

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1301 - 1310

Chapter 1301

"Throughout my life, there hasn't been a moment when I lived for myself. I hope my children, especially Lyse... can live freely. Don't let her be like me. Let her have the power to pursue her own happiness."

Her own happiness...

Winston quietly mused, directing his thoughts to Jenny, his late wife, questioning whether Alyssa's

chosen path was genuinely leading her toward happiness.

Winton was so desperate for answers that he hoped Jennifer could appear in his dreams and tell him the answer.

Right at that moment, a knock sounded from outside the study.

Before Winston could respond, Colene pushed the door open, shouting, "Winston, Mandy, that crazy

bitch from the Schmidt family is here! She's asking to see you and Lyla.

"I didn't let her in, so she's causing a ruckus in the front yard! I can smell alcohol on her. She's probably drunk."

"Are you talking about Victor's daughter, Daisy? What is she doing here?"

Winston complained angrily, "How did Victor teach his children? A young lady actually showed up

unannounced late at night. Does she think our house is a marketplace? Does she have no manners?"

Colene crossed her arms in irritation. "I asked her what she wanted, and she was so drunk she couldn't

make any sense. She just said it had nothing to do with her and didn't specify what 'it' was."

"Hah! Nothing to do with her? How does she have the nerve to say that?"

Mandy squinted her eyes and stood up abruptly, bringing a chill with her. "She wants to see Lyla

because she thinks Lyla is soft-hearted and easy to talk to. Does she think that she can pretend that

nothing had happened just by giving some excuses?"

Winston was shocked. "Mandy, what happened?"

"At the party that day, David schemed against Taty. She was nearly sexually assaulted. That Ms. Daisy played a significant role in this."

Mandy's eyes were bloodshot from hatred. "When Sean wanted to rush in and find Taty, Daisy's men blocked him and seriously injured Sean! The knife wound on his left shoulder worsened, and he was almost blinded in his left eye."

"Blind?" Winston and Colene widened their eyes in disbelief.

For the past few days, they had seen Sean with his left eye covered in bandages, but they never imagined that his injuries were this serious.

"Even so, Sean didn't think about himself at that time. He prioritized saving Taty along with Lyse and the others.

"After David took Taty away, Daisy immediately came out to stop Sean. Isn't that abetting her brother's crime? She definitely knew about the vile things David did. She was an accomplice!"

"Damn... That despicable bitch! She deserves to eat shit!" Colene clenched her fists tightly, making a cracking sound. At the same time, she thought of contacting Nathan again.

"Evil... How evil!"

Winston was so furious that his forehead was throbbing. He grabbed an expensive antique cup and fiercely threw it against the opposite wall.

"These Schmidt family brats are all evil! How dare that shameless girl bully my godson? I'll go and teach her a lesson!"

As soon as he said that, his two wives immediately held him back.

"Winston, she's nothing. Besides, you have such a noble status. There's no need to lower yourself to see her. She's not worth it."

Mandy looked at Colene with a deep gaze. "Colene, have Mr. Anderson kick her out. Don't let that kind of filthy thing upset Lyla and Taty, and don't let her taint the air of Heights New Villa."

In the yard, Daisy was relentlessly tussling with Clark, behaving like a shrew. She insisted on barging in to see Winston and Lyla.

Clark, who had initially been polite, gradually lost patience. He used too much force and gave her a strong push.

Daisy cried out.

Chapter 1302

Daisy, Intoxicated and unsteady on her feet, fell to a squat, inadvertently exposing herself as her skirt flipped up.

Clark quickly turned his face away, afraid of catching a glimpse.

Just then, a stream of yellowish and

foul-smelling water cascaded from overhead, soaking Daisy from head to toe.

Following that, a tangy and disgusting Stench reached her nose. She raised her arm to sniff and almost vomited her dinner from last night

‘What was this smell? Her | twas tangy and pungent, making her "Who's it? Who poured this on me? Who?" Daisy howled at the

sky like an angry dog; "Who told you to yell and disturb Raising her chin, Colene walked briskly out of the front gate. "Look, even

the heavens and you unpleasant. They poured a bucket of water on you to sober you up. Shut your filthy mouth and get out of

here." "It's you.. You poured this on me!" [Daisy glared, her teeth chattering from.

the cold wind. why do you assume it was me? If rain can fall from the sky, who's to say that Sewage can't? You reap what you sow. Who knows? Maybe one day, a bolt of lightning will strike you down. Originally from the North, Colene maintained her Northern preferences even after marrying into the South — her fondness for fermenting pickled vegetables in the cellar remained unchanged. She put the unprocessed pickle juice from the previous year to good use this time.

