just your intellect, it would be impossible to grow your business this big."

"You..." Javier glared at her indifferent face, his throat tightening with anger. But he was a person of high status. If he were to retaliate, it would make him look like a shrew.

"Our family is more open-minded. As parents, we don't interfere too much in our children's marriages. I didn't have much contact with Lauren before, but my son likes her. As a mother, isn't it natural for me to support my son?"

Mandy continued, "Plus, the family you picked for Lauren is really disappointing. I just pressured them a little, and they immediately backed out of the engagement.

"It shows that the Hodgsons are all about chasing after fame and money. Wouldn't the Beckett family, being the richest in Solana City, be embarrassed to have them as in-laws?"

These words struck a chord with Newton, who nodded vigorously.

"If what you said is true, that I did this at Lyse's arrangement, then I wouldn't have bothered coming again when I heard that both families had called off the engagement."

Mandy calmly continued, "I came to visit again because I also really like Lauren. My desire to see Lauren is just as strong as

Cyrus'. "Mom..." Cyrus felt a warm rush in his chest, and a blush crept up to his ears.

Lauren slowly opened her eyes. Her sparkling gaze was filled with gratitude as she looked at Mandy.

"Javier, what you said earlier was too much. Quickly apologize to Mrs. Taylor!" Newton stared coldly at Javier, clearly displeased. Javier pursed his lips, clenching his teeth with resentment. He couldn't bring himself to apologize.

For him to apologize to the Taylors would be a disgrace.

"It's okay, Mr. Beckett Senior. Mr. Javier is just concerned about his daughter. As a mother, I can relate."

Mandy lowered her eyes, gently placing her cup down. "However, Mr. Javier, you're not young anymore. If you don't have much to do at work, you should

take care of your health like Winston does. Is it fun to constantly throw obstacles in the way of your children's marriages?"

Every word Mandy spoke pierced into Javier's sore spots.

Cyrus stepped forward, gazing at Javier intensely. "Mr. Javier, you can doubt anything. But there's one thing you shouldn't doubt. I swear on my police uniform and my faith that my feelings for Lauren are genuine.

"Even if you don't like me, I still want to tell you that I'm interested in dating Lauren with the intention of marrying her." Everyone was stunned.

Mandy had never seen Cyrus like this before and was momentarily moved to the point of wanting to cry.

"If you still can't accept it, think of it this way. There's one more person in this world who's willing to do anything for your daughter with his life. You won't lose out with one more person." Cyrus smiled faintly, but his bright eyes carried a compelling strength. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The hostility on Javier's face dissipated, and he was rendered speechless.

"Let's go, Lauren." This time, Cyrus didn't give Lauren a chance to

hesitate. He took her hand and walked forward confidently. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

He took long strides, so Lauren had to hurry to keep up with him.

Lately, whenever she saw Javier, she felt stifled and suffocated. Even if

Cyrus didn't speak to her, she would leave with him without any hesitation. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

In the blink of an eye, the two figures disappeared from outside the gate.

After a deep sigh, Newton praised, "Mrs. Taylor, you've raised your son very well. Compared to you, I feel truly ashamed as a father."

"Dad! What are you talking about?" Javier was infuriated. These two were teaming up to mock him.

After Mandy left, Javier was scolded again by Newton.

Chapter 1883

"I know you still have prejudices against Alyssa, but I'm certain of one thing. Everything she does is for the good of this family and the people she cares about!" Newton angrily pointed at Javier. "If you dare speak ill of Alyssa again, you won't be welcome at Crescent Bay anymore!"

Javier was about to retort when Jasper and Alyssa walked in, hand in hand. They must have heard the conversation.

Accustomed to such situations, Alyssa remained composed, but Jasper's chilling gaze fixed silently on Javier's face. It was obvious that he was furious.

Javier gritted his teeth. Realizing it was best to leave, he grunted coldly and left with Rory. "Grandpa, what happened?" Jasper hurried over to Newton, his gaze dark. "What's he up to now?" "It's nothing. I've scolded him anyway." Newton waved it off.

