

Can't Win Me Back

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1401-Maggie cried some more once she returned home, having revealed so much of her painful past to Alyssa all at once. She ended up falling asleep and only waking up in the afternoon the next day. Her mother had gone to work already.

Maggie struggled to get out of bed. She really didn't feel like going out, so she called the shopowner of the tailor shop she used to work at to order some fabrics. She planned to start making a bag for Xavier.

In all honesty, if it was someone else who'd asked Maggie to do this, she wouldn't have actually gone through with it.

But Xavier's eyes had been so bright and his tone so earnest when he asked. Maggie couldn't help but want to finish making it for him as fast as she could.

The tailor shop owner called Maggie in the evening and informed her that he'd sent a runner to drop off the fabrics. The runner was about to reach her home.

Maggie thanked the shop owner profusely and patiently waited.

Sometime later, someone knocked on her door.

Maggie was eager to open it. But when she placed her hand on the doorknob, she still asked cautiously, "Who is it?"

The person outside paused briefly before saying, "Delivery guy. I have something for you."

Delivery? Wasn't this person a runner?

Maggie grew suspicious. "I've made a lot of orders recently. Where is your delivery from? Here or out of state?"

"See for yourself once you open the door."

Something was wrong.

Something was very, very wrong!

Maggie was on extremely high alert, possibly due to her past abuse. She had a strong feeling that the person outside the door was not well-intentioned at all!

She couldn't open this door no matter what!

"I-I haven't bought anything online recently. Are you sure you got the right place? Why don't you try another house?"

Bam!

Something heavy slammed against the door.

Maggie jolted and trembled in fear. She clasped her mouth tightly and frantically took several steps back.

Bam! Bam!

The door began shaking in its frame as if ready to shatter at any moment.

When Maggie was about to call the police, a tall, dark figure broke into the house.

"Help me!" Maggie screamed, bursting into tears out of sheer fright.

The man had already pinned her to the floor before she could see his face. He tightened his hands around her throat.

"Help... help..." Maggie's face grew purple from suffocation as she tried to tear the man's rough hands away. Despair flooded her being as the air was choked out of her. Her vision slowly swam. Even the sounds of the man's harsh breathing grew faint.

All of a sudden, Maggie felt the hands on her throat loosen.

What followed was the sound of fighting. Two figures battled it out at the edge of her vision.

Seconds before Maggie passed out, she heard someone yell, "Hold on, Maggie!"

It sounded like Xavier.

In the end, Maggie still closed her eyes and blacked out.

Xavier was furiously attacking the man in black in Maggie's living room.

He had come over to check up on Maggie on Jasper's orders and also to give her some cash to help her. Who knew Xavier would bump into someone trying to kill her?

Xavier did his best to fight the man, but his skills weren't like Sean's. Pretty soon, he was beaten and bruised on the floor. It felt like every bone in his body had shattered.

"Fucking busybody. I'll kill you both then!" The killer grabbed a cleaver from the kitchen and aimed it right at Xavier's chest.

Cling!

"Fuck!"

A sharp butterfly knife suddenly cut through the air, slashing right across the killer's arm. The pain made him release the cleaver. It fell to the floor with a loud clang.

"Mr. Cyrus?" Xavier's eyes widened in disbelief.

Before the killer could react, Cyrus had executed a powerful roundhouse kick, making him crash to the floor.

"Move again, and I'll shoot!" Cyrus snapped, using his knee to press into the killer's spine and pressing the butt of his gun against his head.

The killer didn't dare fight back. His arm wound was still bleeding, making him grind his teeth in pain.

"Chief Taylor! Chief Taylor, are you alright?"

Two police officers from Cyrus' team hurried over just then to cuff the killer up.

"Send him to the station and call an ambulance. We have an injured female here!" Cyrus instructed swiftly.

"Yes, sir!"

Cyrus' subordinates then arrested the killer and sent him away, eradicating the danger once and for all.

Just then, Xavier pushed himself up from the floor and used all the strength he had left to lift into his arms.

"Hold on, Maggie... you must hold on!" Xavier grunted out.

The moment he took a step forward, he nearly fell from how much pain he was in. Luckily, Cyrus caught him.

"What are you doing, Xavier? Do you have any idea how badly injured you are?"

"I. I need to send her to the hospital!" Xavier panted out, holding tightly onto Maggie. His vision was swimming. "I can drive faster than the ambulance can. So I need to get her there right away!"

"Leave the rest to me now, Xavier!" Cyrus said, feeling both pitiful and touched by the scene. He gently squeezed Xavier's shoulder. "As important as it is to protect a case witness, you're an important person to my sister and Jasper, too. That's why I can't let anything happen to you!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1402-In the dingy old neighborhood, several police cars and an ambulance converged. The local residents looked on cautiously, having heard that there had been a break-and-entering.

Worried, Cyrus had his men send the killer back to the station before going to the hospital in the ambulance with Xavier and Maggie. Cyrus also notified Alyssa and Jasper of what happened.

The medics had strapped an oxygen mask on Maggie's face. Her body had passed out from shock after being asphyxiated. Now that the blood had stopped rushing to her face, her skin appeared stark white.

"You... You have to be okay, Maggie," Xavier said worriedly. He could care less about how injured he was right now. He kept on checking up on Maggie's condition, holding onto her hand. "Her vitals have stabilized, so there's no need to worry anymore," Cyrus consoled him. He could tell that Xavier's

concern for Maggie extended beyond her role as a key witness in the case against David Schmidt.

“Why. Why were you guys on the scene so suddenly?” Xavier asked curiously after calming himself down.

“Lyse had me come over to check up on Maggie and her mother as well as talk some sense into her about letting Maggie be a witness. Maggie is still underage, after all, and this is an important matter. It’s only right to inform Maggie’s mother about it. Lyse also thought Maggie’s mother might find the police more trustworthy.”

Cyrus couldn’t imagine what would’ve happened if he had come a second later. His expression was cold and stern. “Who knew this would happen? Looks like someone has grown impatient.”

Xavier was stunned.

Jasper had sent him, whereas Alyssa had sent Cyrus. Though neither Jasper nor Alyssa had discussed this, their thoughts and intentions were still aligned!