Initially, she thought about using actual manure, but considering this was their yard, it wasn't worth making games for this bitch. So she restrained herself, "Sewage?" Daisy's face turned pale, covering her chest as she dry-heaved.

"You know what you did: We didn't pursue it further, so you should find a hole to hide in instead of coming here. To make a scene.

"Winston doesn't even want to see your father, let alone you. Get lost now, Don't embarrass yourself any further." Colene pinched her nose in disgust.

Feeling utterly defeated, Daisy knew she would leave empty-handed tonight. Angry and humiliated, she

gripped her teeth hard, "a Yet she could only leave Heights new Villain a stinky and sorry state.

"No venter." After hearing Mandy's account, Winston suddenly understood. "I was wondering why the Schmidts family has been trouble-free, and now, out of nowhere, Vitor's son-in-law is implicated. So what was Jasper's doing?" "Yes, The purpose was to avenge Taty and let the Schmidt family know that our children are not to be messed with."

Winston relaxed his brows, pondering == Insilence.

As Mandy silently observed his expression, she sensed a light change in his perception of Jasper.

"This was the small task Alyssa assigned her when she called two days ago, She wanted Mandy to find a chance to inform Winston about the

plot against the Schmidt family. The goal was to give all the credit to Jasper.

and improve his image.

Initially, she was worried about how to broach the subject. Unexpectedly, Daisy came tonight and provided the

perfect material "Wait a minute." Winston suddenly frowned again. "Something doesn't make sense. Wasn't Silas who made the arrest? If Jasper orchestrated everything, why did Silas take action? It would make more sense if you said Lyse orchestrated it

Chapter 1303

Winston continued, "This torturous approach doesn't seem like Jasper's style. He's more like Else's work." Mandy's eyes flickered at his words. At once, she linked arms with him.

"Winston, it's getting late. You should go to sleep." Aib Saveas after that Winston might find her at her home in Solana City, and she didn't want to stay at a hotel.

Soshe had been with Jasper in Landon and Lauren's home. © Lauren was the happiest about that.

She already had a deep fondness for Alyssa, and the frequency of their meetings made her cling to her every chance she got.

Given the opportunity, Lauren stayed by Alyssa's side every day.

That left Jasper with only nighttime for some alone time with Alyssa.

So, every night, he would connect with

her in bed, refusing to stop until she

was exhausted and begging beneath him. It was as if he was trying to compensate for any lost intimacy during the day. © Alyssa

was truly speechless. She had encountered penny pinchers but never

someone so calculating in matters of intimacy. © Last time, Lauren's desire to bake a cake was ruined by Axel's sudden

arrival. Since everyone was home tonight, she put on a pink apron, eager to show off her skills. She planned to make a big cake

for Alyssa and Jasper.

Meanwhile Alyssa lay on the bed. She was watching TV as she waited for the

ale.

But as the night fell and hunger gnawed at her stomach, there was still no news from Lauren, Unable to endure it any longer, Alyssa went downstairs to check.

Just as she passed the living room, SHEE] was surprised to see Landon pressing Lauren's delicate body against the kitchen counter He held her wrists above her head with one hand and kissed her with a nearly biting passion, entwining passionately.

Lauren let him have his way while emitting soft, whimpering sound from deep in her throat.

At This moment, the completely lustful Landon lifted her left leg; Alyssa couldn't help but think that Landon was being such a pervert. The.

innocent Lauren was about to be devoured by the big bad wolf!

Alyssa opened her mouth wide in (555) astonishment, her face flushing.

Just as she was at a loss for what to do, warm embrace came from behind.

“The strong scent of a man's pheromones enveloped her.

“Don't be surprised, Lyse. This kind of thing happens here every day.

