

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1921 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1921

Chapter 1921

Preston quivered in fear and sweated profusely. The five injections represented revenge for five different victims.

Oddly, even when Preston had his arm severed by Landon, or when he was shot three times at the swimming pool, he had never felt closer to death than this moment.

Perhaps Jordan was right. Preston's courage to die seemed to fade away after being given a second shot at life.

Jordan, with a steely look in his eyes, injected the first poison into Preston's chest. The cold needle pierced through the skin, causing Preston to writhe as though he was being electrocuted. His eyes popped out in agony as he moaned.

"The first injection is for Landon's late father, who is dead because of you. After this shot, your limbs will go numb, and you will experience convulsions." Jordan picked up the second syringe and plunged it into Preston's left rib. "This shot is for Mr. Cornelius. You will feel a sharp pain in your stomach, as well as a headache and nausea."

Preston cast a pleading look at Jordan. His tears and snot gushed out humiliatingly. The slow torture hurt more than being shot.

"The third injection is for Mr. Landon. You will start to foam by the mouth and struggle to breathe." Jordan poked the needle into Preston's right rib.

A few seconds later, Preston indeed started to heave, but vomit accumulated and was forced back into his throat due to the tape over his mouth. His face turned red before gradually transitioning into a deathly shade of purple.

"The fourth injection is for Madam. After this shot, you will lose your eyesight while the pain in your stomach intensifies." Jordan poked the thick needle into Preston's stomach this time with a heartless chuckle.

Slowly, Preston's vision blurred. The poison got to his organs, leading to a seizure. His facial muscles stiffened, and his heart pounded against his chest. His bloodshot eyes carried a vacant and despairing look.

"The final injection is for my senior... Angelina." Jordan held the fifth syringe with trembling fingers.

Tears brimmed in his eyes. He struggled to speak. "She lived her whole life in danger and suffering. She did not enjoy a day to herself before leaving the world. How could life be this unfair to her? That was too cruel.

"She would never have the chance to see Mr. Landon married. She had not found the love of her life. How could she leave us? "If I were given a second chance, I would take her place and die. How I wish I could fall into that empty pool in her place.

"Preston Harper, go to hell. Repent your sins in front of the devil and be punished forever!"

Soon, Jordan raised his arms and plunged the needle into Preston's heart. Preston's body stiffened while his, fingers spread. With a low growl, he drew his last breath and passed away with his eyes open. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jordan left the cart at the scene and sneaked out. A policeman on duty, suddenly confronted him from behind as he reached the stairs. "Hey, stop there! I need to see your ID!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jordan's chest tightened. Panicking, he shoved the doors open and barged out. With two policemen hard on his heels, he sprinted all the way to the underground parking lot.

Right as the policemen were about to catch up to him, and just when he was prepared to surrender in despair, a black sedan drove in the direction

of the two policemen, which scared them out of the way. Another car followed closely behind and came to a stop in front of Jordan. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The door of the second car flung open, followed by a familiar voice coming from the shadows in the car. "Hop in!"

Jordan's heart thundered. Without hesitation, he climbed into the car.

Chapter 1922

Jordan was able to get away without a hitch thanks to the other car that stopped the police at the hospital. A black vehicle zoomed through the brightly lit Solana Highway.

Landon was staring out the window. His eyes were empty and dark. Under the flickering lights, his face was alluring as usual but inexplicably desolate.

It was as if he was a completely different person.

Jordan observed him closely, searching for any trace of his presidential demeanor, but found none whatsoever. Landon was completely broken.

"I didn't issue any orders. You shouldn't have done more than what I've instructed you to."

After a long silence, Landon spoke up softly, "There are numerous opportunities to kill Preston. Yet, you chose the one time when it was the riskiest."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Landon."

Jordan lowered his head. He clenched his fists tightly. "It's just that... I really wanted him to die. He's considered lucky to even be able to live another day!

"I'm sorry. I know that I've made things very difficult for you. I'm willing to bear all the punishment. If the police approach you, tell them that I was the one who did it. I have taken my revenge, so I no longer have any regrets. I'm willing to plead guilty and—"

Landon closed his eyes and lifted his hand, interrupting Jordan. "I didn't ask you to take action because I was afraid that you'd become involved." Jordan's heart raced, caught off guard by Landon's words. "Mr. Landon."

"You are the only one I have left by my side." Landon was anguished. He choked, "You were Angelina's best friend when she was still alive. I wouldn't be able to live with myself if anything happened to you."

"Thank you." Jordan couldn't hold himself back anymore. Tears of regret started flowing down his face.

"He's dead?"

"Yes. I watched him catch his last breath. Don't worry, Mr. Landon. I wouldn't have made it easy for him. He died a painful death." Landon lifted the corners of his lips briefly.

A complex ball of emotions rolled within him. He felt a lump in his throat and didn't utter another word for quite a while.

"I got a call from the police station today. They said that Mr. Cornelius' autopsy had been completed. You can go ahead and make arrangements for his funeral," Jordan explained mournfully.