Xavier had heard about couples looking similar before but not about thinking similarly!

“By the way, this is. here you go.” Xavier reached into his pocket with a trembling hand and took out the butterfly knife from within. He handed it to Cyrus. “You forgot to take it.”

Cyrus felt touched seeing how Xavier was still considerate of him even in such an injured state. He held the knife in hand. “My memory really is shit. Thank you, Xavier. Thank you so much.”

“I remember Madam had a knife like this too.”

“Yes. It’s the same as mine. Jonah gifted them to us.”

Warmth surfaced in Cyrus’ eyes as he reminisced about his childhood. “Jonah was like a War of God to us. His weaponry skills are actually far better than Axel’s.

“While other children’s brothers played games with them, Jonah played knives with Lyse and me. He loved all sorts of blades and knives. In fact, there are over thousands in our family’s collection.”

Cold sweat beaded on Xavier’s back as he stayed silent.

He would need to remind Jasper once Jasper married into the Taylor family to never fight with Alyssa.

Jasper would need to take great caution before doing things. Otherwise, he might end up losing his own life.

“When Jonah realized Lyse and I was gifted when it came to working with blades, he graciously gifted us each a butterfly knife.” Cyrus gazed at the delicately crafted blade, his smile deepening.

He continued, “Lyse is far more skilled than I am. I usually don’t use it, nor do I have the heart to. But the situation earlier was an emergency. Using my pistol in a neighborhood would only cause chaos, so I had no choice but to use this blade. Luckily, my skills haven’t really deteriorated.”

Xavier gaped in shock.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1403-Xavier pondered inwardly, “If ‘Blade’ himself is admitting that his skills aren’t as good as Alyssa’s... Just how skilled is Alyssa?”

Alyssa and Jasper had hurried over to Taylor General Hospital the moment they heard the news.

Maggie was stabilized in time and transferred to a normal ward for recovery. Meanwhile, Xavier was arranged to stay in the next ward. He wasn’t too injured save for some bruises and a fractured left arm.

But Xavier was in no mood to stay put and rest. The moment they secured the bones in his arm, he ran over to check up on Maggie.

The hospital staff let Jasper and Alyssa take over while Cyrus returned to the police station to deal with the murderous killer.

Abel was personally checking up on Maggie right now.

“Don’t worry, Lyse. No matter what, Maggie is fine now. That’s the best thing we could hope for,” Jasper consoled Alyssa, who leaned in his arms as he gently held her.

Alyssa gazed at Maggie with reddened eyes. Guilt filled her chest. “Thank goodness you thought of sending Xavier to her place while I sent Cyrus to talk to her mother. What if we hadn’t? What if. What if Xavier and Cyrus arrived a second later?”

Though these were all what-ifs, both Alyssa and Jasper were still apprehensive.

If those what-ifs had happened, they would’ve either caused the death of an innocent teen or a loyal friend on the battlefield.

Regardless, the loss of either one of them would be enough to make them feel guilty for the rest of their lives.

Jasper’s heart pained as he saw how frightened and sad Alyssa was. Tears threatened to fall from her eyes.

He swiftly wrapped her in a hug, gently caressing her back, doing his best to offer solace. Heck, he didn’t even know what he was saying. All he wanted was to ease Alyssa’s distress and prevent her from blaming herself.

Xavier felt helpless. “M-Madam, Maggie, and I are both alive and well. Don’t cry! I’ll cry if you cry!”

“I could’ve done better to protect her.” Alyssa did her best to maintain her composure, yet a tear still fell down her cheek. “But our enemy still finds a way past our defenses. I’m so stupid!” “If you’re stupid, then I’m an idiot,” Jasper teased before kissing Alyssa’s forehead. “We’re a true match made in heaven.”

“Tch... An idiot wouldn’t have spent so much time looking so fit.” Alyssa jabbed Jasper’s abs and giggled. “You’re more dog-like, always following me around.” Xavier quietly chuckled.

Jasper’s choice of words might be peculiar, but it was fine as long as it worked.

After Abel finished checking up on Maggie, he sighed and said, "Poor girl. She's so incredibly thin; it's obvious she's malnourished. She's still in the stages of puberty right now. Why aren't her parents feeding her better?"

Alyssa and Jasper stayed silent, though their hearts ached in tandem. Xavier's eyes reddened.

"Look at those bruises on her neck. If her attacker had used any more force, he would've snapped the bone right through!" Abel exclaimed before leaving, shaking his head.

Alyssa ground her teeth together, now consumed with fury. "Who else would've tried to kill Maggie besides the Schmidts?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1404-"Throughout the execution of our plans, we were vigilant, and no information slipped out." Jasper's eyes darkened.

He continued, "Looks like the Schmidt family has set up spies near the witnesses' homes to watch their every move. When they found out we'd sought Maggie out, they feared she might participate in the case as a witness. That was why they wanted to end her life so quickly."

"Damn them!" Alyssa and Xavier said at the same time.

"David is still in police custody, so there's no way he could have had any external contact. Who helped him then? Jamebitch?" Xavier exclaimed hatefully.

Alyssa shook her head lightly. "No way it was Jamiper. He's the one person in the entire Schmidt family who wants to see everyone crash and burn. He would never help David. It must've been either Victor or Josh."

"Josh. It must be Josh," Jasper deduced, eyes sharp.

Alyssa's eyes glinted. She held Jasper's hand. "Why do you think it's him, Jasper?"

"Victor isn't from the underworld. He's not the kind to get rid of someone just because he doesn't like them. He's a pretty successful businessman, and businessmen like him know to steer clear of committing criminal acts at all

times. He wouldn't have done something so drastic unless held at gunpoint," Jasper explained.

"Even if David were convicted, he'd be released as early as in a decade if his family pulled some strings. If David got sentenced to death, Victor still wouldn't go to the extent of killing someone to save his son. He's the chairman of his company's board, after all. Plus, he's not lacking in sons."

Jasper then continued, "David isn't his only child. With Josh and Jameson still in the picture, Victor can't afford to dirty his hands. But Josh's situation is different. You understand just how complex the relations amongst the Schmidt family members are, Lyse."