Alyssa smiled brightly, unconcerned by these matters.

"Alyssa, Mrs. Taylor and Cyrus visited earlier, and they just left. Cyrus took Lauren out."

Mentioning Cyrus, Newton couldn't stop praising him. "Cyrus is really something. I really like him. I feel like taking him as my god-grandson so that he can be Jasper's brother."

"You don't need to do that, Grandpa. Cyrus and Jasper already get along well." Alyssa smiled, realizing instantly where Javier's resentment came from.

"Grandpa, Cyrus is Lyse's elder brother. If you take him as a god-grandson since I'm older than him, he'd become my younger brother," Jasper chuckled. "I don't think that's quite appropriate."

"You punk. Ever since you've been with Alyssa, you've become more clever. You're quite sensible now." Newton chuckled, teasing him.

Suddenly, he sighed wistfully. "Looking at the backs of those two, I'm reminded of your grandma and all the things we did when we were young."

"Grandpa, do you... like the idea of Cyrus and Lauren being together?" Alyssa asked tentatively.

"Cyrus' feelings for Lauren are genuine. I can see that clearly," Newton said, his gaze deep. "However, when Lauren is with Cyrus, I notice a certain emptiness in her eyes. Alyssa, true love can't be bought with money. Lauren has grown up. Let her make her own decisions about whom she loves."

It was the weekend, so the amusement park was naturally bustling with visitors.

On the way, Lauren had been fidgeting with the teddy bear in her hands to ease the awkwardness.

While driving, Cyrus occasionally stole glances at her, being very attentive to her mood.

It wasn't until they entered the park that Lauren gently broke the silence. "Thank you, Cyrus. And your mom too." Cyrus dreaded her thanking him, so he awkwardly scratched his head and pointed to a nearby shop.

"Wanna go in and look around? I see everyone wearing headbands. Let's buy some too."

Lauren nodded, and the two walked into the shop side by side.

When they came out, Lauren had a

brown teddy bear headband with girly ears sticking

up cutely. The content is on

[Read the latest](#)

[chapter there!](#)

As for Cyrus, he had an alligator

headband on, and he looked like the alligator was biting at him

from afar. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Cyrus, you look so funny!" Lauren covered her mouth and couldn't stop laughing. It was a rare moment. "As long as you're happy." Cyrus' smile gradually stiffened.

Some passing ladies took out their phones to secretly take pictures of

None would want to miss out on a handsome and funny guy. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Only Cyrus was dying on the inside. He just hoped he wouldn't run into any colleagues. Suddenly, his eyes sharpened as he scanned the surroundings.

As a seasoned police officer, his intuition told him that someone was secretly watching them.

Chapter 1884

"Cyrus, what's wrong?" Lauren asked with concern when she noticed his expression. "Nothing. Let's keep going," Cyrus replied with a forced smile.

He draped his arm over Lauren's shoulder without fully touching her as they moved forward with the crowd, all the while discreetly scanning their surroundings like radar.

At that moment, his phone buzzed in his pocket. Cyrus took it out and looked at the screen, only to see a text message containing just four words. "Don't panic. It's me." His sharp eyes slightly narrowed, and his tense heart relaxed.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the crowd, Landon stood in a corner. Despite keeping a low profile, his tall and handsome figure still caught the attention of those around him.

Amidst the lively atmosphere filled with joy and laughter, Landon appeared lonely and desolate, like an elderly man in his twilight years.

His gaze followed Cyrus and Lauren closely, never leaving their backs.

The sun was lovely that day. Under the warm and radiant light, Lauren, under Cyrus' care, had a bright smile. Seeing this, Landon felt as if a flower was blooming in his heart.

Landon gazed intently as Lauren's figure gradually blurred, fading even the hint of tenderness that lingered at the corner of his eye.

Hearing footsteps, he knew it was Angelina approaching. He suppressed his strong emotions and chuckled self-deprecatingly.