Jasper's thin lips approached her reddened earlobe. His gaze was gentle.

“Let them get their own pace Let's not disturb them, okay?” “BB. Sigh!” Alyssa helplessly leaned into his arms, having mixed

feelings. "Fine. My little girl has finally grown up and become a

‘real woman, It looks like Landon is going all in today. He should feel lucky.

Hmph!" Jasper suddenly tensed all over. His breath tired deep as he carried Alyssa

in his arms. "Lyse, we should also ‘make the

most of every second." ‘Alyssa hurriedly hugged his neck. Her heart raced, and her cheeks flushed.

T-Todowhat?" © Helightly brushed his thin lips against her forehead repeatedly, saying in a low and husky voice, "Go.. all.

Chapter 1304

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the press conference.

At 5:00 pm, various media outlets gathered in the hotel's largest hall. Cameras were set up, angles

were adjusted, and reporters had their laptops ready, waiting for Daisy's appearance.

"Speaking of which, I thought it would be Victor or Josh stepping forward. I didn't expect it to be Daisy.

She's quite bold. Her husband is in jail, and she still has the energy to hold a press conference."

"Those men in the Schmidt family are smart. They're using Daisy as a shield, making her the target."

"Tsk, tsk! The rich really lack humanity. I pity Daisy."

"Pity? Timothy received bribes of tens of millions, enough to keep him in prison.

Do you believe that

none of that dirty money found its way into her pocket?

"Anyway, I don't. They're just abandoning each other in times of trouble."

Soon, it was 7:00 pm.

With a mournful expression, a bare-faced Daisy arrived, wearing a black suit.

Lowering her head, she

walked onto the stage and toward the microphone.

The glaring flashes covered her weary features. With red-rimmed eyes, she bowed deeply to numerous

cameras.

Reporters started to ask questions.

"Ms. Daisy, Mr. Clemons' sudden arrest has shocked the nation. After all, he was a hot shot in the

upcoming mayoral election in Solana City. Were you aware of his actions?"

"I didn't know..."

Daisy's eyes were teary, and her face was full of grievances. She portrayed the image of an innocent

woman wronged to the fullest.

"I'm just an ordinary wife, tending to my family duties every day. I never asked about his work matters. I

knew nothing about his private dealings, bribery, and such.

"Besides, my maiden family is the Schmidt family, one of the four major families. I received a significant

amount of money from my parents when I got married. I wouldn't risk my reputation and ruin my family

over such a trivial sum of money!"

"Do you genuinely know nothing about Mr. Clemons' actions?"

Suddenly, a male reporter interjected, his loud voice attracting everyone's attention.

"Everyone in the

industry knows that Mr. Clemons rose from an ordinary prosecutor to the position of a prospective mayor.

"For him to rise this smoothly, your Schmidt Group's support played a significant role. Moreover, I have interviewed many staff members who worked around both of you. They all claim that you're the strategist behind Mr. Clemon.

"You used the influence of the Schmidt Group to exert pressure on various fronts to help Mr. Clemons rise. Are you truly innocent?"

Daisy glared at the reporter, but her eyes were filled with tears. She shook her head and defended

herself. "No... I didn't... Which media are you from? Please refrain from using unfounded accusations to attack me and my family.

"I've said it. I knew nothing about my husband's actions. But we're husband and wife, after all. If he did something wrong, I hold the responsibility for not supervising him. So I called this press conference to

apologize to the nation for my husband's actions."

As soon as she said that, the reporter pulled out a recording device and played a recording.

It was a clear recording of Timothy's staff's testimony. The content matched exactly what the reporter had mentioned earlier.

All eyes turned skeptically toward Daisy, anticipating her explanation.

"He's lying! He's purposely adding insult to my injury!"

Daisy's legs behind the table were shaking. Color drained from her face. Under immense pressure, she

was on the verge of collapse.

"He's smearing me! Now that my husband is in prison, our enemy has brought off that guy. That's why he's saying these absurd things.

"Who's this person anyway? He dared to say such things but didn't dare to say his name? Tell me who said that! I'll definitely sue—"

Before she could finish, an ear-piercing sound suddenly resonated from all directions.

Following that was a clear recording played through the public address system.

