

## **Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1891 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1891**

Chapter 1891

"Damien!" Cyrus cried out, unable to contain his tears as they streamed down his face. The tip of the blade had pierced his coat, sending a jolt of sharp, cold pain through him. Everything screeched to a halt, as if someone had hit a pause button.

Cyrus' sorrowful visage held Remy's gaze captive. A detachment crept in, a chilling sensation like his spirit was untethering itself. Then, a wave of dizziness washed over him, unlike anything he'd ever experienced.

As Remy lost his focus, Cyrus pulled the trigger.

He shot Remy's hand, the one holding the knife. Pain lanced through Remy, yet he didn't make a sound. A deep frown creased his face as he let the weapon clatter to the ground.

Cyrus wanted to apprehend Remy, but the beating had left him battered. He struggled to rise, clutching the gun tightly, prepared to defend himself if Remy attacked again.

However, Remy made no move toward him. Instead, he walked over to his accomplice lying on the ground, and together, they disappeared quickly into the woods.

An eerie silence settled over the scene, as if nothing had ever happened.

"Damien... is it you? Is it really you?" Cyrus murmured. He pushed through the intense pain, forcing himself upright, and called out to his police team. "We have a kidnapping situation at the Solana City amusement park. Requesting immediate backup."

Remy and Amber, both severely injured, sat in the car in a tense silence that stretched for the entire journey.

Remy drove with one hand, completely ignoring the bullet in his right hand. He lightly said to Amber, "You need to go to the hospital."

"The Millennium has a specialized doctor who could handle it." Amber, weak from blood loss, was on the verge of losing consciousness.

Remy glared at her. "You let them off easy." "What." Amber's eyelashes fluttered. Her heart pounded wildly in her chest. "You know what I'm saying."

"I've told you before. I'm no match for them. I'm already severely injured. Do I need to deal with your suspicions on top of everything else?"

Indignation colored her tone as she added, "If he doesn't trust me, then he shouldn't use me. I've had enough..."

"The more he doubts you, the more he'll exploit you. And the more he exploits you, the more exposed you become. Mr. Jameson is a vicious man," Remy said, perhaps attempting to distract himself from the pain of the gunshot wound.

Suddenly panicked, Amber tried to deflect the blame. "Don't lecture me! You didn't exactly finish the job either. You had the chance to take out Cyrus, so why didn't you?"

"He'd fired the first shot. There's no guarantee he wouldn't keep shooting. Jameson expects me to fight for him, but he doesn't deserve my loyalty. The only person who can dictate whether I live or die is Mr. Justin," Remy responded lightly, though he couldn't shake the voice that had called out "Damien" earlier. It filled him with a deep sadness.

"True, you work for Mr. Justin. You don't need to bend over backward for Mr. Jameson..." Amber smiled wryly, closing her eyes from fatigue.

After a long while, Amber heard Remy murmur, "I'm only concerned with completing my mission. I don't care about anything else as long as it gets done."

Amber finally let her guard down and said softly, "Thank you."

Landon tasked Jordan to keep an eye on Sylvia, a key witness, after leaving the amusement park.

Then, he called Harper Manor and received news that his grandfather and his secretary were off to see the ght. The situation

as serious. They couldn't report him missing for another 48 hours, leaving everything in chaos, awaiting his instructions. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Landon squeezed his eyes shut, clinging to a sliver of hope that was swiftly being snatched away from him. The possibility of his grandfather being dead slammed into him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Consumed by vengeful rage, Landon's sole focus became capturing the deranged murderer, Preston. He yearned to avenge both his father and grandfather.

Landon, despite the potential consequences, had chosen to break his pact with Sylvia. It meant facing her wrath regarding her testimony regarding his father's murder, securing Sylvia as the key witness to Preston's crime—his grandfather's murder—was above anything else. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

As Landon reached for the phone to call the police, Jasper's urgent call came through. "Landon, Lauren has been kidnapped!" The news struck Landon like a physical blow. His heart, already shattered, plummeted further into the depths of despair.

"Angie and Cyrus have tracked the kidnappers down to an abandoned factory in the western suburbs. Lyse and I are already on our way!"