"Lauren always told me she wanted a normal life. I never understood what a normal life was, but I think... I understand now. But it's too late."

Angelina felt a pang in her heart and quickly reassured him, "It's not too late, Mr. Landon. It's never too late to win back Madam Lauren."

"I never took her out for a good time—like Cyrus is doing now."

Tears glistened in Landon's reddened eyes, and his voice became hoarse like a whisper. "I thought I was giving her what she wanted, but I never once asked her..."

What she wanted.

Well, he did ask before, but amidst her repeated answers of "I want to be with you", he gradually forgot to pursue her true desires.

"Mr. Landon, let's get a bit closer," Angelina suddenly suggested. Landon pursed his lips and ultimately shook his head. "She rarely comes out. Seeing me would ruin her mood."

Angelina's eyes shimmered. Suddenly struck by an idea, she smiled and said, "If you're willing to set aside your pride and status, leave the rest to me."

Cyrus hadn't been to an amusement park for around four years. The last time he went to one was to apprehend a fugitive.

Fortunately, he had done his homework in advance. He knew which rides were fun and which food was good.

What surprised him was that Lauren, who appeared eA oe

fo) ted specifivally f P thrilling rides liké roller coasters and turbo drops. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

After a series of rides, Cyrus felt a bit dizzy, yet she see completely'

u fazedistiowitg h signs of exhaustion. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The age difference was quite significant. Cyrus had to acknowledge that he was getting older.

"Lauren, aren't you afraid of all these high-altitude iescen handed a strauberrytl ored ice cream a smile. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"Nope. | like standing in high places and the feeling of flying. It makes me feel free—unrestrained." Lauren licked her ice cream and revealed a satisfied smile. "It's so sweet. Thank you, Cyrus."

Cyrus suddenly felt sorry for her.

Chapter 1885

For Lauren, who seemed to have boundless wealth and privilege, the idea of going on a roller coaster had been a luxury she couldn't afford for the past 20 years.

She was born to be a bird soaring in the sky, but her wings were clipped by others, and she was confined in a cage. Was it because of her illness? Was it just to prevent her from bringing shame upon the family?

Cyrus' breath became heavier, and he couldn't help but reach out and gently stroke her soft hair.

Lauren's heart skipped a beat, and she moved back instinctively.

Such intimate gestures used to happen every day between her and Landon.

But when someone else, even Cyrus, whom she trusted deeply, touched her, she couldn't help but feel flustered and uncomfortable, which inadvertently showed in her eyes.

Cyrus suddenly froze, then forced a bitter smile.

She still wasn't ready to accept another person's affection.

Maybe it would take a very long time. Or perhaps it would never happen.

Seeing that it was almost time, the two headed toward the dolphin exhibit, preparing to watch the dolphin show.

As they arrived at the entrance, someone in the crowd pointed at Lauren and whispered, "Look, isn't that the mental daughter from the Beckett family?"

"Hey... | think so. She looks a hundred times better in person than in the photos."

"What's the use of being pretty if she's mental?"

"Is that true? She seems pretty normal to me. Who's that hot guy next to her? Her boyfriend? He's so hot!"

As the murmurs reached Lauren's ears, her heart raced. She hugged her teddy bear tightly, her eyes widening in helplessness.

The next moment, her trembling body was instantly enveloped in a warm and strong embrace, with sturdy arms securely protecting her.

"It's okay, Lauren. I'm here." Cyrus' voice was low, giving her a sense of security. Lauren's mind went blank. "Cyrus, | don't want to watch the show anymore. Let's go." "Okay." Following her wishes, Cyrus quickly led her away from the dolphin exhibit.

Only when they were away from the gossiping crowd did Lauren's pale complexion ease slightly. However, her mood was far from as cheerful and happy as when they had arrived.

"Cyrus, let's go back," she said with her lowered lashes trembling slightly. "It's enough. I've had a lot of fun, and I'm very happy."