All of a sudden, Alyssa gained clarity. "Josh must be furious with how much Jamiper is being doted on by Victor. That's why Josh is doing all he can to regain his father's affection, even going to such lengths.

"I'm sure Josh is trying to prove himself to his father by freeing David of this situation. And I know Jameson went through a lot of bullying from his siblings when he was a kid.

"David and Daisy never really stopped abusing him, even in adulthood. If Josh helped exonerate David from this crime, he'd secure support for himself. After all, David still has shares in Schmidt Group."

Jasper swallowed, feeling irritated all of a sudden. "Do you pity Jameson, Lyse?"

"Yes, I do."

Jasper's breathing caught as his grip around Alyssa's waist tightened.

"I pity the Jameson from 15 years ago, not the cunning and cruel demon he's become today," Alyssa said.

Complex emotions flooded her as she recalled her friendship with Jameson when they were children.

Her gaze stayed firm, however. "I thought those who've been hurt before would grow to care for others more.

“Who knew Jameson would end up hurting others even more? I don’t know what happened in Kontina to have made him become like this. But none of it can justify him stooping to such lows.”

Based on their pasts alone, Jameson’s experiences didn’t come close to the hardships and suffering Jasper had endured. Yet, time and change did nothing to corrode Jasper’s kindness and righteous soul.

That was why Alyssa loved Jasper.

Who wouldn’t love someone righteous and kind?

Jasper smiled upon hearing this. He then kissed Alyssa’s cheek.

“I’ll have someone look into Josh’s actions right away, sir, ma’am!” Xavier exclaimed, eyes burning with hatred.

“You don’t have to do anything for the time being except to let your injuries heal, Xavier,” Jasper said seriously. “Alyssa and I will figure out a way to deal with Josh. My seventh brother-in-law will deal with the man who hurt Maggie.”

Alyssa cocked an eyebrow upon hearing Jasper’s words.

Seventh brother-in-law, eh?

“B-But I still can’t let this go!” Xavier panted harshly, heart aching. “Whenever I think about how that man had his hands on Maggie’s neck, how she pleaded desperately for help, I... I want to rip him to shreds!”

“If you can’t let this go, then stay by Maggie’s side,” Alyssa said gently, seeing through Xavier’s feelings right away. “Take good care of her and make sure she gains healthy weight. That’s your main priority right now.”

“Madam.” Grateful tears filled Xavier’s eyes. He was about to say something when someone knocked on the ward door.

“Are you in there, Ms. Alyssa?” Sean called out, having rushed over after hearing what happened.

“Sean!”

Alyssa and Jasper went over to open the door.

Sean was standing outside, sweating. He said anxiously, “Ms. Alyssa, I happened to run into Maggie’s mother and another victim’s parents on my way here. They want to see you in person!”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1405-Jasper’s heart sank. Looking at Alyssa, he announced, “Lyse, I’ll meet with them.”

He was worried about the gossip and malicious comments about Alyssa. Her reputation would further suffer if she got into a fight with the witnesses’ families at a hospital.

Jasper was totally capable of managing the fallout if he were the target. However, he refused to let Alyssa go through the suffering.

“Jasper, I understand your concern,” Claspng his hand, she soothed him, “...but they wanted to see me. Things wouldn’t have spiraled if I hadn’t requested to meet with Maggie.

“It’s imperative that I show up and offer my apology. You know me; I never run away from problems.”

“Well, I happen to be the same.” Staring affectionately at her, Jasper held her hands with fingers interlocked. “So, I’ll go with you.”

Although the VIP suite, where Maggie got warded, was safe and secure, Sean had arranged for his men to lead the victims’ families to the open area in the VIP lounge, just in case they made a scene and ruined Alyssa’s reputation.

Standing side by side with Jasper in the corridor, Alyssa calmly watched as Gina and the mother of another victim approached them. Despite her calmness, her heart was racing.

The parents of the two victims came to a stop in front of Alyssa, Jasper, and Sean. Jasper examined them warily. Similarly, Sean did not let his guard down, as he was afraid that they might lash out against Alyssa.

Gina’s cheeks were stained in tears, and her eyes were red from the exhaustion. She hadn’t spoken a word, but her resentment against Alyssa was clearly written across her face.

Alyssa clenched her numb fingers and was about to speak, but she was interrupted by the parents of the other victim, Colton Tanner and Lorna Cooper, who both collapsed onto the floor in front of her.

They pleaded, “Ms. Alyssa, Mr. Beckett, please... Please save our daughter! We’re begging you!” “Sir, ma’am, please get up from the floor. Please don’t do this. Let’s stay calm and have a talk.” Alyssa and Jasper hurried up to help the parents up from the ground.

The couple, crying their hearts out, remained stubbornly glued to the floor. Had it not been for Sean’s timely help, Alyssa might not have been able to lift the poor Lorna from the ground.

“Please save my child. I won’t budge if you refuse to save her!” Tears streamed down Lorna’s face.

Anyone would feel sorry to see her in such a state.

Heart aching, Alyssa teared up. “Please stop crying. You’ll only ruin your health. Please get up now, and let’s have a chat.”

“What’s the point of crying in front of Ms. Alyssa now?” Xavier stormed over, looking disgruntled by the parents, whose attitude had only softened after they ran into trouble. “I reached out to you on behalf of Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett, but remember how you treated me?”

“Ms. Alyssa had wanted to offer you help, but you declined her kindness!”

“Xavier, that’s enough!” chided Jasper, who glared at Xavier.

“Help? How dare you claim that you’re helping?” Gina blurted out and pointed a finger angrily at Alyssa. “They wouldn’t have harmed my daughter if you didn’t get involved. All you wanted was to get her to testify so that you could get rid of the thorn in your side!”

“Have you ever considered the lives of ordinary citizens like us? Maggie is only 17 years old this year.

It was her rotten luck to have run into that bastard. All she wanted was a peaceful life. Why didn’t you give her a chance to do so?”

Xavier panted and glowered out of fury, but he held back and showed some respect to Gina because she was Maggie's mother. Still, he was enraged by Gina's unfair accusation.

How could Maggie be more level-headed than Gina? Had Gina not matured emotionally over all these years? He couldn't believe that Gina was qualified to be Maggie's legal guardian.