"Madam Lindsay, the ladies you've found for me recently are all quite good. The big shots are pleased

with them. Their horoscopes match my clients' too. My clients have been soaring.

"You know, these powerful people nowadays believe a lot in this. That's why your business is thriving."

"Hahaha! It's all thanks to your years of help, Mrs. Clemons. You've introduced me to many wealthy clients. They're all very generous."

"It's mutually beneficial. If you have suitable ladies, remember to send them to me. Money is negotiable."

The recorded voices were clear, shocking everyone.

The crowd erupted into an uproar. The gazes directed at Daisy were filled with anger, piercing her being.

Who would have thought this high-profile, elegant, aristocratic woman would use feudal superstition to run a brothel?

Chapter 1305

The Schmidt family had truly raised a bunch of maggots that were rotten to the core.

"N-No... It's not... It's not true."

Daisy's face turned crimson, as if all the blood in her body had gathered in her face. She almost

hysterically shouted, "That recording is fake! It's fake!

"I don't know any fortune teller... It's not me speaking in there! It's all fake!

Someone is framing me!"

"Framing you? Ms. Daisy, please take a look at this. How do you explain this?"

The reporter held up his phone.

At that moment, all the reporters' phones in the room started ringing, causing a thunderous noise.

Everyone lowered their heads to look at their screens and saw a post suggested by Twitter. It was a

video of Daisy meeting a fortune teller privately. She was handing money to the fortune teller.

Even though the video was clearly recorded without her knowledge, it unveiled her underhanded

actions entirely.

"Ms. Daisy!"

Just then, a bodyguard rushed up, pulling the stiffened Daisy down from the stage.

"Mr. Josh sent me.

This is bad. Come with me now."

Before his words could settle, the doors of the hall burst open.

Cyrus led several police officers into the hall. He emitted a commanding presence with a serious look,

causing everyone to hold their breath.

"Police!"

Cyrus stared at Daisy with a sharp gaze and drew out his police badge. "Daisy Schmidt, you're under

arrest for bribery, coercion of women into prostitution, and illegal detention. You have the right to

remain silent, but every word you say will be taken as evidence. Arrest her!"

Two police officers behind him stepped forward and cuffed the visibly shaking Daisy. One on the left

and one on the right, they escorted her toward the exit.

The majority of the media outlets present were broadcasting the conference live, and the viewership on

their live streams exceeded tens of millions! It was bustling.

"Oh, my God! Is it that hard to live in a wealthy family? A wealthy heiress has to resort to running a

brothel to make money? This is too surreal!" "Could the Schmidt family be a fake wealthy family? They

even pretended to be close to the Taylor family. How shameless!"

"Hahaha! She deserved it! Look at Daisy's seal-like pose. It's exactly the same as when her husband

was arrested! This couple looks quite alike." "Disgusting! How could she do such despicable things? I

suggest continuing a strict investigation into Schmidt Group! There might be more shocking

revelations!"

"Hey, did you notice that young police officer who came in first? Wow! He's so hot. He's like a model."

Cyrus pushed Daisy into the police car without covering her head or hiding the handcuffs on her wrists.

She was exposed in front of the public, allowing everyone to see that the rich did not have special

privileges.

If the rich broke the law, they would be held accountable just like ordinary citizens.

Daisy was arrested, but this grand retaliation was far from over.

As Daisy was being taken away, the reporter, who had been passionately criticizing Daisy, went to an

inconspicuous corner. He removed his glasses, wig, and beard.

Once the elaborate disguise was shed, Xavier's face came into view. He tossed the props into the trash

can and couldn't wait to call Jasper. He was excitedly gesturing as he spoke.

"Mr. Beckett, did you and Madam see my performance at the press conference? How did I do?"

"Lyse said your acting was excellent. You'll be rewarded with a sumptuous dinner tonight."

Just then, Xavier clearly heard the sound of kissing through the phone. His face turned red in an instant.

"T-Thank you for the dinner, Madam!

Chapter 1306

Xavier continued, "What about you, Mr. Beckett? What will you reward me with?" "Reward you? Isn't that your job as a secretary?" Jasper's voice carried a lazy tone, like a just-fed lion.

