

## **Can't Win 1111**

### Chapter 1111

"A million?" Victor guessed.

"Ten million," Jonah revealed.

Jonah, born into wealth, seemed to have an unusual definition of a small sum of money.

Victor, cheered up by Jonah's lone support, said, "Thank you for your support, Jonah!"

"Pfft. Careful not to lose your shirt." Winston did not hold back when

he addressed his son.

Jameson asked softly, "Lyse, which horse will you bet on?"

Without looking at him, Alyssa said flatly, "I'm not betting. It's best to stay away from gambling."

With Alyssa remaining hostile to him, Jameson tried to shrug it off and turned to speak to Winston instead. "Uncle Winston, I'll join in on the fun too. I am betting on Blaze from KS Group. Just like Mr. Jonah, I'm putting down ten million."

Victor nodded approvingly at his youngest son's move.

"Not bad, Jimmy. You've got good taste. At least, you're better than my son," Winston remarked with a smile.

Once again, Jameson had scored points with Winston.

“Well, this is just entertainment. What matters is we’re happy!”

Meanwhile, Alyssa and Jonah quietly studied Jameson with chilling looks in their eyes.

“Mr. Taylor, may I join?”

+25 BONUS

The guests turned around to find Jasper making his way toward Winston with a smile. Jameson instantly adjusted his glasses with newfound wariness.

One could tell Winston’s favorite from his unenthusiastic tone. He mused, “Oh? Mr. Beckett, are you interested in betting?”

“Some gambling won’t do any harm. Besides, I have always loved Blaze. I have been a fan ever since it was at the Yoarkley Royal Equestrian Center.” Jasper flashed an enchanting smile at Winston.

Jonah lowered his face and betrayed a grin. Anyone who had a slight understanding of Jasper would know how much effort he had put in just to pursue Alyssa. In the past, Jasper would never openly seek - favor from anyone like he just did.

Now, Jasper was willing to set aside his ego to rehabilitate his image in Winston’s eyes, even if it wouldn’t be of much use.

Winston appeared shocked by Jasper’s depth of knowledge about his favorite horse, Blaze. He was about to speak when Alyssa went up to Jasper and playfully poked him on the chest. She grumbled, “You’re just a wealthy fool. Why would you bet on a horse just because it’s Winston’s?”

Jasper, smiling sweetly, put a hand on his chest where she had poked him. He explained, “That’s not the only reason, though. I have been rooting for Blaze for a while.”

“That’s because you don’t know horses at all! Blaze is at Tornado’s level! Do you want to lose your shirt as well?” Putting her hands on her hips, she shook her head disappointingly and mumbled, “How did you stay as the president with that poor common sense of yours?”

The guests, including Winston and Victor, were dumbstruck by Alyssa’s unusual expression of love.

+25 BONUS

Taken back, Jasper whispered into her ear with a twinkle in his eyes, “Lyse, are you worried for my money?”

Blushing, she complained, “It’s not just about losing money. It bothers me to see you losing.”

His smile deepened as he resisted the urge to hug her. “It doesn’t matter if we’re betting with family. I don’t mind losing to your father.”

Chapter 1112

Jasper and Alyssa might have only exchanged glances without a word, but everyone felt the affection between them. No words were needed when two people were in love. The way they looked at each other and their actions were proof.

Victor frowned and turned to Winston, who appeared equally troubled.

Alyssa grumbled at Jasper, “Fine! I don’t care. You’re an ATM yourself, so bet however much you’d like.” She turned away with a faint smile.

Meanwhile, Jameson was fuming because he had been ignored. Jasper noticed the change on Jameson’s exquisite face, giving off a devilish feeling.

Instead of feeling triumphant, Jasper worried that Jameson might be scheming again, and he didn’t want to see Alyssa hurt. So, he closely followed behind her, offering her protection, as dependable as a rock

The tycoons had placed their bets by now. Landon didn't bet on the Becketts' or the Taylors' horses. He took Lauren's suggestion and bet on a shiny racehorse that didn't seem very competitive, all because it was good-looking.

For young ladies like Lauren, appearance mattered the most, even if it came to horse or car selection.

Feeling upbeat, Landon generously bet 20 million dollars on horse number 14. As he was rich, he could place a bet of any amount he wished. The 20 million was nothing, as long as he could make Lauren happy.

Javier stood beside the Jesseltons with a smile and questioned, "Mr. Ezzo, would you be interested in placing a bet?"