"The Schmidts have been keeping tabs on you. Do you wish to subject your daughter to such scrutiny for the rest of her life?" Jasper voiced out with a frown, boggled by Gina's unreasonable outburst.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1406-"I was aware. I knew it from the beginning. But what choice did I have?" Gina trembled violently as she grew hysterical. "I'd rather sweep everything under the rug than open up my daughter's wound and put her in harm's way.

"She's just managed to get a footing, and things were looking up, but you came along and messed it all up! She nearly lost her life because of you—you arrogant, wealthy pricks who judge us from the comforts of life. What gives you the right?"

Alyssa felt a stinging pain in her chest. With her usual sharp wit, she could have retorted. However, the weight of guilt left her speechless.

"You're being naive." Jasper, keeping his composure, placed his hand on Alyssa's waist. He appeared as omniscient as divinity. "You're currently enjoying a short-lived peace because the Schmidt Group is in hot water. The Schmidts are too preoccupied to pay attention to you, especially with David Schmidt still in detention."

Gina's expression froze. Her bloodshot eyes looked vacant.

"Once they resolve David's legal issues and release him, they'll go back to wreaking havoc. Do you think David, that petty bastard, would go easy on Maggie? We need to get rid of him once and for all, or Maggie will be in endless trouble." "Mr. Beckett, everything you said is right. Gina, it's time to wake up!" Colton carried himself with determination even though he was choking on tears. He cast a helpless look at Alyssa and Jasper.

“We didn’t mean to reject your help. The Schmidts cornered us, threatening us to keep quiet or they’d make us vanish from Solana City. We couldn’t go against them.”

Lorna chimed in, “Before we could determine if you were helpful, we chose to lay low and avoid contact with you. But lately, my daughter’s been having mental breakdowns. Two days ago, she locked herself in her room and attempted to cut her wrist.”

The revelation made Alyssa’s blood boil. A fresh swell of rage rose in her.

“What?” Gina was stunned.

“My Anora is just 16 years old this year. She’s younger than Maggie and not as mentally strong...”

Lorna cried her heart out. “That bastard should’ve been run over by a car or struck by lightning! Why did he have to put Anora through this suffering? What had she done to deserve that?”

Colton hissed, “We tried to swallow the humiliation, but what good is doing so when my daughter will never be the same? She’s physically and mentally crushed, all because of that beast!

“If so, what’s the point of backing down? My daughter might be alive, but she’s as good as dead.”

“Sir, ma’am, how is she doing? Is she out of critical condition now?” Alyssa, fighting back tears, was concerned about Anora Tanner’s condition. “If she’s still hospitalized, I can arrange to transfer her to a hospital under the KS Group. We’ll take care of all her expenses.”

“Ms. Alyssa...” The Tanner couple were moved by her kindness.

“By the way, when your daughter’s back to full health, I’ll hire the best psychologist for her. I believe that she’ll heal from the trauma one day.”

“Thank you! Thank you, Ms. Alyssa! You’re a godsend!”

Gina was taken aback by Alyssa’s generosity. At first, she had expected Alyssa to humiliate the Tanners to make up for their harsh rejections earlier. To her surprise, Alyssa earnestly offered help regardless of past grievances.

She couldn't help but wonder if she had misjudged Alyssa.

"Mrs. Madison." Approaching Gina, Alyssa gently held her calloused hands and tightened her grip. "I'm not a mother, but I feel you because I detest David Schmidt just as much.

"Remember, my sister is a victim too. I admit that my actions stem from personal grudges. What I want is to work with all the victims to demand justice from the Schmidts. Can you help me out?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1407-Maggie finally regained consciousness the next afternoon. She found Gina and Xavier waiting by her bed. Feeling touched, she wrapped Gina in an embrace. The mother and daughter cried and cried after the close brush with death yesterday.

Xavier thought he must be feeling emotional because he was getting old. He shed a few tears but quickly wiped them away. As an uncle figure to Maggie, he resolved to keep a tough exterior.

"Mom, I won't change my mind no matter what you say." Maggie gently wiped away Gina's tears with a look of determination. "I have decided to testify in court. No one could help me if I don't fight for myself; not even Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett."

Sobbing, Gina confessed, "Maggie, I... I feel so bad for you."

"Mom, do not stop me from testifying if you feel bad for me. I'm doing this to seek justice on behalf of the victims of David Schmidt."

Xavier's eyes wavered upon hearing Maggie's declaration. His heart pounding, he found that Maggie seemed to have grown up overnight. He even saw Alyssa in Maggie's staunch gaze.

"Maggie, it's all my fault. I was being silly." Nodding firmly, Gina hugged her daughter tightly. "I will respect your decision."

When Xavier was about to sneak out of the room, Maggie suddenly put on a smile and introduced him to Gina, "Mom, this is Xavier Hall. He's Mr. Beckett's secretary. He was the one who risked his life to save me yesterday. He's my savior."

“Thank you! Thank you so much, good sir!” Gina shed tears of gratitude.

Scratching his head sheepishly, Xavier blushed. “Gosh, just call me Xavier.”

“Mom, I’ll have to trouble you to get the fabric and my sewing kit from home.” Maggie cast a shy glance at Xavier and pressed her lips. “I’m bored at the hospital, so. I wanted to sew a bag for Xavier like I’ve promised. I don’t want to keep him waiting.”

Xavier breathed ruggedly, and his heart pounded wildly. “I-It’s fine, Ms. Madison! You should focus on your recovery. Don’t bother!”

Maggie chuckled and shook her head. Her bright eyes shimmered in tears. “It’s just handicraft. It won’t take up much energy. Xavier, I know you have everything in life. I have nothing good to offer you. So, I hope you don’t mind this little token of gratitude.”

In the lounge next door, Alyssa and Jasper sat side by side on the couch. Alyssa was eating while Jasper was busy working on the laptop.

“Mm. Jasper, take a break and eat.” She handed him a piece of cut grilled chicken on a fork. “The lunchboxes sold around the hospital are pretty good.”

Still staring at the screen, Jasper leaned toward her but continued typing. He took a bite of the chicken and slowly munched on it.

How could he look so sexy just eating grilled chicken?