Xavier blushed intensely from his wild imagination. "W-Well, Madam has rewarded me. Couples should be on the same page, right? Aren't you afraid that she'll say you're stingy?"

"Who do you think you're threatening?"

"No, no! I wouldn't dare." Sweating, Xavier immediately straightened his posture.

"You haven't had a break for a long time. I'll give you an additional ten days of annual leave. Go

wherever you want and enjoy yourself."

"Um... Mr. Beckett, I'm a bachelor. Even if you gave me annual leave, I wouldn't know what to do."

Xavier grinned. "Mr. Beckett, how about... increasing my bonus? I won't take any more annual leave in

the future. I'll work for you all year round, day and night, with my heart and soul.

I'll be your and

Madam's pet!"

Jasper was surprised that Xavier was aiming for a bigger bonus.

"Are you not satisfied with your million-dollar salary? Apart from the shareholders in Beckett Group,

who else has a higher salary than you?"

Jasper sneered. "What kind of pet are you? So shameless."

"Mr. Beckett, even though I'm single right now, I still need to save some money for my future wedding.

I've been running around for you, even doing FBI work.

"I'm so busy that I don't even have time to date. I've dedicated my entire youth to Beckett Group. Can't you be a little generous and considerate to this pitiful and unloved bachelor? Since Jasper and Alyssa reconciled, they had been happily in love. Xavier knew that Jasper was like a loving father now—asking for a raise at this time was perfect. Before Jasper could speak, Alyssa's gentle and sweet voice suddenly came through. It seemed like the two of them were so close that even her breath was distinctly audible. "Don't be so stingy, Jasper. Xavier rarely makes a request. Can't you agree to it?" Xavier was shocked to hear that Alyssa was acting coquettishly with Jasper. Her adorable voice made them feel like electricity was running through them. Who could bear it? Sure enough, Jasper's breath became heavy and deep. His low and charismatic voice became hoarse as he said, "I agree. I'll agree to whatever my sweet Lyse says." Suddenly, the call ended. Xavier stared at the darkened screen, scratching his head in confusion. "So, are you giving me a raise or not?" In the police car transporting Daisy, Cyrus occupied the front passenger seat. The vehicle swiftly proceeded toward the police station. With no cameras or media around, Daisy revealed her true nature. She stopped pretending to be pitiful and started yelling like a madwoman. "How dare you arrest me? Do you know who I am? I'm the heiress of the Schmidt family! My father is Victor Schmidt! Do you have any idea how much Schmidt Group contributes to the annual GDP of Solana City? How dare a bunch of nobodies like you arrest me? Do you think I can't get you fired?" Sitting in the front, Cyrus sneered and tilted his head to clean his ear as if he wanted to clear all her nonsense out of his ear.

With a firm hold on Daisy's arm, the female police officer warned her in anger, "Behave yourself! If you don't, I'll charge you with assaulting an officer. That'll add another charge to your file."

"Ptui! Do you think I'm afraid of you people?"

Since her upper body was restrained, Daisy used her lower body. She madly kicked the backrest of the front seat.

"Which police station are you from? Tell me your name! How dare you arrest me? The Schmidt family will make you pay!"

"Alright, you better let your dad and brothers come quickly. I can't wait."

As Cyrus turned around slowly, he glanced at her with disdain and smiled mockingly. "My last name is Taylor. Cyrus Taylor."

Daisy stared blankly the next second, with the hair all over her body standing on end.

Chapter 1307

That night, inside the villa, two sweet couples sat in the living room. Their attention was directed at the news channel playing on the TV.

After a few minutes, the news began. It was a highly anticipated program of the day—Daisy's arrest.

The news report replayed the comical scene of Daisy being arrested by the police. It was still hilarious, even upon a second viewing.

"Hmm? That hot officer looks familiar. I think I've seen him somewhere." Lauren poked her finger at her chin.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up. "Oh, I remember! He sat next to me at Madam Lyla's birthday party. He even chatted with me—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Landon's eyes darkened. He couldn't help but grab her chin and land a domineering and passionate kiss on her soft lips. It was a fierce and jealous kiss.

Meanwhile, Alyssa and Jasper were absorbed in watching the news. When they heard the amorous sound, they were momentarily stunned.