"Lauren, don't pay attention to what they say."

Cyrus got down on one knee in front of her, raising his handsome face to meet her gaze. "Always remember, people live for themselves, not to cater to others' opinions."

"No matter how good or outstanding you are, there will always be people who dislike you and those whg will mock YRU. Whatyoost d to do is watk proudly under the sun. The more they try to suppress you, the more fearless you should become. Living confidently is the most powerful way to fight back." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

At his words, Lauren lifted her gaze, showing her sparkling eyes.

"Look at Lyse. She's perfect, isn't she? But throughout her journey, she has faced countless controversies, accusations, and slanders. Yet she didn't care at all.

"She said that she wants those who look down on her to be unable to, provoke or defeat. Seeing them gnashing their teeth with no way to retaliate is the greatest kind of revenge." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Lauren bowed her head in self-doubt. "But I'm not as brave as Alyssa."

"Lauren, you're very brave," Cyrus replied with emphasis, his gaze fixed on her. "You've made the choices you've made. You're much braver than you imagined." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

His sincere and empowering words warmed Lauren's heart, dispelling the tension that had clouded her expression.

At that moment, the amusement park's mascot team began their performance.

Chapter 1886

Two adorable giant costumed characters holding balloons approached Cyrus and Lauren and stood side by side in front of them. Their silly and adorable look caused Lauren to smile again.

Cyrus looked at the chubby dog character and the pink rabbit character in front of him, feeling like these two were on their first day of work. Their actions seemed stiff and awkward. He almost felt embarrassed for them.

"Can I have a balloon?" Smiling, Lauren reached out her hand toward them.

The dog character was completely stunned, but the pink rabbit immediately reacted, spinning in place and handing the balloon to her.

"Thank you." Lauren smiled, her face looking rosy. The pink rabbit hopped around, gesturing enthusiastically for them to take a picture together.

Smiling faintly, Cyrus took out his phone. The pink rabbit led the shy Lauren over and gently placed her in the arms of the dog character.

Wrapped in the warm fur, Lauren couldn't help but squint her eyes, leaning comfortably against it.

The dog character lifted its heavy arms and embraced her waist, gently pulling her closer.

In that instant, Lauren's heart skipped a beat. A familiar sensation suddenly overwhelmed her, momentarily leaving her in a daze. At this moment, on the stage not far away, a singer was singing a ballad song.

The dog character suddenly turned toward Lauren. It extended its hand toward her like a prince, inviting her to dance.

Lauren stared at it blankly and eventually placed her slender hand in its palm.

Following the soft melody, they danced gracefully under the sunlight, ignoring the gaze of others.

Step back, step forward, spin, and spin again.

These familiar dance steps stirred up waves of longing for Landon in Lauren's heart.

It was as if she had returned to the happy white-green villa, where he taught her to dance under the moonlight. His dance steps were skillful and elegant; meanwhile, she was always awkward. Each time she stepped on his foot, he would gently lift her chin and kiss her deeply before letting go.

"If you master it, we'll be dance partners for life. Don't dance for anyone else but me." Lauren held her breath, her eyes turning red. Tears welled up, blurring her vision, yet she resisted letting them fall.

Meanwhile, Cyrus, who was recording everything on his phone, felt his heart pounding heavily. He pressed his lips into a straight line, restraining a complex emotion.

At this moment, the lively pink rabbit jumped to his side and draped its hand on his shoulder. It rapidly whispered in his ear, "Mr. Cyrus, I'm Angelina. Remember to send the photos to Mr. Landon later. Thank you."

"I knew it." Cyrus smiled helplessly. "You two are quite creative."

"You knew? When? Was it that obvious?" The pink rabbit covered its mouth with its chubby hands. Smiling faintly, Cyrus looked at them with eyes revealing an indescribable envy and longing.

At the end of the song, the dog character bent down, gently touching Lauren's forehead with its head.

Instantly, she could no longer restrain herself. All her hid emotidas!burst fart teats difeaming down. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The dog character seemed flustered.