+25 BONUS

"I am, but betting on horses isn't just entertainment for me. It's an investment," replied Ezzo, who looked at the spacious racecourse through the binoculars.

He added, "I'm looking for a well-bred horse. I assume the owner of a well-bred horse would be equally capable in business as well."

Javier frowned. From Ezzo's tone, he seemed ready to select a new business partner. This was after the Beckett Group had signed an agreement with Jesselton Incorporated. Next year, they would build a commercial complex in the biggest city of Mosgravia, and the preparations were complete.

Javier wondered if Ezzo was seeking a new business partner in Solana City for other business partnerships.

Ezzo chuckled. "As you all might know, the Mosgravian flag carries the drawing of a horse. Horses hold significance beyond mere luck in our culture. From royalty to the working class, our people harbor a collective enthusiasm for equestrian sports.

“That is why our company decided in a meeting last month to find a partner among the well-known companies in your nation. We plan on building four five-star hotels in Mosgravia and Cyrris that will offer entertainment and equestrian facilities.”

He added, “We’ve done some market research. We might not be the pioneer of building such hotels in Mosgravia, but so far, there is no such hotel in Solana City. If we could introduce these hotels to large cities like Solana City, I believe it will attract considerable attraction and generate huge business returns.”

Ezzo wrapped up his speech proudly with a smile. As he was chatting loudly with Javier, the business magnates around him overheard the idea.

Victor and Cornelius looked keen and ambitious. If one of them could

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+25 BONUS

in Solana City, as the Becketts would not be monopolizing the scene. Anyone running a business would be interested in expanding their market share.

Similarly, Javier rolled his fist and seemed interested in the project, though he was upset that Ezzo did not pitch the partnership to the Becketts. After all, the Becketts had secured a partnership with the Jesseltons.

Still, he understood the reason behind Ezzo’s strategy of partnership diversification.

Chapter 1113

Still, Javier confidently addressed Ezzo, “Mr. Ezzo, the Beckett Group owns our racecourses in Solana City and other cities. We’re

considered the most experienced in developing racecourses.”

Hearing that, Cornelius, scoffed under his breath. “Pfft. That’s very cocky of him.”

Victor could no longer hold back and opined, “Mr. Javier, the Beckett Group indeed owns racecourses, but it’s an overstatement to claim that you’re the most experienced in building one. We’re the host of the horseracing event this year. You do know that this is the largest racecourse in Solana City, don’t you?”

this.

Javier calmly argued, “That’s because it’s built new. Back in the day, the Beckett Group was unrivaled.”

Equally irked, Victor countered with an example of Winston’s, “The KS Group built its racecourse 30 years ago. Not only was it the largest in the country, but it is also the only racecourse in Belbanks until today. Quite a stretch to say that you’re the most experienced in racecourse building when Winston has not even claimed that title.”

Winston was surprised when Victor dragged him into the argument. Javier, feeling humiliated, breathed deeply to calm himself down. He knew Victor had deliberately pitted him against the Taylors, possibly because the Schmidts planned to work with the Taylors against the Becketts.

“Besides, building the racecourse is not the priority. The quality of the horses and the sourcing process are very important. Even in those aspects, the KS Group is more experienced than the Beckett Group. They have access to pure-bred horses abroad and own vast stables in Belbanks. The quality of their horses is assured.

+25 BONUS

“Oh, Mr. Javier, you don’t seem to be in touch with the latest market developments. That’s understandable, though. It’s the era of the younger generation, after all,” Victor continued his verbal attack, showing his displeasure with the Beckett Group.

His final remark touched the sore spot of Javier. Since it was inappropriate for Cornelius to make any comment, Preston took the chance to pitch the Harper Group's capabilities. "Mr. Ezzo, we have our own stables too! The quality of our horses is top-notch. In fact, we bred and trained horse No. 8 in this race! Isn't eight a pretty good number?"

Preston knew that he would score points with Cornelius and gain respect in the company if he managed to bag this lucrative.

collaboration with Jesselton Incorporated. If he secured the win, it would be easier for him to counter Landon's influence. To him, Landon was a good-for-nothing who should be wasting away his life. with Lauren instead of meddling with company affairs.

Except for Winston, the other three men were at war.

Jasper whispered in Alyssa's ear, "Lyse, Uncle Winston is pretty composed, isn't he? He doesn't even bother to compete."