Chapter 1892

A cold, damp chill and the acrid bite of dust and stale tobacco filled Lauren's senses as she struggled to open her eyelids. Reality blurred with the remnants of a nightmare.

Blurry and disoriented, she felt a pair of icy hands stroking her skin.

"Who's there?"

Lauren's eyes snapped open, bulging wide like a startled deer. As she shifted her focus, a horrifying scene unfolded before her. Freddy sat by her bedside, his cold hands creeping along her slender waist, inching their way up, touching every inch of her skin.

"D-Don't touch me!" she rasped, the words laced with raw fear. A surge of adrenaline fueled a frantic struggle, but her limbs met only unyielding resistance. Only then did she realize that her hands and feet were bound.

Helpless and trapped, she could only watch as Freddy's hands roamed over her body, feeling the burning humiliation coursing through her veins.

"Don't touch?" Freddy smirked, his lips close to her ear as his hand continued to roam over her body. His voice dropped to a husky murmur, thick with desire. "Telling your precious fiancé to back off? Playing coy, are we? You've been with a man for so long. What haven't you done? Come, let's have some fun, as husband and wife."

"You're not my fiancé... You're not!" Tears welled in Lauren's eyes as she shook her head vigorously, desperate to escape the clutches of this vile man.

"Don't fight me when I'm being nice!" Freddy's patience wore thin, his demeanor shifting as his darker impulses took hold. His eyes widened, his arm rose, and he slapped her. "You're a lunatic despised by the Harpers. The Hodgsons graciously accepted you, yet you're ungrateful, seducing other men behind my back!

"Do you really think Cyrus Taylor would even consider you, you idiot? He just enjoys the thrill of competition! It's like how I despise Landon to the core, so I wanted to marry you—just to let him taste the bitterness of seeing the love of his life with another man."

With a rough shove, Freddy forced Lauren onto the bed. Reaching for his clothes, his eyes glinted with a dark possessiveness. "You're no innocent child anymore, Lauren. Landon's had his fill of you. You won't be losing anything if I have my turn with you too. Consider tonight our official night together, Lauren."

Lauren's body trembled uncontrollably. Tears streamed down her face as she desperately struggled against her restraints. "Get lost! Get off of me! Don't touch me!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

But her resistance only seemed to fuel Freddy's twisted desire. A dark urge consumed him. His gaze fixated on her. He yearned to punish her, a twisted fulfillment of a depraved fantasy. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

As Freddy reached for his belt, the door swung open with a bang.

Two figures—a man and a

woman—stood ramets theo 1 deep toe sive clothes

arking their affluent status. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1893

"Yet, here you are, barging in, knowing full well I'm occupied. What a party pooper," Freddy grumbled, slowly re-fastening his belt, his displeasure evident on his face.

The man in the blue suit flicked the cigarette butt to the ground. "You can indulge later. Zoe wants us to bring Lauren to her." Lauren's eyes darkened at the mention of Zoe's name, plunging her further into a pit of despair. Jasper and Alyssa led Sean, Xavier, and the others to the western suburbs.

Despite severe injuries, Cyrus insisted on leading a police team to the abandoned factory where both parties were expected to converge.

They made efforts to keep Lauren's kidnapping under wraps, fearing it could negatively impact both the Beckett Group and the Harper Group, especially Newton. They knew he wouldn't take it well, and the risk of angering the kidnapers and endangering Lauren was too great.

During the journey, Jasper learned from Landon that Cornelius might have come to harm, prompting him to call the police.

Alyssa, on the verge of hysteria, fought back tears. Her mind raced, trying to comprehend how a seemingly innocent date had turned into a nightmare. Who dared to kidnap Lauren right under Cyrus' watch?

"Landon said Sylvia went to Primrose Manor to discuss her divorce with Preston, only to stumble upon Preston and his secretary handling Mr. Harper Senior's body," Jasper explained, holding Alyssa's hand. His gaze was grave.

"I can't fathom how someone could murder their own father for money. Preston doesn't even deserve a place in hell!" Alyssa seethed with anger.