Suddenly, Jasper moved his body, covering the explicit scene. Then he lowered his head to give Alyssa a deep kiss.

"Why? It's R-rated, so you won't let me see?"

Alyssa pursed her lips adorably. "I've seen all kinds of things in my life. It's just a kiss."

"No... I'm scared you'll feel awkward." Jasper pinched her nose and smiled helplessly.

"Hmph, what's considered awkward differs for each individual."

Still jealous, Landon left Lauren's lips.

Lauren's eyes became watery as the events unfolded, and his kiss left her breath in disarray.

"Darling, are you trying to provoke me by mentioning other men in front of me?"

Landon repeatedly rubbed his fingers on her moist lips. His voice was husky as he said, "Hot guy? Is he hotter than me, huh?"

"Um... You're both hot." Lauren was blushing.

"What? Who's hot?" Landon tickled her sensitive spot.

"Hahaha... You're hot. You're the hottest!" Lauren clung to him, laughing non-stop. Alyssa crossed her arms and rested her head on Jasper's shoulder. As she glanced at Landon, she

said, "If it weren't because beauty is in the eye of the beholder, it's tough to say which one of you is hot."

Landon's heartbeat pounded at her words.

Anyone could see that Alyssa favored Lauren a lot. If he hadn't taken the initiative, Alyssa might have

played matchmaker for Lauren and one of her brothers, making Lauren a Mrs. Taylor.

At this thought, he grabbed Lauren's hand as if someone were going to compete with him.

The news then mentioned that Victor had been rushed to the hospital overnight, but the specific reason was unknown.

What else could it be except that he was enraged?

As the president of Schmidt Group, Josh was standing at the hospital entrance, facing the media's relentless bombardment. His expression remained stiff, and he was visibly upset. It was as if he had lost his father.

Indeed, even if he was mentally tough, he was probably under tremendous pressure now, dealing with both internal and external troubles.

"This is awesome! Isn't this more exciting than any show?" Landon embraced Lauren's shoulder with his sturdy left arm and delightedly slapped his thigh with the other.

Lauren leaned into his embrace, licking the strawberry-flavored popsicle. After a few licks, she fed it to his lips.

Landon lowered his head and took a bite where she had licked. As he caressed her head, he looked at her affectionately.

"Daisy and her husband are both in jail now—one for forcing women into prostitution, the other for playing threesome. They seem to be a great match. It's true that birds of a feather flock together."

Alyssa stared coldly at Josh's pale face on the screen. "The Schmidt family's father and son are overwhelmed now. It won't be long before the prosecution summons them."

Chapter 1308

Silas had a solid and reliable set of evidence, so from the moment Timothy stepped into the Investigative Bureau, he wouldn't see the light of day again.

Daisy always acted domineering and arrogant, so not a single person was willing to help her at this critical moment. Everyone avoided her like she was some kind of virus.

Except for following Victor and Josh's orders to hold a press conference and publicly apologize like a tool for Schmidt Group, she had no other options.

But why should she, a lady, do something so shameful?

The men of the Schmidt family, being close biological relatives, actually pushed her out to be publicly humiliated. Each of them hid behind her. Were they really human?.

The press conference was scheduled for the day after tomorrow.

These days felt like an eternity for Daisy. She lost her appetite, suffered from insomnia, and was easily irritable.

She spent her entire afternoon in the wine cellar, drowning her sorrows in alcohol.

Thinking about her years of effort being destroyed in an instant, she wept bitterly in the deserted wine cellar.

"It's better to think about why things turned out like this rather than crying here."

Daisy abruptly stopped crying when she saw Jameson approaching with a sardonic smile.

"W-Why?"

"Yes, why?"

Jameson casually sat down opposite her. He took a wine glass and poured himself a glass of red wine.

"You've protected Timothy so well. Over the years, he's been embezzling money, taking bribes, and enjoying the beauties others throw at him, yet none have ever been exposed.

"He has always been safe and sound. Why did everything suddenly go south? Why, of all times, is it happening now?"

"Yeah... Why?" Daisy, drunk from all the wine, couldn't think straight anymore.

"What have you done recently? Don't you have any idea?"