With a glint in her eye, she turned to him. "Do you find the Jesselton. Incorporated project attractive?"

"Of course."

"If you think so, do you believe Winston isn't interested in it?" She elbowed Jasper and whispered back, "Winston is just faking it. If he isn't greedy, why would he get himself four wives to begin with?"

Jasper was rendered speechless and pretty entertained by how Alyssa took a jab at her father. She continued, "He's too used to having the upper hand. It's been years since he initiated a partnership. Most of the time, his business partners would come to him, or Jonah

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a massive ego.”

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She crossed her arms and shook her head disapprovingly.

“So, what happens now?” As he spoke, he placed a hand on her wrist. When no one was looking, his hand traveled down to the small of her back before proceeding further..

“Um...”

Chapter 1114

To Jasper’s surprise, Alyssa frowned and decisively stepped on his toes with her heels, sending pain across his body. It was one thing to have his expensive tailored shoes ruined; it was another to suffer from a crushing pain.

“Behave yourself, Mr. Beckett,” Alyssa chirped and flicked her hair.

Strands of her hair brushed against his cheek, tempting him. She warned, “If you don’t, I’ll see to it that your toes are crushed by horse hooves.”

Lowering his gaze, he croaked, “When we get home, can we-”

“We’ll talk about that later,” she cut him off.

Despite her stubbornness, she was overwhelmed by embarrassment. Her lashes flickered.



Meanwhile, Jasper felt sorry for himself. It seemed that Alyssa had the final say when it came to intimacy.

“I believe everyone here has a rich experience in maintaining racecourses and horse breeding. It’s a close fight.” Ezzo seemed excited. An idea crossed his mind. This was a great chance to test them out. “Why don’t we start a little competition at this event?”

“A competition?” The guests around were astonished at the suggestion.

“I heard that all of you have brought your horses to the race. You might not have handpicked the horse, but you must have raised and trained the horse by yourself. Let’s have a horse race of our own. My company will partner with the winner to develop the racecourse hotel project.”

+25 BONUS

Everyone gasped at the notion, which seemed quite rash. However, Ezzo had his own reason for doing so.

Firstly, the four distinguished families were similarly powerful and giants in their respective industries. Choosing a partner via a competition was the best way to pacify those who lost out. Secondly, Ezzo was rather unenthusiastic about the idea of another business venture with the Becketts, mostly because he was dissatisfied with Jasper.

However, he could not make his feelings known due to the Becketts’ standing in Solana City. Therefore, he would use the competition as a front to introduce three strong competitors into the game.

When Alyssa learned about the plan, she furrowed her brows. She was very enticed by the racecourse hotel project.

As always, she was very ambitious and wouldn’t miss any opportunities to make money. Reading her mind, Jasper asked gently, “Lyse, didn’t you mention that Blaze was mediocre? I noticed that my dad’s horses and those owned by the Harpers are expensive thoroughbreds. They clearly want to show off at the event.

“How confident are you? If... If you don't think you can win, I'll get Xavier to swap Blaze for another horse right now. How does that sound?”

As Alyssa's man, he did not want her to lose out on the excellent opportunity.

“It's too late for any swapping. Besides, Winston is an arrogant man. Swapping out his horse is like an insult to him. You're basically telling him that you look down on him.”

After some thinking, she replied, “Leave it as it is. The quality of the horse matters, but one should also take into account the equestrian's talent. Only a good racer could maximize the potential of a top-notch

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Winston, looking nervous Mr Tay bad news

Chapter 1115

All eyes were on Winston. He asked sternly, "What's wrong?"

"Our equestrian was injured by another horse when he was on a stroll with Blaze."

The Taylors exchanged shocked glances. Eyes widening, Winston gasped with concern, "What? How's he doing? He's safe, right?"

Winston might be a ruthless businessman, but he was exceptionally generous to his residence staff. More than the competition, he was worried about the condition of the equestrian.

Neil wiped away his sweat. "He suffered from multiple injuries and a broken elbow, but he's overall fine. I've arranged for him to be sent to the hospital. Anyway, he can't participate in the race anymore."

Winston let out a long sigh. "Gosh. Oh, well, I'm glad he's fine."

Lyla softly reminded them, "Whose horse was responsible for that? The owner must be held accountable."

"Don't worry, Madam Lyla. The Taylors will not be taken advantage of. I've taken care of the matter. The owner will assume full

responsibility."