"Sylvia was being pursued by Preston's men and had no choice but to seek out Landon. She even offered the evidence of Preston killing Bill as a

bargaining chip for Landon's protection. They were all looking out for their own interests. None of them deserves our sympathy!"

Alyssa gripped Jasper's hand tightly, shaking her head in anguish. "I always thought Landon had it all, being the eldest grandson in the Harper family—must have been more blessed than anyone, with love from his mother and grandfather. But it seems I was mistaken. Every family has its struggles. He just never shared his with us."

Jasper's voice was heavy with pain as he spoke, "Landon told me more than once... Since Greg ressed a high, roppiést ays were the ones he spent with Lauren. She taught him that he could love like any normal man. Lauren taught him how to love." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Tears streamed down Alyssa's face as the weight of his confession choked her. "Lauren will be alright. They'll be together." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jasper held her tightly, his expression grim. "Yes, they will." "Sean, how much farther to the western suburbs?" Alyssa asked, her voice tinged with anxiety as she regained her composure.

"The navigation app says there's road construction ahead, so we'll need to take a detour. Estimated time: about 20

minutes," Sean replied, his fingers white-knuckled on the steering wheel, a sheen of sweat forming on his forehead. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1894

"Lauren isn't there?" Jasper and Alyssa's hearts sank at Angelina's words. "She's not here! I've combed the place, but there's no sign of her," Angelina choked out, her voice thick with emotion.

Alyssa maintained her composure, speaking gently to Angelina. "Angelina, it's okay. You did your best in a difficult situation. Now, tell me everything from the

beginning. Who informed you about Lauren's kidnapping and directed you to the abandoned factory in the western suburbs?"

"Mr. Cyrus and I were hot on the kidnappers' trail, but we were intercepted by the man who previously abducted Lauren!" Angelina recounted.

"It's him again!" Alyssa's heart hammered against her ribs. Lauren's enigmatic portrait, a doppelganger for Damien, taunted her memory.

"I was outmatched, so Cyrus decided to stall the man while I went to rescue Lauren," Angelina continued, her tone filled with frustration. "But the man had a female accomplice.

"She fought me and deliberately let me stab her, severely injuring herself. After that, she provided me with Madam Lauren's location and urged me to save her. I thought she was on our side, but it was a trap.

"She diverted my attention so that she could have a clear shot at Mr. Cyrus. I feel so foolish, Ms. Alyssa. I'm so useless!"

"Angelina, Cyrus is fine. He is leading his team over to you as we speak. Don't worry, and don't blame yourself," Jasper reassured her, his voice calm and steady.

Alyssa's heart pounded. A new thought struck her, prompting her to ask, "How did this woman look like?" "She wore a mask, but her eyes left a deep impression on me." Angelina said firmly, "They looked like yours."

"I understand," Alyssa breathed a sigh of relief, her body finally relaxing. "Angelina, she's a friend of ours, but for her safety, I can't reveal her identity to you. However, I trust that what she told you is reliable."

Jasper, piecing together the conversation, understood who the mystery woman was. A deep frown creased his forehead, a shadow of concern clouding his features.

"Why couldn't I find Madam Lauren then?" Angelina's voice crackled with panic over the phone.

Renewed determination ignited in Alyssa's eyes. They narrowed, sharp as a hawk's as she clenched her fists. "Perhaps she didn't hear everything, but I'm confident Lauren is nearby. The abandoned factory is isolated. There aren't

any houses or buildings for miles. A thorough search should reveal something."

"Alright, I'll look again!" Angelina replied urgently. The call ended, and both Alyssa and Jasper spoke at the same time. "Jameson!"

Jameson was the mastermind behind both incidents. It made sense how Preston had such a powerful accomplice—the killer was working for Jamiper!

Jameson was pulling the strings. He used Preston to pressure Cornelius into surrendering his secrets, to destroy Pandon, and bringing down the Harper Group, all for his own gain. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

But what sent shivers down Alyssa's spine was the realization that Jameson knew about her!

