

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1302

-Daisy, intoxicated and unsteady on her feet, fell into 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?

It was tangy and pungent, making her nauseous.

“Who is it? Who poured this on me? Who?” Daisy howled at the sky like an angry dog.

“Who told you to yell and disturb us?” novelbin Raising her chin, Colene walked briskly out of the front gate. “Look, even the heavens find 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 is 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 a mess 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 gritted her teeth hard.

Yet she could only leave Heightsnew Villa in a stinky and sorry state.

“No wonder...”

After hearing Mandy’s account, Winston suddenly understood. “I was wondering why the Schmidt family has been trouble-free, and now, out of nowhere, Victor’s son-in-law is implicated. So it 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 in silence.

As Mandy silently observed his expression, she sensed a slight 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 it 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.”