Putting aside the matter, the Taylors faced another huge problem. Without an equestrian, they would have no choice but to exit the competition. Were they about to miss out on such a rare opportunity

Winston clenched his jaw. He appeared dissatisfied and indignant.

Javier lamented with a faint grin, "Mr. Taylor, it's a pity that your horse is out of the race at this major event, but fret not. There will be another time. Try again next year. Don't feel too bad about it."

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+25 BONUS

Upon hearing that, Winston's expression hardened. He was already upset at the Becketts after what Jasper had inflicted on Alyssa, and he was even more irked by Javier's taunting.

The Schmidts and the Harpers were visibly relieved after learning that they had one less competitor.

"Is it a pity? Mr. Javier, you've gotten ahead of yourself," Alyssa retorted excitedly.

She marched over and declared with confidence, "The Taylors will never lose. We'll have no regrets.

Javier's expression froze. He sensed a weight on his chest. Her determination had changed the mood of the situation and introduced a new dynamic.

Jasper squinted and beamed warmly at his woman, anticipating the surprise she would bring.

"Pfft. That bitch is showing off again!" Betty clenched her jaw indignantly.

Zoe toyed with her wavy curls and smirked. "What's good about a Haik Mary attempt? How is she going to solve this before the race? Maybe she should put her name forward. Haha!"

Her laughter was cut short by Alyssa's proposal. Alyssa suggested, much to everyone's surprise, "Dad, I'll represent KS Group in the race."

What did she mean? Was she qualified to participate as the

substitute equestrian?

Jasper stared adoringly at her stunning figure, his breath growing ragged from the shock.

## Chapter 1116

Alyssa's decision blew Zoe's mind. Betty guffawed and teased her, "Wow, you're great at making predictions, aren't you?"

"Hmph! Let her be. She'll only overexert herself and fall on all fours!" Zoe's teeth clattered from rage as she stared hatefully at Alyssa's confident expression.

Winston was doubtful and concerned. "Lyse, can you do it?"

"Dad, you know me best." She winked playfully at her father.

Winston, Lyla, and Jonah exchanged gazes. Alyssa might be adept at horse riding, but horse racing was an entirely different matter.

"Ms. Alyssa, horse racing is not a child's play. Moreover, this race concerns an important business opportunity and your family's reputation. It's fine to stay out of the race. Better than falling off the horse in the race, don't you think? Mr. Taylor would be heartbroken if that happened," Cornelius remarked.

He was subtly warning her about losing face in the race, which was worse than losing the race itself. Everyone present assumed that she would lose badly.

"That's right, Ms. Alyssa. There are no female equestrians in this competition. Do you think it's appropriate of you to show up?" Zoe joined in the teasing when she saw Cornelius doing the same. "We know you're competitive, but you have to know your limits, or you'll only suffer."

"Ms. Zoe, do you believe that women have no place in horse riding, or do you think that women are inferior to men?" Alyssa countered as she fixed a frosty gaze on Zoe.

+25 BONUS

With a snicker, she added, "From my understanding, your grandma was once a famous equestrian when she was young. In a time when the country knew little about equestrian sports, Josephine Harper represented the country at international races and won the gold medal.

"Ms. Zoe, by the sound of it, do you think your grandma's behavior was 'inappropriate'? I don't mind you looking down on me, but it isn't right to look down on your own grandma."

"You—" Zoe was at a loss for words after she shot herself in the foot.

Frowning, Cornelius cast a look at his reckless granddaughter and shook his head.

"Um, Landon," Lauren mumbled as she faltered. She grasped his hand tightly and said weakly, "H-Has Alyssa angered Zoe? Isn't she scared of Zoe?"

"Why would she be? Even Jasper is afraid of Alyssa. She probably fears no one else. Isn't that interesting?" Landon chuckled and rubbed her cold hand.

"No, that's not what I mean..." With her head hung low, she said in an almost inaudible voice, "I'm scared. I'm scared that Zoe would bully Alyssa."

"Lauren, what is it?" Landon missed her words.

"N-Nothing." She shook her head vehemently as fragments of horrible memories flashed across her mind overwhelmingly.

Taking a deep breath, she closed her eyes and forced herself to dismiss the thoughts as cold sweat formed across her forehead.

“I wouldn’t have suggested myself if I was not up to the task,” Alyssa announced, flashing a wide grin at Cornelius as her eyes sparkled. ” Mr. Cornelius, thanks for the concern, but I only participate in

+25 BONUS

Cornelius fell into a daze and renewed his impression of Alyssa. The fearless way she carried herself reminded him of the young.