Jameson had grown up with the Taylors. Yet, he still used the resemblance to hurt her and Jasper's loved ones. It was a level of diabolical cunning that left Alyssa speechless. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Alyssa was deep in thought. Meanwhile, Jasper's gaze turned with a fierce determination. "He hurt my, best friend. Jameson won't get away with this. I'll destroy him!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1895

"No, Jameson can't get wind of this!" Alyssa frowned, her grip tightening on Jasper's shoulder. "Think about it—if he finds out we're onto him, who's in the crosshairs?"

Jasper met her gaze, understanding dawning in his eyes. "Amber."

"Amber helped Axel escape the Millennium and provided intel that brought Josh down. This time, she'd risked everything to tell us about Lauren. She's clearly switched sides and become our ally.

"Confronting Jameson would put Amber in the line of fire. He's ruthless, and wouldn't hesitate to kill Amber just to vent!"

Jasper's jaw clenched, a heavy weight settling in his chest. He pulled Alyssa close, his voice a low murmur against her hair. "You're too compassionate, Lyse. Unwilling to hurt anyone who's helped us, even a little."



"Anyone with a conscience wouldn't stand by while Jameson does what he does," Alyssa countered, a bitter edge to her voice. "There must be a reason she follows him." Despite the bitterness, her gaze remained resolute. "As long as there's a spark of goodness in her, I'm determined to nurture it."

Lauren remained woozy from being drugged, her face swollen from Freddy's brutal assault.

Freddy and the man in the blue suit callously dragged her out of the room, tossing her onto the ground without a shred of mercy. She hit the hard floor with a thud, her frail body curling into a ball as tears streamed down her cheeks.

Disheveled and battered, she lay there in tattered clothes, yet there was a fragile beauty in her brokenness, like a cracked piece of glass reflecting a desolate elegance.

Two other men, mere spectators, watched with rapt attention, their lust evident in their hungry stares.

The woman in the red dress sneered in disdain and jealousy. "You all used to despise her so much in school. What's changed? Have you suddenly acquired a taste for her?"

"She wasn't a woman back then. Who would have thought she'd blossom into such a beauty now? Any man would be captivated by her," one of the men in a white casual attire smirked wickedly.

"Landon has good taste. No wonder he lost interest in other women once rumors spread that he found her. If I had a woman like her, I wouldn't bother looking elsewhere. And she's so dumb. A woman should be dumb for easy manipulation," another man added with a sigh.

The woman in the red dress coldly glared at him. "Oh, do you plan on marrying her, Mr. Wood, since you seem so enamored with her?"

Mason Wood recoiled. "Absolutely not! My father would kill me if he knew I married someone crazy. Lauren struggled to open her swollen eyelids. Her face was white as a sheet. She felt as though her body was on the verge of collapse.

Suddenly, she noticed two figures approaching her.

A mocking laugh echoed above her. "Look who is here! See you, Pauren." The author is on Read the latest chapter there!

It was Zoe's voice.

With a Herculean effort, Lauren forced her eyelids open, a sliver recognition pierce through the haze of pain. Her throat felt constricted. She managed to rasp out, "B-Betty Beckett." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"How rude of you to use my full name,' Betty snapped, glaring at her before delivering a kick 'Do you have any idea how hard for me to come back to Solana City? Do you know how miserable I was overseas? Tonight's a rare chance for us to meet. We should catch up and set the record straight." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 1896

Lauren's gaze locked onto Betty's hideous face, her eyes now ablaze with defiance. The lifelessness that had marred her eyes after the torture was replaced with a fierce emotion that only fueled Betty's anger further.

"Don't you dare look at me like that, you stupid bitch!" Betty spat, her eyes flashing with fury, eager to deliver another kick to Lauren before Zoe intervened.

"That's enough. Save your anger for later," Zoe admonished Betty, halting her aggression.

Mason let out a lazy yawn, breaking the tension. "Zoe, what's the point of dragging us all the way to this forsaken place from different corners of the world? Couldn't you have chosen a more decent venue for our reunion?"

Freddy shot him a cold glance. "Could you have witnessed this anywhere else? After all these years, you still sound like a spoiled brat."