“Hm. It’s greasy,” Jasper remarked with a furrow of the brows.

“Just be thankful that you have food to eat. This restaurant is highly rated, so you’re just being picky.”

She devoured the grilled chicken.

Jasper found Alyssa adorable. Alyssa was never fussy and acclimated well to any type of challenging environment. He felt at home whenever he was with her.

Enveloped in a warm sensation, the affection in his eyes deepened. He gave her a sudden kiss on her greasy lips. She blinked, feeling a jolt through her body, and grumbled, “Ah! I haven’t wiped my lips clean. Don’t you find it gross?”

“No, 'cause I love you.” He inched closer until his face was right in front of hers. It was as if he'd fight her for the grilled chicken. “I'll make some for you when we're home. My grilled chicken tastes better than this.”

She wrapped her arms around his neck and purred, “Sure. Looking forward to tasting it. Just don't burn it.”

They had their lunch while flirting with each other. A thought struck Alyssa, causing her to smile.

“Xavier seems very concerned about Maggie. Could he be.”

“No, that's not right.” Frowning, Jasper shook his head.

“Why? Can't your secretary date?” She squinted at him and placed an elbow on his broad shoulder.

“He can date alright. I'm just worried for Maggie. Isn't she taking college entrance exams this year?”

She needs to focus on her studies.” Jasper lovingly placed his fingers under her chin with a worried look as if he was a parent. “Besides, they first met a few days ago. They can't possibly develop feelings for each other. I don't believe in love at first sight.”

“Oh, you don't?” Her warm breath tickled the sculpted tip of his nose. “But you fell for me at first sight.”

“Lyse, you first met me at Crater Mountain Park when you were 11, right?” He smiled at her.

“Yeah. I fell for you when I was 11, and I pursued you.” Alyssa did not conceal her feelings for him, a tender gaze forming in her eyes.

Seeing that, Jasper was overcome by bitterness and guilt. He teared up.

It didn't matter which of them fell in love first as long as they both ended up with each other. Still, her words made him feel so guilty that he couldn't raise his head.

They were interrupted by an incoming call to Alyssa's phone. She hurriedly picked up the call from Cyrus. “Cyrus, how was it? Has anything come out of the investigation?”

“The man has admitted to guilt. We looked into his background and learned that he was once a thug who worked for David Schmidt.”

Alyssa and Jasper looked stunned. “Who? David Schmidt?”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1408-“I had thought Josh or Victor would be the mastermind, but it was the doing of David's man,” Cyrus explained with doubt. “I was worried that David would pull some tricks, so I sent someone to keep an eye on his attorney. After all, he hasn't met with anyone except for his attorney.

“But we found nothing suspicious about his attorney. We dug into his call log—he did not contact the culprit.”

“That's odd. Did one of David's men act without permission out of his loyalty to David? Was he worried that David's scandal would be publicized? Does David even have a lackey who's that sharp-witted?”

Frowning, Alyssa fell into deep thought.

Then, she suddenly chuckled. “Maybe Josh had a card up his sleeve and pulled an act of killing with a borrowed knife.”

“Is he using David?” Jasper wondered in a low, icy voice. “As impatient as Josh, he must have wanted to silence Maggie after his men noticed we had reached out to her.” Alyssa might be hot-tempered, but she always remained cool-headed in times of urgency.

She analyzed carefully, “But the risk of silencing Maggie was high because he had to succeed at one go under our noses. It was certainly a dangerous feat.

“That's why he thought of getting David's man to pull it off. Even if we got hold of the weapon, we'd suspect David instead of him, and he'd get out of this.”

While she was speaking, Jasper fixed an admiring gaze on her. She glowed radiantly like an angel who had descended onto earth. He swooned after her, unable to think straight.

“Hah! The Schmidts are indeed a loving family, aren’t they?” Cyrus sneered with resentment. “I’ll look into Josh Schmidt. He and his brother will not get away this time.”

“I believe Josh has gotten the news and cleared himself of suspicion. It’s hard to accuse him of anything if he did not personally reach out to the culprit. I’m afraid it’s impossible to arrest him,” Alyssa argued with a stern face.

“I am now obsessed with arresting him. I can’t eat well until I close the case,” Cyrus thundered. “I hate the humiliating feeling of failing to arrest a known culprit.”

“It’s fine, Cyrus. Go with the flow. Do not get anxious or obsessed. You might stumble upon new clues as things unfold.”

After the call, silence descended on the lounge.

“Lyse.” Jasper hugged her and rubbed his chin on the top of her head. Her hair smelled fragrant. “This might sound horrible, but I quite like the idea.

“If all pieces of evidence were against David, he wouldn’t just be arrested on sexual assault charges; he’d be facing charges of contract killing and attempted first-degree murder. He’d be in jail forever if he serves a consecutive sentence.”

“I’m speechless. Why do we always share the same thought?” Alyssa moved closer to him and wrapped an arm around his waist.

His eyes were colored with lust when she lay gently on his chest. She added, “But a ten-year sentence is too light of a punishment for a bastard like David Schmidt. I had been planning to hire the top legal team for Maggie and Anora to ensure the maximum penalty for David, but it turned out that Josh had made a move before me. What a loving brother he is.”

“The Schmidts are a bunch of heartless and immoral pricks who have no care about their family. Even if we do nothing, it’s a matter of time before they go down from all the infighting,” Jasper remarked calmly as his hand slithered underneath Alyssa’s shirt.

His fingertips rubbed against her smooth skin. With each touch, he was further aroused.

At his touch, she melted like butter, fireworks going off in her head. He kissed her deeply on the lips.

Jasper, on the brink of insanity, rubbed his lips against her ear and croaked, "I'll lock the door."

A jolt of electricity coursed through her veins. Just as her desire had overtaken her rationality, she suddenly pinched him on the back. "Stop! We're at the hospital. It's no place for sex."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1409-Josh, of course, had gotten wind of the culprit's arrest. He had prepared himself for the outcome, but he lost sleep when he learned that Cyrus was the police on the case. His mind whirred nonstop to come up with solutions.

"Mr. Schmidt, there is no need to panic," Josh's right-hand man, Cliff McMahon, advised with a sly grin.