Josephine.

Chapter 1117

Even as Zoe’s grandfather, Cornelius admitted that Alyssa was a fine. young lady with wits and guts. If only Landon had considered dating. Alyssa, Cornelius would have considered giving his blessing.

“Dad, Lyla, Jonah, time’s running out. I’ll go change.” With that, Alyssa coolly waved at her family and left the seat with Neil.

“Lyse, be careful!” Lyla called out to her worriedly.

Alyssa turned around and briefly gestured “okay” at her.

“Fine. Since she can’t sit still even for a minute, she can join the race,” Winston grumbled.

He was worried for Alyssa but refused to openly display his emotions. At the same time, Jasper’s passionate gaze followed Alyssa until she vanished from sight.

“Surprised, aren’t you? You probably didn’t know Lyse is good at horse. riding.” Jameson approached him with a smile, causing him to frown.

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The two good-looking stood side-by-side like something out of a painting. One wouldn't have known that they were archenemies.

"Lyse is God's gift to me," Jasper declared. "Since she's a gift, she always has surprises in store for me."

"Pfft. Quit it. Just admit that you don't know her well enough. Why would you cover it up and protect your ego by wording it nicely?"

Jasper's chest tightened as he rolled his fist.

Jameson added, "I spent my childhood with Lyse. After all we went through, we knew each other better than you'll ever know her. You're wrong to think that she's yours just because she's moved by your

+25 BONUS

Jameson lowered his voice and snickered. "Dreams are just dreams. You'll suffer when reality hits."

"Have you truly understood Lyse, Jameson?" Jasper's voice grew

hoarse. His eyes were an abyss. "Have you shown her the other side. of you the version of you that sent Inigo Montoyo to assassinate Jonah on Shelland Island?"

"Jasper Beckett, do not provoke me." Despite smiling, Jameson

reeked of danger. "I'll make you burn in hell.

Jasper carried an imposing air as he snickered. "I'd like to see what would happen if I provoked a beast like you. I look forward to knowing.



Zoe swigged three glasses of champagne, but that did not help with her anger. Standing alone in the corridor outside the lounge, she started smoking when no one was around. From the way she smoked, one could tell she was a long-term smoker.

“Aw, look at what Alyssa has done to our poor Zoe. She’s bullied your into smoking and drinking away the sadness!” Cackling, Betty approached Zoe, lifting her bulky dress while walking.

“I’ll never get bullied by Alyssa. I just can’t be bothered,” Zoe replied. with a squint as she furiously took a drag.

Betty was already tired of Zoe’s self-aggrandizing manner and didn’t. bother to counter. Instead, she got a cigarette from Zoe and started smoking.

Zoe seethed with greed, “No matter what game that bitch is playing, Jasper is mine and mine only. I will be the one and only Mrs. Beckett!”

## Chapter 1118

Betty silently scoffed at Zoe, thinking, “Tsk! Seriously? You’re the biggest bitch here.”

After a long silence, Betty sighed and fueled the fire, “Even if your marry Jasper, you’re in for a rough ride. He’s infatuated with that bitch, and he might cheat on you.”

Jasper cheating? Zoe rubbed out the cigarette as she imagined all sorts of humiliating scenes in her mind and upset herself. She vowed, “I must get rid of Alyssa once and for all!”

“That’s easier said than done. The tricks you have up your sleeve are not enough to take down Alyssa. Don’t you know how powerful the Taylors are? Do you really think you have what it takes to deal with her? You would have defeated her long ago if you could,” Betty said. as she rubbed out her cigarette in the ashtray.

She added, “I prodded around. They say Alyssa’s pretty good in horse riding. She was the champion of some regional junior

championships. She was even interviewed by foreign media,

unbeknownst to everyone. I guess that bitch is going to get all the attention again this time. I feel sorry for the two of us—we'll never get

around.”

A look of malice appeared on Zoe's face as she hatched a new plan. Who said so? It's a good chance to take her down today. She likes drawing attention, doesn't she? I'll make sure she won't come back in one piece!”

“What's the plan?” Betty inquired.

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“This race is not only reputational; it involves an important business opportunity. So, we need to make Alyssa suffer physically and make sure the KS Group loses the business. I will prevent the Jesseltons.