"Damn it, you little piece of—" Mason wanted to cuss Freddy out, but the woman in the red dress stopped him with a shake of her head.

While the Hodgsons had gained power in the political scene in Solana City, these wealthy individuals lacked any semblance of moral integrity; all they knew was to ingratiate.

"Zoe, enough with the games. Why did you bring us here?" the man in the blue suit queried impatiently.

Zoe ignored him, her movements deliberate as she approached a dusty piano in the corner. Lifting the lid, she revealed keys that looked as pristine as the day they were made. She then ran her fingers across the keys, eliciting an eerie melody that echoed through the empty room.

Lauren, her body wracked with tremors, curled into a fetal position. Tears streamed down her face, a mask of terror and despair contorting her features. She bit down on her lip so hard it bled, but the horrific memories flooded back with a vengeance.

Lauren was often bullied by the group in the abandoned music room in the past, and Zoe would play the piano to accompany the cruel act with music. The physical and mental abuse had deeply traumatized Lauren, exacerbating her psychological condition and even causing her to feel an inexplicable fear whenever she heard a piano piece.

"I gathered you all here because it's been too long since we've seen each other. I've missed you guys," Zoe declared, flicking her tidy brown curls and offering a fake smile as she charmingly addressed the group. "But I also have another reason for bringing you here—to find out which one of you made the mistake of betraying me."

Her words sent a ripple of confusion through the group. The woman in the red dress laughed incredulously. "Zoe, where on earth did you hear such nonsense?"

With a scoff, Zoe retrieved her phone and played a video from ten years ago, showing her cornering Lauren and slapping her continuously while laughing; this was the video Preston used to threaten her.

"I remember all of you being there, so I suggest you'd better come clean now." However, silence filled the room.

Zoe's lips curled into a smile, though her eyes gleamed with malice as she swept her gaze across the group. "Well, if you don't want to confess, that's fine. But I expect the woman to slap the dumbbo while the men take their turn with her.

"I'll record it all on my phone. This way, we both have something on each other. We'll call it even, and I'll drop the issue."

Lauren's head spun with dread, feeling as though she was being dragged further into an abyss of despair.

The two men present were dumbfounded, even Preddys on Previously aronaised acre as his sble prize, why was he now expected to share her with the others? The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Zoe, have you lost your fucking mind? We'll all end up in jail for this!" Mason exclaimed, his malicious intent overridden by fear.

Turning to leave, Mason said, "I'm not doing it! | have women line uBio need toyiskjai AS GON tise wrehyed you and deal with them! I'm leaving!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"You're not going anywhere." Zoe's eyes darkened. "I've had the villa sealed shut. Anyone who tries to leave will meet their end.

"It's easy to handle a dead body in such a desolate place like here. 1h just find a lonely. gad. 3 aGid? corner of now rand tuck you neatly away. Imagine your parents' grief and despair." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Panic seized the group, their bodies drenched in sweat.

Chapter 1897

Someone sneakily took out a phone to call for help, but there was no phone signal at all!

The Harpers were one of the big four, and they weren't averse to using shady methods. As such, they had connections on both sides of the law.

Once childhood playmates, they had grown into cunning and self-serving individuals. How could they not be afraid?

"| know what you are afraid of. But fear not, Lauren won't walk out of here alive tonight." Betty smirked haughtily and stared at Lauren with a crazed glint in her eyes. "We're all in this together. No one will ever know what happens to her tonight."

Although Betty's words held a twisted truth, the men remained hesitant. The first person who walked toward Lauren was fired up.

"Hah! You're all so high and mighty in your own domain, but when you're needed the most, you can't even get your limp dick to stand up!" Zoe sneered as her provoking gaze landed on Freddy.

After being continuously humiliated by the Taylors, the Becketts, and his own father, he was on the verge of exploding. Besides, as the two families tried to bring him and Lauren together, he began to harbor secret feelings for Lauren.

At the Schmidt family's banquet, his heartstrings were stirred after seeing Lauren being protected and cherished so dearly by Landon.

After becoming her fiancé, his feelings of possessiveness grew and grew. A twisted excitement coursed through Freddy as he stalked toward the motionless Lauren. Reaching her, he roughly unbound her ankles, a cruel prelude to his intended violation.