It embraced her (ee San ey paitted\hér, bi éntly comforting hef. The content is on

[Read the latest chapter there!](#)

He really wanted to speak but was afraid of scaring her away.

Yet he wanted to hold her tightly like before and Ses aplmaccicnal

| e,teligarhier "i's Okay. Your Landon is here." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1887

Watching Landon embrace Lauren, Cyrus felt a sting in his eyes and couldn't help but capture this scene on camera.

"I'm really curious, Mr. Cyrus. When did you find out?" Angelina, playing the pink rabbit, couldn't contain her curiosity for the first time.

"Perhaps it was my detective's intuition."

Cyrus didn't tell her that feelings like love were something that couldn't be hidden, no matter how hard the person tried.

The moment the dog character held Lauren in its arms as if she were a treasure, Cyrus knew that it was Landon.

"Please let Mr. Landon and Ms. Lauren stay like this a little longer. We promise not to disturb you anymore," Angelina pleaded.

"Don't worry about me. Lauren's happiness is all that matters." Cyrus was unaware that his voice was slightly choked when he spoke these words.

Even though he felt reluctant, Landon still sent Lauren back to Cyrus. He was afraid of exposing himself if he continued. "Why are you crying?" Cyrus handed Lauren a tissue, gently asking. "Nothing, really..." Lauren replied in a muffled voice while wiping her swollen eyes.

Cyrus knew the reason she cried. Though he was upset, he still showed her a bright smile. "You should be hungry, right? Let's go. I'll take you to eat something delicious."

The dog character gazed fixedly at the two figures growing further away before lowering its large head and stiffly walking in the opposite direction.

Angelina followed him to an empty place and took off the heavy headpiece of the costume. Sweat had caused her hair to cling to her cheeks, and she took deep breaths of fresh air to recover.

"Mr. Landon, you should take yours off too. It's too suffocating. Mr. Landon?" Angelina called him twice, but he remained facing the wall, unresponsive.

Startled, she quickly approached to remove his headpiece. "Mr. Landon, you..." The next moment, Angelina's eyes widened in dismay.

Landon's handsome face was soaked in sweat, with hair plastered to his forehead. His chest rose and fell heavily beneath the oversized costume, and his eyes were red and swollen, struggling to stay open.

Even the headpiece had become damp, almost soaked through with sweat and tears.

"Mr. Landon..." Angelina's heart ached, and she felt a lump in her throat. She wanted to comfort him but didn't know what to say. Landon pressed both hands against the wall, supporting his body as if it were about to collapse from exhaustion.

Once, his beloved was within reach, but now, even approaching her seemed so difficult.

Although he had mentally prepared himself, the huge contrast made it almost unbearable for him to bear this heartache of loss. After a while, Landon spoke, his voice hoarse, "Why did she cry..."

Angelina's breath caught. Just as she was about to speak, he answered his own question. "Did that dance remind her of our past? Does Lauren still love me?"

In the end, it turned into a question.

The once confident Landon had now lost that initial unshakable self-assurance in this relationship, which brought him both love and pain.

"I believe Madam Lauren still loves you deep down. No one can replace you," Angelina replied with a determined gaze. With love, one can overcome all obstacles.

Landon wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes. Turning his back to Angelina, he took a deep breath before saying, "Let me spend more time with her."

After dinner, Cyrus and Lauren watched the parade. Eventually, night fell. The eagerly anticipated fireworks show was about to begin. Cyrus had booked the best viewing spot in advance. The two stood side by side, eagerly looking at the dark, starry sky.

Not far away, Landon and Angelina blended into the crowd. He watched Lauren's graceful figure and her thin shoulders, which he had once loved so dearly.

In Landon's eyes, she was more beautiful than all the dazzling fireworks.

Just then, the amusement park was filled with joyful music, and a beautiful arc soared into the sky like a shooting star. It unfolded into a brilliant burst of flowers against the night sky.