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+25 BONUS

Since the Harpers owned some stables, Zoe had some understanding of horses. Her eyes sparkled with a malicious look. “To make her fall

from the horse, we first need to trip her horse!”

Betty held her breath as she connected the dots. Zoe might be annoying, but Betty marveled at her ruthlessness and courage.

Half an hour later, the race was ready to kick off. Alyssa led Blaze out of the stable and gently caressed its mane. Its coat was shining under the sunlight.

However, the young horse seemed a little moody, grunting a few times and looking dispirited.

“What’s wrong with Blaze? Is he sick?” Alyssa asked with worry.

Blaze’s horse trainer, who took care of the animal with the injured equestrian Mitch Macey, sighed and replied, “Ms. Alyssa, Blaze is the most sentimental of them all. He’s super close with Mitch, and he’s probably upset after Mitch is hurt. If he’s in a bad mood, he won’t be

competitive.”

“What a kind little guy. You’re so much better than most men out there!” Touched by Blaze’s traits, Alyssa whispered into its ear so lovingly that Jasper would be envious, “Blaze, Blaze, Blazey

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The horse neighed, as though it was responding to her. She began, “I know you’re in a low mood today, and it’s a bit too much to ask you to race, but your good friend Mitch has prepared for the race for two months. He’ll be disappointed if we can’t join the race. You’re kind and understanding; you don’t want to disappoint Mitch, do you?”

She continued whispering to the horse. Like a miracle, Blaze immediately regained its vitality, and Alyssa quickly mounted it with a

+25 BONUS

She looked so regal and dazzling on the horse that the horse trainer couldn't help but gape. She resembled a handsome general in armor, ready for the battle!

Alyssa pulled the reins, and the horse stood on its hind legs. She yelled, "Let's go! Time for the battle!"

Chapter 1119

When it was time for the race, the equestrians elegantly entered the course with their healthy horses amid the anticipation and cheering of the crowds.

They stood tall and proud like warriors, showered with flowers and applause. The emcee passionately introduced each equestrian and the horse.

Everyone was focused on the race, but some of the VIP guests held their breath for Alyssa's appearance

"And our next equestrian is—" The emcee halted in shock when he stared at the list of names.

A hush fell over the audience as well.

The emcee continued, "She's the daughter of KS Group's chairman, Alyssa Taylor!"

The audience gasped at the sudden change in events. Was Alyssa going to join the race? They wondered if her horse riding skills were up to par.

Alyssa was the renowned designer Alexa, an excellent hotelier, the fashion designer Sharon, and the miraculous Dr. White. And now, she could add the title of an equestrian to her list of accomplishments. What more surprises did she have in store?

However, there was some negative gossip in the audience. "Can't the KS Group afford to hire a proper equestrian with their wealth? Why would they send their family to race? What a cheap move."

"Right? The race course is freaking huge and filthy. I wouldn't have gone if I were her."

+25 BONUS

“Horses are beasts too. What if they go berserk at the racecourse and trample around? Just look at the lengths she’s willing to go to just for attention.”

Alyssa emerged with Blaze, dressed in a smart monotone riding

outfit. She looked so stunning that even those who badmouthed her stopped to admire her beauty.

Not every woman could dazzle in the boring monotone riding outfit. that happened to be restrictive as well. However, Alyssa looked great in the outfit due to her perfect figure

She was as brilliant as the sun, with her bright eyes, slender physique, and her majestic air.

Jasper rushed to the forefront when Alyssa made her entrance. He gripped the railing and stared longingly at her, mumbling, “Lyse...” He had the sudden urge to cry.

Meanwhile, Zoe cast a piercing look at Jasper as she downed a glass of wine with a smirk. She thought, “Sure. Go ahead. Stare at her as much as you want while you still have the chance to.”

Javier’s expression darkened when he noticed his typically arrogant son swooning over Alyssa, but he had to suppress his anger. Instead, he took it out on Betty, saying, “Where’s your mom? The race is about to start. Where has she gone at this important moment?”

Looking indignant, Betty blurted out, “H-How would I know? You should know your wife’s whereabouts better than I do!”

Javier knitted his brows as he fell into deep thought. Sophia had been acting rather suspiciously lately, especially in this event. She’d usually cling to him, but recently, she deliberately kept a distance from him as if she was up to no good.

“Rory.”

+25 BONUS

“Yes, Mr. Javier?” Rory immediately went up to him.

“Look for Sophia and tell her to get back right now.”