One sentence made Daisy suddenly realize something. "I-It's the Taylors? They did this?"

"You're not completely hopeless."

Jameson leisurely took a sip of red wine. "No matter how Timothy behaves in private, the Taylors have no grudge against him.

Why bother going after him? It's clear they weren't targeting him from the beginning."

"The Taylors... are after me?" Panic and confusion were written all over Daisy's face. She staggered to her feet, knocking over the chair in the process.

"Daisy, you're in a precarious situation now. Even if you hold a press conference and clean up the mess for Schmidt Group, what's the point? You've lost something irreparable.

"And do you think the Taylors will easily let you off? Going after your man is just the beginning. You'll be next."

Terrified, Daisy covered her head and let out a hysterical scream that echoed through the entire wine cellar.

Jameson quickly covered his ears, looking at her with eyes that resembled those of someone watching a lunatic.

"No... it can't be! Tatiana's matter has nothing to do with me. I haven't done anything. It was all David.

They can't blame me. They can't treat me like this!"

Daisy rambled on and rushed out of the room.

Shortly afterward, Carl looked in from outside. He walked to the table and poured Jameson a drink.

"Mr. Schmidt, where's that crazy bitch going?"

"If I'm not mistaken, Daisy should have gone to find the Taylors."

"What?"

Carl was shocked. "The Taylors just recently severed ties with us, and now that crazy bitch is going there to cause trouble? Won't that make things worse between the two families?"

"It doesn't matter. Her actions don't concern me. No matter how she acts, it has nothing to do with me."

Jameson drank leisurely, his eyes flickering with a sinister glint. "Let her be. What awaits her is undoubtedly self-inflicted

humiliation.

"And what I want is to fill her heart with hatred. When it reaches its peak, she'll become a time bomb, and certain people will be blown to pieces."

Chapter 1309

Agitated by Jameson's words, Daisy rushed to Belbanks overnight in a drunken state.

Winston was at home that night. Neil was helping him take his medicine, and Mandy was checking his blood pressure.

Winston's blood pressure had been skyrocketing due to the stress caused by Alyssa over the past few

days. However, as the chairman of KS Group and a magnate, he still couldn't find Alyssa.

After a few days, he had transitioned from initial anger to a simple concern for his daughter's safety. His emotions gradually stabilized.

He kept inquiring about Alyssa's situation from Jonah and the others, but they kept their lips sealed.

Jonah and Axel knew that, no matter what Winston said, he was deeply concerned about Alyssa. His overly intense reaction and actions were also driven by his concern.

So, as long as they kept him worried about her, his resentment and hatred toward Jasper could be somewhat diverted.

"Winston, I don't mean to scare you, but you really need to take care of your health."

Frowning, Mandy put the blood pressure monitor aside. "You always talk about death, but I know you well. You want to live a long life more than anyone else.

"You hope to see your children and grandchildren build their own happy families and enjoy multi-generational bliss. But if you continue to neglect your health like this, I'm afraid you might not live to

see that day."

Winston pressed his lips into a thin line, looking like a boy scolded by adults.

Seeing this scene from the side, Neil couldn't help but smile helplessly.

Among the ladies at home, only Mandy's words could get through to Winston.

Perhaps it was because
of her dominating presence.

"My health is getting worse day by day, all because of that brat Lyse! She'll be happy if she manages to stress me to death. By then, she can be with that bastard Jasper every day, giving birth to—"

As Winston spoke in a fit of anger, his heart dropped, and his words came to an abrupt halt.

In the quiet study, a sorrowful atmosphere lingered.

"Winston, please don't say that in front of Lyse."

Mandy's expression turned even more serious. "You're used to giving orders and being domineering

outside, but please don't show this disrespectful attitude in front of your family.

Otherwise, you might
become an old man who can't earn anyone's respect."

Winston pursed his lips and remained silent.

"Lyse is... already very sad." Mandy lowered her eyes and took a deep breath. "As her family, we

should support her no matter what, rather than expressing emotions recklessly without considering her

feelings. That's like stabbing a knife into her heart.

"Winston, I've been with you from the beginning. I know how strong and smart Lyse is. Although she

grew up with a silver spoon, she never asked anything from you, never stopped you, and never

demanded anything from you, right?"