"Wow... Cyrus! Look!" Lauren exclaimed in surprise with widened eyes as she pointed at the sky. "It's beautiful! That one looks so nice!"

"Yes, it's beautiful." With his crush by his side, Cyrus had no interest in watching fireworks. He focused intently on her beautiful profile.

He didn't have many chances to be with her like this. Once he had the chance, he would steal moments to gaze at her a little longer.

As the grand fireworks filled the night sky and the crowd erupted in joyful cheers, Cyrus finally couldn't contain his emotions any longer. He summoned the courage to profess to Lauren. "Lauren, I really like you. Will you be my girlfriend?"

Though his words were clear and his voice level, they were drowned out by the cheers.

The fireworks dancing in the sky were mirrored in Lauren's eyes, mirrored in her rare rapture. She remained silent for what felt like an eternity. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Cyrus' heart raced before he finally smiled resignedly. She probably didn't hear. That was probably better. "Cyrus, thank you for everything you've done for me, and thank you for liking me."

Lauren slowly shifted her gaze onto his stunned face and said with hope and faith, "Who loves you above all else. You'll surely find one." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Cyrus stared at her for a moment, closing his eyes briefly to breathe. His voice trembled as he asked, "Do you still love him?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Lauren smiled faintly. "Yes, I still love him."

Cyrus lowered his gaze, finally revealing a relieved smile. He then looked up to catch the fireworks he had missed. In fact, he had known all along.

After holding it in and torturing herself for so long, she finally said it. Cyrus genuinely felt happy for her.

Landon's phone incessantly vibrated as the finale of the fireworks show approached.

While staring intently at Lauren, he raised his hand to press the phone against his ear. "Hello?"

"Landon! Landon! It's me!" a woman's voice came through, filled with fear and panic.

Landon frowned. "Sylvia?"

"I'm being chased by Preston's men, and I can't leave Solana City! I'm at my wits' end! Please, do me a favor... Find me a way out!"

Chapter 1888

Landon's eyes darkened at those words. "You dialed the wrong number. If it's an emergency, call the police. I don't deal with that."

Call the police? Sylvia couldn't possibly do that.

After all these years of being with Preston, she wasn't totally innocent either. If she called the police, they would dig up her secrets, and she would inevitably end up in prison.

"Landon! Preston has gone mad! H-He killed your grandfather!" Sylvia hoarsely shouted.

Landon was stunned, abruptly turning around. Every inch of his face tensed up tightly, his heart pounding fiercely against his chest.

"What did you say? Say it again!"

"Just last night... Preston arranged to meet Cornelius at Primrose Manor. When I found out, I followed him there to discuss my divorce with Cornelius.

"But I saw with my own eyes Preston and Frank dragging out two body bags from the villa. I even heard Preston tell Frank to clean up the bodies of Cornelius and his secretary!"

Sylvia recounted anxiously as the terrifying scene replayed in her mind. "I was so scared. I turned around and ran, but they saw me! They must have seen my car and recognized it was me, so since last night, I've been hiding in a motel. I don't even dare step outside!"

"Preston's men must be desperately searching for me. Once I get out of here, he'll definitely kill me! If he dares to kill his own father, there's no reason for him not to kill me!"

"The bodies... Did he say how he'd dispose of the bodies?" Landon's mind was in turmoil. Even his voice was shaking. "To the West... He told Frank to take the bodies West, but I don't know exactly where..." "Angie, stay here,"

Landon quickly said. Without explaining further, he turned and swiftly disappeared into the crowd.

Sylvia was still talking and crying on the phone, but he couldn't hear anything. He completely relied on his body's instincts to stride forward.

In his crimson eyes, scenes of happy families and smiling faces flashed.

It felt as if he was the only one in this world collapsing into darkness.

Countless memories flickered in Landon's mind like lightning.

He recalled how Cornelius used to play with him outdoors when he was young, often because Bill was busy with work. He remembered that Cornelius was the one who had given him Richie.