"You foresaw this coming and made the necessary arrangements, didn't you?"

"Besides, you never had any direct contact with Magnus Vale. Since his wife and children are in our hands, he will not rat on you. He has no choice but to keep his mouth shut for his family's sake." "It's not enough to keep his mouth shut," said Josh, who rubbed his sore forehead.

There was a threatening gleam in his eyes with dark circles. He added, "We need him to point a finger at David. There needs to be a mastermind responsible for the assassination, or the Taylors will not let this slide because they're a crazy bunch."

Cliff nodded furiously. "You're right."

Josh lifted the whiskey glass from the table and rattled the ice cubes with a snicker. "It's David's man who carried out the orders anyway, so it's only fair for him to clean up the mess. I shall consider it David's final contribution to the Schmidt Group."

"Mr. Schmidt, we have another problem at hand. We need to think of a way to get Cyrus Taylor off the case for our convenience."

Squinting dangerously, Josh replied to Cliff, “Hmph. I have a good idea.”

The next day, news about Cyrus Taylor being the son of Winston Taylor spread like wildfire across the internet, causing a huge stir. The netizens had a field day with it.

“Wow, is that handsome policeman the son of Winston Taylor? He keeps a low profile, though.”

“Is he really Alyssa Taylor’s brother? They don’t look alike at all.”

“I heard he’s the son of the second wife. If this was centuries ago, he would have been a bastard son.”

“A bastard son? Winston Taylor married Mandy Lovelace after the death of his first wife. She’s his legal spouse.”

“Yeah. Stop parading your idiocy. All of Mandy Lovelace’s children are successful in their careers. You’ll never hold a candle to them!”

Although the majority of netizens held a positive opinion of Cyrus, he was taken off David’s case by his superiors. As Tatiana was one of the victims, Cyrus was obliged to transfer the case to other teams due to a conflict of interest.

On the day of the handover, the leader of Team 2 addressed Cyrus with glee, “Chief Taylor, you’ve worked hard. Anything else we need to know?”

Cyrus tilted his head and jokingly said, “It’s time to test if you’re a corrupted cop.”

The leader frowned. “What do you mean?”

Cyrus deliberately raised his voice and replied, “It’s no secret that the Schmidts love bribing the authorities. They had succeeded in covering up this case until my sister fought against the pressure to expose David Schmidt’s evil deeds to the nation.”

Cyrus’ colleagues turned toward him.

“So, I’m speaking to you as a victim’s family instead of a colleague. Please make sure David Schmidt goes to jail, and please pursue the maximum penalty on him. The Taylor family shall wait for your good news.”

The leader quivered with a frozen look on his face. Cyrus patted his shoulder with an amused smile before leaving.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1410-Following the arrest of Magnus Vale, who broke into Maggie's room to harm her, Maggie and Anora, accompanied by their families, arrived at the police station to file a formal report against David. They were under the protection of private security, courtesy of Alyssa and Jasper.

The charges against David for sexually assaulting minors were firm. There was no getting away with it.

The media thronged the police station, and the news spread rapidly.

Throughout the process, the police carefully maintained the confidentiality of the two victims. Although the media failed to capture any photos of the two girls, the news still dominated the headlines.

The headlines read, "David Schmidt's Sexual Assault Allegations Confirmed,"

"Victims' Families Allege Threats from the Schmidts."

"David Schmidt Suspected of Orchestrating a Contract Killing."

"David Schmidt Faces Inescapable Doom."

The public opinion online marked a swift turn. Commentaries that had previously doubted and criticized Tatiana were replaced with commendations and applause.

"Good job, Tatiana Taylor, for exposing her pain to speak up for the victims!"

"Where are those fools who accused her of seeking attention? Why are they silent now?"

"How dare the Schmidts threaten the victims' families? They are out of control. Without Tatiana Taylor's advocacy, these cases would be buried forever!"

"The rich are always above the law. LMAO!"

“If David Schmidt was handed anything other than the life sentence, it would be a dark day in the nation’s legal history.”

The Schmidts, who had experienced a brief respite, found themselves once again in the court of public opinion. Thankfully, Jameson had stabilized the company’s stock price and kickstarted some projects in Kontina, which helped cushion the blow.

After a meeting at the Schmidt Group, members of the upper management left the room. Victor specifically instructed Josh and Jameson to stay behind.

Then, Victor tossed all the documents on the table in Josh’s face, but Josh agilely dodged the attack.

“Why is there a new charge of attempted first-degree murder? Isn’t it just rape?” Victor, nearly fainting from anger, bellowed, “How did you handle the situation? Why is it escalating? Do you no longer want the role of president?”

Jameson remained stoic, but his lips betrayed a hint of a smile as he adjusted his glasses.

“Dad! I have nothing to do with this. I’ve done everything in my power to defend David,” Josh argued with a disgruntled expression. “But he was hasty and mistrustful. How could he even think of silencing the victim? He has dragged us down with him, and he’s come to a dead end.

“Since the two girls have testified under Alyssa and Jasper’s protection, I believe that it’s unwise for us to protect David.”

“That’s odd. Under detention, David can’t do much even if he wants to,” Jameson remarked as he toyed with a pen.

Then, he lifted his brow and suggested, “Say, Josh, did you help David out but messed it up instead?

You were the only person he met in jail, aside from his attorney.”

“Jameson Schmidt, do not falsely accuse me!” Josh felt a surge of panic. “I’m not as stupid as David!”

“So, what do we do now?” Victor pointed a finger at Josh’s troubled face. “Come up with a solution before the next evening, or hand your presidency to Jimmy.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1411-“Dad, David engaged in contract killing and attempted murder! Besides, it was Cyrus Taylor who caught him red-handed. Even if I hired all the top attorneys from across the nation, they could not save David’s ass!” Josh countered.

He was banking on Victor not laying a finger on him, as he had built a strong faction in the Schmidt Group and bagged a lucrative project in Tsulu from Jonah. So, he acted fearlessly. “Just admit that you’re upset at me. Why would you compare me to Jimmy?”

“Have you forgotten all I have done for you over the years and my sacrifices for the company? I deserve a little credit, don’t you think? Plus, it’s David who got us into trouble. We wouldn’t be in this mess if he didn’t think with his dick. The entire family will be dragged down if we keep cleaning his mess for him.”