"Okay." Just then, Landon's phone vibrated. It was Penelope calling.

Landon lowered his eyes and stared at his phone for a while. Despite hanging up on her multiple times, he eventually answered her call.

"Landon! What's going on with you? Do you still have a heart?" Penelope was yelling on the other end of the line. She loudly berated him, "You kept protecting Lauren Beckett! Now, this is the outcome! Our family is broken. It's completely ruined!"

"Your grandfather died, and you've wounded your sister so severely. She's coughing up blood every day! Are you happy now? Are you satisfied now?"

Landon listened calmly to Penelope's unrestrained lecture. He wasn't feeling disturbed. He even laughed out loud.

"All of these happened because of that idiot! Everything happened because of Eher. Shots is the root of all evil! She is a soul eater who came to harm our family!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Penelope screamed like a mad woman. Her attitude was not at all classy, and it was unbecoming for a woman her stature.

"Listen to me! Even though your grandfather is no longer with us, he will never forgive you! She shouldn't even entertain the thought! Never!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Are you done?" Landon asked coldly. Penelope was stunned by his lack of emotion. All she could do was catch her breath.

"It seems like the recent events in our family have had a significant impact on you. Your mental wellbeing doesn't appear to be in good shape."

Then, Landon calmly instructed Jordan, "Jordan, contact the hospital overseas that's most reputable for treating mental Conditions within the next couple of days. Send Penelope over and make sure she receives good treatment." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 1923

Jordan was initially taken aback. Then, he answered, "Alright. I'll look into it tomorrow." Landon was about to hang up when Penelope continued with her tirade on the phone.

"Landon Harper! I am your mother! I can't believe that you want to keep me locked up in an asylum. You're a madman! Let me tell you this... Even if the entire Harper Group ends up in your hands... even if you are now the head of the family, I am not afraid! I will give my all and use all of my connections to rescue Zoe!

"Come and take my life if you're that capable! You're disowning me anyway. Well, I will not have such an ungrateful and ruthless man as my son! You are no longer my son!"

"Okay." Without any hesitation, Landon hung up the call. His world was now quiet.

Jordan stared at Landon in shock. After a while, he queried, "M-Mr. Landon, are you really cutting off ties with Madam Penelope? You have just taken over the entire Harper Group. I'm worried that the media will come up with nonsense if they hear a word about this. It will affect your reputation."

"That's not important."

There was a slight smile on Landon's face. His eyes were filled with tenderness. "All I need is Lauren." Jordan nodded. All of a sudden, he had the urge to cry again.

Landon had indeed sacrificed way too much, all for the sake of getting his happiness.

"Dear God, let them be together. Please," Jordan pleaded in his heart.

"Oh, right. Mr. Harper, Madam Penelope said that she wanted to rescue Zoe. The best way to do this is to get her on medical parole. Her current condition also meets the criteria. Do we want to stop—"

"There is no need for that. She wants to try giving her all for her daughter. Just let her be." The look in Landon's eyes was calm. In a sharp and icy voice, he continued, "It's her responsibility as her mother." It was in the wee hours of the morning. Landon hadn't gone home to rest. Instead, he rushed to the hospital to visit Lauren.

In the quiet corridor, Jasper and Julien were discussing Lauren's condition. Jasper pulled Landon aside the moment he spotted him.

"I heard the news from Cyrus. Preston was murdered in the hospital. Was it your doing?" "Yes," Landon answered bluntly in the face of his best friend.

"That was too risky. This is murder. Although Preston deserves to die, you would only become embroiled in bigger troubles by doing this!"

Jasper placed his hands down on Landon's shoulders and gave them a squeeze. "What use would it be if the revenge would cost you your own life? Even if you're not putting yourself into consideration, you should also keep Lauren in mind.

"Angelina has lost her life. How is Lauren going to live on if something bad happens to you too?"

Landon's throat felt dry. Tears welled up in his eyes. "Preston is now dead. The authorities will surely see you as the primary suspect because you have enough motive."

Jasper took a deep breath. Decisively, he said, "I will come WP, with a way for you to deal with the police. What you need to do is to deny it all the way. I will handle the rest." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"I'm sorry, Jasper. It was me. I was the one who hurt Lauren..."

Landon slumped forward and rested his forehead on Jasper's shoulder. He had been pushing up for a while, finally taking off his armor in front of

Jasper and revealing the fragile side of himself. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Landon bawled his eyes out like a young child. Drops of his tears made Jasper's suit wet.

Jasper's heart was pained. He gently patted Landon. "I don't blame thy Landon, I have peyexKlamed you. Stay str P You have Lyse and me. There's also Jonah and Julien. We are all standing by you." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"I. I want to visit Lauren."

In the hospital ward, Lauren's frail body lay on the white hospital bed, an oxygen mask covering her face. She was hooked up to a heart monitor, which displayed her weak heartbeat.

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!