He recalled how Cornelius had bought him his first cotton candy because his parents were strict.

Even his name was given by Cornelius.

"I've been killing for most of my life. My hands are either red or black. I'm tired of it. From now on, I hope the Harper family can take the right path. I hope my grandson will have a bright future."

Without Cornelius, there would be no Landon. In an instant, he completely let go of all hatred.

He even silently prayed, hoping that Sylvia was mistake 05 thato IT)

reeling ny HINES ing the horses he raised at Harper Manor. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Noticing Landon's prolonged silence, Sylvia finally played her last card.

"Haven't you been investigating who killed your dad? Let me tell you. Your guess is right. It's Preston. asiiorig as yeu ensvrémy eee and let me leave the country, I can give you evidence that Preston murdered your dad." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Landon closed his dark and cold eyes, feeling the pain in his body as if struck by thunder. "Where are you?" After the fireworks show ended, Cyrus and Lauren walked side by side with the massive crowd toward the exit.

Although his profession had been rejected, Cyrus BNO Te t eç antacsrnilea | if nothing had happened. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

If they couldn't be lovers, they could still be friends.

Chapter 1889

Being Lauren's most trusted friend and protecting her by his side would also bring Cyrus happiness. Angelina had also been quietly following not far behind them.

Recalling Landon's pale face when he left, she knew that something bad must have happened, and it left her feeling extremely anxious.

Just then, Cyrus remembered how Lauren had stopped in front of a shop window full of dolls when they first entered. He thought she might find them inconvenient during the outing, so he thought of buying one for her before they left.

Right now, they happened to be at the entrance of the store, and the dolls were still there. Cyrus' eyes lit up. "Lauren, wait for me. I'll be right back."

"Okay." Lauren nodded obediently.

Cyrus turned around and quickly walked toward the store.

As he took a few steps, he thought about Lauren's social anxiety and how uncomfortable she would be without anyone by her side. Therefore, he gave up the idea of surprising her with the doll and decided to take her inside with him instead.

He wanted to see if there was anything else she might like. They seldom came here, so he wanted to buy more for her. However, just as Cyrus turned around, Lauren was nowhere to be found.

"Lauren!" he shouted several times, but there was no response.

He was gone just for a few seconds.

A 22-year-old, able-bodied person who could talk and smile disappeared at the crowded store entrance just like that. There wasn't even a shout or a struggle.

Cyrus' face instantly drained of color. He plunged into the crowd, his eyes burning red as he searched again and again for that fragile figure among the sea of people.

However, there was no trace of her. All were unfamiliar faces that made him feel scared. Just as Cyrus was anxiously pulling out his phone, a call came in.

"Mr. Cyrus, Angelina here. I've been following behind you. I saw two men in black drugged Ms. Lauren and took her away. They acted very quickly and looked like professionals.

"I'm now following them toward the north side of the park. There's an abandoned gate over there. They must be trying to take Ms. Lauren out from there. You need to hurry up."

Got it." Cyrus' temples bulged, and he ran north.

The north of the amusement park was a forested area still in the planning and construction phase.

There wasn't even a street lamp along the way.

Cyrus caught up with Angelina at the fastest speed. With his background as a police officer, his investigative skill was outstanding. He followed the trail and caught a glimpse of the two men carrying Lauren toward the north gate. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Police! Stop right there! Put her down!" Cyrus roared, echoing throughout the forest. The word "police" definitely had an impact. The two men paused briefly, then bolted away even faster.

"Fuck!" Cyrus cursed. At once, he reached for the stupid thing of his!

"I'll shoot!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

But even so, it didn't deter the two kidnapers. It was clear that they had strong backing. "You're a policeman. It'll be troublesome if you shoot. We can catch up."

As soon as Angelina finished speaking, a black figure blurred past, exuding a chilling aura. It wasn't a solitary figure, an unyielding wall of ice blocking their way. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1890

"It's you?" Cyrus and Angelina were both shocked.