The men in the blue suit and white sports attire couldn't tear their eyes away, their lust burning hot as unspeakable thoughts filled their minds.

But Lauren remained expressionless. Her eyes were vacant, devoid of any spark.

Freddy ran his fingers through her hair and yanked it suddenly, forcing her to arch her neck toward him and look straight into his eyes.

"Lauren, we're finally spending our first night together. Don't worry. I will make sure you feel good..."

As he succumbed to his desires, Freddy pressed his bruised lips against Lauren's torn, bloodied ones, barely encountering any resistance as he forced her mouth open.

The sweetness and softness overwhelmed him—he could no longer restrain himself. That damned Landon had been keeping such a delectable treat hidden all this while!

His other hand fumbled at his pants, frantically unzipping it to release his straining member. Zoe was initially prepared to watch her lover being intimate

with the woman she hated the most, but at that point, she couldn't hold back her jealousy.

Gnashing her teeth, she held up Lauren's beloved teddy bear. Her brow quirked as she waved the teddy bear at Lauren. The next second, she ripped off its head and stomped mercilessly on it.

"Haha! Good job! I've always hated looking at that ugly thing!" Betty clapped and cheered. Lauren's eyes widened as hateful tears rolled down her cheeks.

Freddy's blood-curdling scream pierced the air as he recoiled in agony, his hand clamping over his mouth as he scrambled to his feet.

Rivulets of sweat dripped from his head as he moaned indistinctly. bright, r  
bloga epepitg' tween his fingers. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Lauren's chest heaved as she stared at Zoe like a ferocious beast. She spat onto the ground viciously. When they saw the red lump on the ground, everyone took a step back in horror. It was half of Freddy's tongue!

Zoe and Betty stood frozen in shock, unable to believe Keil's destruction of Jamie had awakened such a ferocious reaction from Lauren. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

With trembling legs, Lauren rose to her feet, her lips smeared with blood as she lunged toward Zoe. "Ah! My ear!"

Zoe was slammed into the wall as

Lauren bit hard on her leg. the m

@ (Clad pain made her screech

like a pig being led to the slaughter.

The content is on

[Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1898

Jasper and Alyssa arrived at the abandoned factory just as Landon did.

Landon stepped out of the car, his complexion pallid, his eyes emanating a chilling intensity. In the glow of the car's headlights, a menacing glint flickered in his gaze.

"Where's Lauren? Does anyone have any updates?" Landon's eyes widened in desperation as he spoke, his voice cracking from the strain on his dry, cracked lips. His throat felt hoarse, each word a struggle to utter.

Jasper noticed everything, feeling an unspeakable pain gripping his heart. Witnessing Landon's successive blows, he understood that despite his outward appearance, Landon was likely on the verge of an emotional collapse.

"Angelina has already arrived. She's tracking them, but I can't reach her when I tried calling her just now!"

Alyssa whipped out her phone and gritted her teeth. "Phone signals are jammed here. The kidnappers chose this place on purpose! Motherfucking bastards!"

"Alyssa, stay calm. I anticipated this. Xavier has reached out to the telecommunications company under the Beckett Group.

"We've put in an urgent request to get a portable emergency communications system and some new equipment. This will recover our phone signals to a certain degree." Jasper pulled her in by the waist and hugged her tightly.

The reason why he was so well-prepared for a kidnapping was because he had gone through whatever Lauren was experiencing right now.

"Angelina is a sharp investigator. It'll be alright. She'll find her. She'll find her..." Landon's voice trembled as he repeated those words, almost like he was trying to convince himself rather than reassure the others.

Ignoring the others, he started toward the back of the mountain. Jasper intercepted him, blocking his path. "Landon, where are you going?"

"I'm going to find Lauren." Landon's gaze was unfocused. It was as if he was in a daze. "By yourself? You'd never find them even if you combed the whole place!"

Jasper's eyes were steely. "Don't panic. The men Alyssa and I brought are searching for her right now, and Cyrus will be here soon!"

"Don't worry? Jasper, the one who got kidnapped is Lauren, my lifeline!"