“Dad, calm down. I think Josh has a great point there,” Jameson drawled. “You might think I am heartless, but I, too, agree that you’ll need to give up on David in the interest of the company, even if it pains you to do so.

“It doesn’t matter how we get to this situation. At the end of the day, David’s man was arrested in action, and we’ll need someone to take the blame.”

Victor pursed his lips with a long face.

“Jimmy’s right. Dad, we’ll get into trouble if we continue defending David.” For once, Josh was in agreement with Jameson.

“If so, I’ll leave it to you, Josh.” Victor closed his eyes in resentment. From his voice, one could discern the pain of losing a son. “I guess this marks the end of my relationship with David.”

After Victor left, only Josh and Jameson remained in the meeting room, looking like two final survivors of a horrifically brutal game.

“Josh, it’s just you and me in the family now. Please show me favor,” Jameson spoke.

He rose gracefully from his seat and glanced at Josh from the corner of his eye. “Be gentle when you speak with David. You know he’s emotionally immature. He might shred you into pieces if he learns that he’ll be in jail forever.”

“You are just lucky. Don’t get ahead of yourself.” Gritting his teeth, Josh knew how to hit Jameson where it hurt.

He taunted, “You played no role in David and Daisy’s fates at all. It was all because of Alyssa and Jasper’s strategies. That couple is more than capable of going up against the Schmidt Group.”

The mention of Alyssa and Jasper as a couple cut into Jameson’s heart. His expression froze, and he breathed heavily.

Josh did not stop there. “You are a bastard son who benefits off the success of others. Do you believe you can win against me by tattling on the others in front of Dad and driving a wedge between us?”

“You are a shameless, fake-ass traitor. No matter how meticulously you present yourself, you still reek of the filth. It’s no wonder Alyssa Taylor couldn’t care less for you. You are no match for Jasper Beckett, you ridiculous thing!”

Hatred filled Jameson’s chest. Like a raging bull, he stormed up to Josh with clenched fists.

Jameson snickered. “Oh, Jimmy, you’re not going to beat me up right here, are you?” He pointed at the ceiling, adding, “There are cameras everywhere. If you lay a finger on me, you will only hurt your image of a dutiful son.”

Jameson squinted and tried to hold back his anger. Then, he slowly adjusted Josh’s tie for him. “Josh, your arrogance is pitiable yet comical in my eyes.”

“What are you talking—Ugh—”

Without warning, Jameson tightened the tie, causing Josh to momentarily suffocate and gasp for breath.

Jameson hissed, “You have walked into my trap. Can’t you tell?”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1412-Jameson flexed his fist, veins bulging from his force. Feeling horrible, Josh kicked his feet and grabbed Jameson's hands, which were wrapped around his neck.

Jameson jeered, "All it takes is some taunting for you to silence the two victims. Tsk, tsk. You're stupid and gullible. So, what makes you think you could take me on?"

Josh's eyes wavered. He was overwhelmed by humiliation. "You're not that hopeless, though, considering you knew to take advantage of David to carry out the act. I thought I could take down every one of you this time, but I guess I'll have to wait."

Then, Jameson let go of Josh and left the meeting room cackling. Josh, alone in the meeting room and drenched in sweat, panted heavily.

Even though Alyssa and Jasper did not show up in front of the media, they were present at the police station to keep guard over Maggie and Anora.

Xavier and Sean tagged along for the statement recording. Not only that, Sean, well-versed in law, helped the families with the paperwork and patiently answered questions.

"Thank you, Xavier, and you here. Are you Ms. Alyssa's friend?" Gina thanked them with tears of gratitude. "Thank you for helping us!"

"Madam, don't mention it." Sean approached her emotionally and teared up as well. "This is not just for you and Alyssa. I am doing this for a personal reason."

Stunned, Gina mused, "A personal reason?"

"Ms. Alyssa's sister—the young lady who called out David on live stream—is my girlfriend," he declared proudly.

"I see. The two of you are not only kind-hearted but a perfect match for each other. I am genuinely thankful to Ms. Tatiana and you for your righteousness."

Sean was beyond elated upon hearing Gina's words.

After Maggie exited the interrogation room, she hurried into the restroom to calm herself down, as she refused to display her vulnerability to her mother and Xavier.

Xavier, worried about Maggie, surprisingly turned up at the police station. He waited patiently and anxiously by the entrance. The policewomen who walked past him shot him weird looks, but Xavier, normally sensitive, did not seem to care. Soon, Maggie strutted out of the restroom, eyes still red and swollen from the crying. When she looked up, she found a clean hanky with a blue gingham design in front of her face.

“Ms. Madison, clean up with this.” Xavier beamed at her. “You look like a mess now, but I’m sure you feel better after letting it all out. Am I right?”

She accepted the clean hanky, wanting to wipe away the tears but worried about dirtying it. So, she gently dabbed it on her cheek and said, “I feel better. Thank you, Xavier. I’ll return the hanky to you after I wash it.”

Fixing his gaze on her radiant face, he felt himself attracted to her. His heart pounded every time her lashes fluttered.

Failing to hold back, he placed a hand on top of her head and caressed it. He croaked, “Remember, come to me if you are in trouble. I will rush to help you as soon as I can, no matter what time it is or where I am.”

Her heart quickened when she looked up into his bright and brilliant eyes.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1413-In the street from across the police station, Alyssa had waited for a while in Jasper’s arms.

Nestling against him softly, she sweated as she reported, “I received a text from Cyrus. He said he had asked a few close colleagues to keep tabs on the case. As of just now, apart from David Schmidt’s attorney, no one from the Schmidt family has attempted to defend him. They did not make any moves at all.”

It so happened that Alyssa was on her second day of the period, which was usually the worst. Jasper had advised her to stay home, but she was stubborn. Now, suffering from period cramps, she wiggled in his arms like an eel.

She silently thought, "Guess I need to listen to Jasper for once and take a good rest."

"Josh always plays long-term. All he wants right now is to hide away, I bet. There's no way he would defend a notorious and hopeless villain. He would only turn himself the next target of public wrath."