Winston was pressing his lips so tightly that they were turning pale.

"She has never asked you for anything. Now, she just wants Jasper. Why can't you fulfill her wishes?"

When Mandy said these words, her heart ached.

"She has harmed herself for that bastard! If I continue seeing her harm herself, am I still her father?"

Though Winston was somewhat moved, his words remained unyielding.

"But Lyse hasn't experienced true happiness all these years."

Mandy's eyes reddened. "The only time I feel she's truly happy is when she's with Jasper."

"But Jasper—"

"Winston, do you remember what Jennifer told you before she passed away?"

At those words, Winston felt as though he were shocked by lightning. The tingling sensation traveled to

his head, causing his pupils to constrict.

Of course, he remembered..

Even if one day he became frail, with blurred vision, unclear speech, and his brain suffering from

decay, he would never forget the sights, sounds, and smiles she left behind.

As he reminisced about the moments spent with her in his final hours, his smile would retain the

brightness of a young man deeply in love.

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Alyssa continued, "Victor's sudden hospitalization may not be due to illness. It might just be a move to avoid trouble."

Jasper nodded in agreement. "Once the prosecutor initiates the investigation process and summons Victor, he can claim illness to avoid interrogation."

"Damn it! He's really cunning," Landon cursed angrily.

"Landon, what does 'threesome' mean?" Lauren asked, blinking her innocent eyes. Lauren was really good at catching the critical point. The three of them fell into a momentary silence.

Landon awkwardly cleared his throat, pinching Lauren's cheek. "Uh... When we get back to the room, I'll slowly explain it to you."

After a while, the news report concluded.

The Schmidt family's affairs consumed a significant amount of time, catering to their flamboyant and high-profile personalities.

"They're really despicable... How can they force women to do such things?"

Lauren's eyes turned red with anger. "The police

officers must arrest them all! They must bring justice to the victims!"

"They've already been arrested, darling. Don't worry." Landon sighed, holding her waist.

The living room fell into a sudden silence..

Even after Daisy's arrest, David, who bullied Tatiana, was still on the loose. And then there was Jameson, a real troublemaker,

like a constant thorn in their hearts. So far, the progress bar for taking down the Schmidt family had only reached one-third.

Jasper noticed the seriousness in Alyssa's expression. He embraced her tense shoulders and comforted her softly, "Lyse, you've done an excellent job.

"The Schmidt family is one of the four major families. They've been here for a long time and are hard to get rid of overnight. You don't need to worry about David. I'll help you deal with him."

"No, none of us needs to get our hands dirty."

Alyssa's eyes flickered with a cold glint as she smiled cunningly." Someone will take out the trash for us."

Landon looked puzzled. "Who?"

On the other hand, Jasper understood immediately. He raised his eyebrows. "Are you talking about Jameson?"

"My man is so smart." Smiling, Alyssa embraced his neck.

"Huh? But Jamebitch is a member of the Schmidt family. How could he possibly stir up trouble with Schmidt Group in chaos?"

Landon still hadn't figured it out.

After all, love could blind a person.

"Jameson and his mother were banished to Kontina by the Schmidt family for a solid 15 years. During this entire time, Victor ignored them, behaving as though they were non-existent within the family.

"Jameson is an ambitious person. His mother has terminal-stage Alzheimer's disease. You can imagine how much humiliation and resentment he has accumulated over the years.

"Would you still be on the Schmidt family's side if it were you? You would definitely dream of trampling on them like bugs under

your feet and then taking over the entire Schmidt family," Jasper explained calmly in his deep and husky voice.

"Take over the Schmidt family? That four-eyes is so greedy!" Landon sneered.

"If the Schmidts have the same goal and gather their efforts, Jameson won't have a chance."

Alyssa's eyes darkened. "With the Schmidt family in turmoil, he could use the opportunity to get rid of the nuisances and spark internal conflicts.

"Now that Daisy is done for, he'll undoubtedly go after David next, followed by Josh. With no one to support Victor, Schmidt Group will naturally fall into Jameson's hands."

Jasper chuckled. "Lyse is right. This fits well with Jamiper's cunning nature."

"So, what we need to do now is to be adaptive," said Alyssa.