Landon suddenly howled, and his gaze took on a crazed sheen. "I don't have anything left except for Lauren. If anything happened to Lauren. If anything happened to Lauren."

He couldn't continue his words. He was still alive, but right now, he felt no difference from being dead.

Just then, Cyrus and the police came. There were enough men to surround the entire factory area. They released drones to search the place.

"Squad One, search the back of the mountain! Squad Two, come with me!"  
"Yes, Chief Cyrus!"

Cyrus felt pain in his chest every time he took a breath, thanks to the blow Remy landed on him.

His colleagues urged him to go for a hospital checkup. If his internal organs were damaged, he would be in critical condition. But in that moment, how could he focus on his own well-being? His concerns were solely for Lauren's safety. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Cyrus!" Alyssa noticed that Cyrus wasn't looking great, so she quickly went forward and held him. "I'm fine. Don't you worry." Cyrus sighed deeply. When he looked at Landon, he suddenly felt a rush of emotion. "Mr. Landon, I'm sorry. I..."

"I don't blame you," Landon interrupted him. His voice sounded disoriented while the wind whistled synctieon Yale always done your best to protect Lauren, I know that. The people who kidnapped Lauren were most likely targeting me. I'm the one who hurt her." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

When Cyrus heard that, his guilt only intensified.

He even wished that Landon would grab him by the collar and give him a few blows, insulting him with the worst sort of profanities.



Lauren's hands were still bound, but she was like a roaring lion in a cage, using all her might to break free. With undiminished aggression that was never seen before, she attacked her enemies with uninhibited rage. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

However, her weak body couldn't keep it up, and soon she was subdued.

Chapter 1899

"Beat her! I want you to fuck her up!" Zoe held her bloody ear as she snarled at the others, "If you don't beat her, are you going to wait for her to bite you?"

The other four people were scared. They didn't want to become the next Freddy, so they immediately started beating her up.

Someone kicked Lauren in her belly. A sharp pain ensued before she tasted a sweet, metallic tang in her mouth, and blood flowed from her nose.

Her body could barely withstand the cruel torture.

Yet, Lauren smiled. She had never been so relaxed.

This was the first time she used all her might to defend her pride. Even if she died, she would have no regrets. Betty, who was watching from the sidelines, held her sides and laughed hysterically.

"I asked you to come, but are you only here to watch the show?"

Zoe walked toward Betty and shoved her. "She's half dead now. Get up there and give her the final blow!"

Betty pointed at herself. "Me? Why don't you go instead?"

"I'm giving you the chance to end your enemy! Do you expect me to sully my precious hands with this dirty work?" "Haha... Zoe, do you think I'm an idiot? If I did, wouldn't I become a murderer?"

Betty crossed her arms across her chest. "Whether you want to slit her throat or chop her up, you'll have to do it herself. Why should I be the one to bear this risk? I didn't even help my own mother. What makes you think I'd help you?"

"Betty Beckett!" Zoe shouted in rage, "You deaf fucker! You have no one to blame except yourself for getting your just desserts!"

This degrading insult made Betty's throat tighten. Suddenly, she let out a wicked grin. "Not only am I a deaf fucker, but I also have AIDS."

"What?" Zoe staggered back in horror. She felt nauseous. "You bitch! How did you even get this filthy disease? Stay away from me! Don't come any closer!"

"Stay away from you? Haha... There's no point in doing that. After all, we're both in the same boat." Betty's manic gaze struck terror into Zoe's heart. "Welcome to the AIDS club, Zoe." "What are you saying?"

"Remember when I asked you out for coffee? To show my appreciation, I added a little something to the coffee. It's... my... blood!"

Zoe felt her world shatter, and her head started spinning. Suddenly, she recalled that fateful day. That cup of coffee had an odd stench, so it was. Zoe's torso lurched forward as she held her chest and threw up her meal from yesterday.

At the same time, the sound of banging and metal clashing came from downstairs. Heavy footsteps dashed toward the door.

And then, with a huge bang, the entire door was kicked off its frame. Angelina leaped in like a fiery comet with a gleaming knife in her hand.