The man before them was the same assassin who had severely injured Angelina during their last encounter and abducted Lauren.

Now, he was here again. Though he remained unmoved, his presence still sent chills down Angelina's spine. Meanwhile, Cyrus stared incredulously at Remy's familiar yet unfamiliar face. He looked a lot like Damien. "If you had fired and killed any of them, you might have had a chance to catch up. Unfortunately, you didn't."

Remy's eyes were cold, and his hands were tucked into the pockets of his black leather jacket. His tone dripped with disdain toward Cyrus as he said, "That's why I've always looked down on you police officers."

"Even with the power to punish evil, you still hesitate just to look out for yourselves. Now, you won't catch up." "Who... are you?" Cyrus asked sternly. His forehead was covered in sweat.

"You're about to die. There's no point in knowing." As Remy said that, a glint of coldness flashed in his eyes. He then suddenly moved, charging straight toward Cyrus.

"Angelina! Quickly go after them! Inform Lyse and Jasper that Lauren is in danger!" Cyrus shouted at Angelina, narrowly avoiding a fierce punch from Remy.

Angelina nodded anxiously. Although she was worried about Cyrus' safety, she wouldn't catch the kidnappers if she joined the fight. Also, she couldn't defeat this terrifying man. She would only be a hindrance.

So, splitting up was the only way they might have a chance.

However, as Angelina ran a few steps, another person wearing a black outfit and mask blocked her path.

Judging by the figure, it was a woman.

"Go to hell!" Angelina, desperate to save Lauren, felt a surge of anger.

While Cyrus and Remy were fighting intensely, she fought with the female assassin, who appeared out of nowhere.

Despite Angelina's old injuries, she fought with all her might, attacking fiercely and swiftly. However, the assassin was very cunning, skillfully evading and using soft techniques to restrain Angelina's ferocity.

Angelina's eyes turned bloodshot. She pulled out a folding knife from her waist and stabbed the woman before her without hesitation.

To her surprise, the woman didn't dodge. Instead, she took the blow head-on. "Ugh!" She let out a painful whimper. The knife struck just below her collarbone.

Since it was dark, Angelina couldn't see clearly. Otherwise, it could have been a fatal blow, possibly killing the woman on the spot.

Angelina's pupils contracted sharply. "Why..."

She couldn't believe that the woman couldn't dodge it. And even if she couldn't dodge, she wouldn't be injured this severely. "Hurry... to the abandoned old factory in the western suburbs... The person you're looking for should have been taken there..." The woman gasped for breath but pushed Angelina forcefully. "Hurry!"

Angelina stared at her weak yet determined eyes. After a nod, she got up and sprinted away.

Meanwhile, Cyrus was showing signs of fatigue in his fierce fight with Remy.

In all his years as a police officer, he had never encountered anyone who could fight like this man. He was like a killing machine with unmatched combat skills.

While others grew tired from fighting, this man seemed to become more energized, as if he were on drugs.

"Ugh!" Remy delivered a spinning kick in mid-air, knocking Cyrus heavily to the ground. Suddenly, he took out a gleaming military knife, which flashed a chilling light in the dark and gloomy night.

As he leaped to his feet, Cyrus quickly drew his ea

ightly while bitte s and aiming directly at Remy's head. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Don't move!"

At that moment, Cyrus was on the ground, and Remy qhover tir)

ith | thegharp Kite Palsed in his right h Ad. aiming for Cyrus' heart. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"I'll give you another chance. Go ahead, shoot." Remy showed no fear. Instead, he was smiling. "As long as you shoot, all the troubles will be gone. Come on."

Cyrus was soaked in a cold sweat and was breathin Nae) aly: Everihis ations ook, were Asn slightly. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

It was fine when this man didn't smile. When he smiled, Damien's face appeared vividly before Cyrus' eyes. "You've missed this chance too. Goodbye, officer."

Before Remy's smile even faded, the sharp knife was already thrust toward Cyrus' heart.