Rory left to search for Sophia. Betty’s heart sank when she recalled the upcoming pill transaction between Sophia and Tristan

somewhere at the racecourse.

Covered in a cold sweat, she blamed herself for provoking Javier. Then, she stealthily texted Sophia.

Chapter 1120

Betty texted, “Mom, Dad sent someone to look for you. Be careful.”

Landon saw Alyssa appear. She was the only woman among a group

of male equestrians, like a flower surrounded by green leaves.

He couldn’t help but act as the cheerleader, shouting, “Oh my goodness! Lyse looks so cool! Good luck! Oh!”

Standing nearby, Lauren didn’t show any displeasure. Instead, she clenched her fists and looked straight with eyes full of anticipation.

The Harpers were all speechless.

But what could they do with this troublemaker? They could only pretend not to know him.

“What are you oh-ing about? Are you a monkey?”

Jasper gave a cold glance and sarcastically retorted, “Be quiet. Do you think you are the only one with a mouth?”

“Oh, please. I’m just expressing myself. If Lauren were on the field, I’d jump down from here, stand by the racetrack, and run with her. I’d wave a flag and cheer for her, disregarding my reputation.”

Jasper sneered. “Do you think you have any reputation to disregard in the first place?”

“You’re just pretending to be reserved, feigning loftiness.”

Landon patted Jasper’s shoulder.

“I know what you’re thinking. You’re more nervous than anyone, more worried about Lyse. You should shout like me, then. Who would know

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“I’m not as showy as you. Besides, who says I don’t express myself?”

Jasper’s eyelashes trembled slightly as he swallowed. Then, he spoke in a low and hoarse voice, “When we get home, I’ll express myself properly.”

Landon raised an eyebrow knowingly and chuckled. "Playing some adult games, huh? I get it."

Jasper used to be aloof, with few desires, as if he were a priest. Now, with the nourishment of love, his whole body was bursting with

testosterone.

There was no such thing as being unromantic. It was just a matter of not having met the right person.

The VIPs in the stands watched their horses enter the track, poised. and ready. Their eyes sparkled with nervousness.

Only Ezzo and Zeke remained calm, observing the competition.

Zeke picked up binoculars to look at Alyssa on the fifth track. His lewd gaze traveled from top to bottom, finally pausing on her slender legs in tight pants. He swallowed hard and licked his lips.

He didn't expect this pampered heiress to have such a wild side. She was just his taste.

When the horse race ended, he would definitely convince his father to propose marriage to the Taylor family.

Lyla had been observing Ezzo and Zeke for a while. Now, seeing

Zeke's attention on Alyssa, she couldn't help but worry.

She whispered to Jonah, "Jonah, that Zeke guy... seems like he's very interested in Lyse."

Jonah's face darkened at the words. "You noticed, too?"



+25 BONUS

Jonah had noticed it long ago. Zeke's lecherous intentions were too obvious.

"W-What should we do? I'm a little scared."

Lyla frowned, filled with concern. "Ezzo and Zeke are top tycoons in Mosgravia. Winston mentioned them before. He said if we want to develop in Mosgravia, we can't avoid dealing with their family."

"If... If that Zeke tries to pursue Lyse and proposes to Winston about their marriage using collaboration as leverage... What should we do?"

Jonah pondered for a moment, comforting her. "That won't happen. Zeke is almost 40, ten years older than Lyse. They're not suitable.

"Besides, they're Mosgravians. Miley has already married into a family far from home. Dad would never agree to Lyse doing that and being separated from us."

"While that's true... Winston is currently doing everything he can to break up Lyse and Jasper. What if he changes his mind? We can't be sure," Lyla expressed her unease.

"Dad may not like Jasper, but he would never sacrifice his daughter's lifelong happiness for personal gain," Jonah asserted firmly, and his expression turned serious.

At this moment, Winston was also using binoculars to admire his daughter's beautiful figure. He even instructed Neil to record videos and contact the official photographer to capture more pictures of Alyssa's beauty.

Alyssa's gaze was sharp, staring straight ahead. Her seemingly delicate body was filled with immeasurable explosive power.

The male equestrians on both sides couldn't help but look at her with some contempt.

"Miss, don't cry when you fall behind in the race," they thought.

The referee shouted, and everyone leaned forward..

"We can do this, Blaze." Alyssa's entire body tensed as she adjusted

her breathing."

Then, a deafening gunshot rang out.