The pampered, highborn scoundrels were no match for a prestigious bodyguard. In the blink of an eye she felled all five of them. Her knifework was precise and swift, slashing across their limbs so deep that one could see the white of their bones. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

She didn't spare anyone, neither male nor female. Their tendons were cut cleanly, leaving not a single limb unharmed. Their haunting cries echoed one after another. This place was now a bloody slaughterhouse!

When it was Freddy—the half-mute's uncle had added a stagsia his thigh was bay KK to this shameless bastard for stealing her master's lover! The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Run. Run now!"

Zoe and Betty scurried away, but there was no way they would let these two escape! The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1900

Angelina lunged forward, seizing their hair in her grip. With a swift and forceful tug, she pulled back as though intent on ripping their hair from their scalps.

"Ouch!"

Silent but lethal, Angelina exerted all her strength, yanking on the heads of these two individuals, consumed by nothing but malevolent intentions. With a resounding crack, she brought their skulls together.

Zoe and Betty were instantly knocked out. They slumped to the floor in a heap. Angelina's chest rose and fell as she breathed heavily. Her chest was filled with hatred and pain.

It wasn't that Angelina lacked the desire to end their lives, but for these two despicable scoundrels, she believed they deserved to face justice at the hands of Landon and Jasper themselves. That would be the only fitting conclusion for them.

"Madam Lauren!" Angelina knelt beside Lauren's bruised and battered body. Her bloodied hands lifted Lauren's limp torso into her shaky embrace.

"Angelina... Angie..." Lauren tried to muster up a smile, but her mouth merely twitched. She tried to comfort Angelina. "I'm fine. I covered my head. I fought back. I will never let myself be bullied by anyone again."

"Good for you, Madam Lauren! I'm proud of you!"

Angelina wiped her tears furiously, her heart heavy with anguish. Gently, she cradled Lauren's battered body in her arms, feeling the faint pulse of life still within her. "Come, let me take you home... Let's go home."

She barely took a step out of the door before she froze. The cold metal of two pistols was pressed against her forehead in the dark. "Cyrus, have you found Mr. Harper Senior's body?" Alyssa was diligently following up on the case.

Cyrus' expression was grave. "We found it. It was discovered so quickly that even the Search Department thought it was strange."

The three turned to stare at him. "What do you mean?"

"The eyewitness, Sylvia Jansen, testified that she overheard the suspect, Preston Harper, talking to his secretary while they were handling the body. Harper instructed his secretary to move the body to the west side, believing there was minimal surveillance there.

"Ironically, the chosen location is a government development zone, heavily monitored by security cameras. Furthermore, the body wasn't buried but carelessly discarded on the highway shoulder. It was as if they didn't care whether it would be found."

Aglint appeared in Jasper's eyes. "Cornelius was murdered on the same night that Lauren got kidnapped. The mastermind behind these two cases must be Preston!"

"No... That can't be right!" Alyssa was shellshocked, and her face turned pale. An uneasy feeling rose in her chest.

"Ms. Alyssa! Mr. Jasper! You have to see this!"

They glanced at the phone screen, which displayed a mysterious livestream already attracting 20 to 30 thousand viewers.

Upon closer inspection, it showed Lauren being bullied by a group of people, led by Zoe Harper, then a rape to Lauren fighting back, and finally to getting beaten up by five people—the entire harrowing process was recorded by a hidden camera and streamed online. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The livestream was even titled, "The Beckett family's youngest daughter is actually a victim of Bullying' After being tormented by Zoe Harper for years, she will publicly execute her enemies tonight!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Lauren!" Tears fell heavily from Landon's eyes.

His true love, the woman he prized above even his own life, was getting trampled and humiliated by those monsters. The livestream was publicly executing those monsters, but it was also ripping his heart to shreds.

"Lauren!" Jasper and Cyrus also called out in pain.

Alyssa suddenly thought of something even more horrifying. She yelled, "It's Prestonhpresto a inust have sehupthis fivestream! He did this on purpose! From the very beginning, he's been setting us up. Lauren's life is in danger!"  
The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)