Holding her in his right arm, he placed a hand on her lower abdomen and caressed it in circles in a clockwise direction.

"Mm. Harder. Mm. Harder, please..."

Hearing that, he swallowed hard. A tingling sensation spread through his body from the fingertips in contact with her skin. He said hoarsely, "See? You're suffering from your stubbornness. I'll have Xavier buy something warm for you."

"It's fine. He's busy now with Maggie's matters. Don't bother him for everything. He's just your secretary, not your slave," Alyssa spoke up for Xavier, eliciting a bitter smile on Jasper's lips.

"Josh has not made a move, and the same goes for Victor. Seems like they're ready to give up on David," Alyssa said sweetly with a contradictory smirk. "That's their only choice right now."

"This scandal is the talk of the nation. As the Schmidt Group suffers from a PR crisis, it's only natural that they'll sacrifice David to calm the anger.

"They'd better give up on bribing the cops as well. No matter who's assigned to this case, they will penalize David to protect their professional reputation and the integrity of the police force. We have nothing to worry about, even if Cyrus isn't on the case. No one can save David Schmidt now."

Jasper clawed gently on her lower abdomen. He asked, "Does it still hurt?"

"Mm. I'm feeling better. You're an expert at this."

At that moment, there was a commotion at the police station entrance.

"Look! Maggie Madison and the others are out!"

The couple glanced out of the window and spotted the two victims trudging into the vehicles under the protection of their parents and bodyguards after breaking through the crowds of media.

Though the girls safely entered the vehicles, Alyssa remained fidgety as she was worried that something might happen to them.

Maggie left the police station last, safe in Xavier's embrace.

Suddenly, a male reporter emerged from the crowds and shoved a microphone into Maggie's face, questioning loudly, "May we know if you are in any way coerced by the KS Group or Beckett Group into filing a police report against David Schmidt?"

Xavier immediately shielded Maggie and glowered at the reporter. "What do you mean?"

"You are Mr. Beckett's head secretary, aren't you? I know you!" Looking smug, the reporter added, "Aside from you, Ms. Alyssa's secretary is also here to protect the victims. Is this all planned out by Ms.

Alyssa and Mr. Beckett?"

"We know that the Taylors and Schmidts are family friends. Ms. Alyssa is good friends with David Schmidt and even performed surgery on him. She might be anxious to put a distance between David Schmidt and herself after their relationship is known to the public. Perhaps she is attempting to protect her image by helping the victims. This is a totally reasonable speculation."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1414-Reasonable? How was that fucking reasonable?

Xavier clenched his fist as he fought the urge to punch the reporter.

A hush fell across the crowds, who waited for the scene to unfold. Some reporters had wanted to ask the sensitive question but faltered in the face of Alyssa's influence. Naturally, they were happy that someone had posed the question.

Anger rolled through him. He nearly yanked the car door open and stormed out to confront the reporter, but Alyssa pulled him back. “Hey! It’s enough of a mess out there. Don’t add to the chaos!”

He gritted his teeth and thundered, “But he’s slandering you.”

“And? It doesn’t hurt me in any way. Mr. Beckett, you’re an adult, so act like one.” Pouting, she scratched him on his chest.

Jasper calmed down soon, but he was disgruntled. “We can’t let this slide. Who knows? He might be acting on the Schmidts’ orders.”

“So what?” She blinked at him, unfazed. “David Schmidt is done for, and we finally sought justice for the victims. I have achieved my goal, so I couldn’t care less about what the reporters say about me.”

“Lyse, you make me feel useless,” he croaked, feeling bitter.

“You’re not. I’m happy and carefree when I’m with you.” Then, she leaned against his solid chest and cupped his face in her palms. “Come here. Give me a kiss.”

His hands traveled between her waist and backside while he kissed her tenderly. In the past, he would feel awkward watching couples acting lovey-dovey. Because of that, he often skipped intimate scenes in movies.

However, he had changed for Alyssa. His soul was all hers now. He was no longer his old self. Or maybe he had been an envious and passionate soul from the very start—awakened when he met her.

Now, he only had eyes for her.

“Look how useful you are.” She gazed at him affectionately as she slowly moved away from his lips.

“With a kiss, you chase away all my worries.”

Meanwhile, Xavier had to keep his composure and professionalism despite the reporter’s hostile question. Moreover, seeing the victims and families back home safe was of utmost importance. He was assigned to the task by Jasper and Alyssa, and he vowed not to start unnecessary trouble.

“Ms. Madison, ignore him. Let’s go,” Xavier whispered.

In the heat of the moment, he reflexively reached for Maggie's hand, but she did not budge at all.

In the next second, she took off her baseball cap and mask in public, causing Xavier to go blank in shock. His chest tightened. It was too late to stop her.

"Maggie! What is she trying to do?" Alyssa and Jasper gaped at her unexpected move.

Once Maggie revealed her face, she was attacked by endless camera flashes. She tried to keep her eyes open, looking fearless and determined. Staring at the male reporter, she questioned, "May I know if the question stems from your speculation, or do you have proof that this is Ms. Alyssa's plan all along?"

The reporter looked uncomfortable. "Uh... It's my speculation, and it's totally reasonable."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1415-"Don't you know the basic ethics of a reporter is to report the truth? You accuse Ms. Alyssa without any proof. Not only that, you're twisting the narrative and slandering her. Say, are you hired by her enemy to stir trouble?" Maggie, despite looking vulnerable, carried herself in a fearless manner. She stunned the onlookers with her courage and sharp remarks.

The male reporter who posed difficult questions stumbled backward and disappeared into the crowd cowardly.

"Ms. Madison..." Xavier stared at Maggie, completely captivated by her. He should have been the calmest individual at the scene, but he failed to soothe his racing heart.

Maggie inhaled sharply and said loudly, "I have Ms. Alyssa to thank for giving me the courage to file a police report against David Schmidt. Her patience and advice were a great source of support for us.

"Ms. Alyssa is a lifesaver to us. I'd be ashamed of myself if I could not speak up for her. I'm not that heartless."

At the end of it, she started choking on tears. The chaotic scene at the police station had calmed down.

Everyone stood there in silence.

As a victim and a minor, no less, she must have been at the most vulnerable point in her life, grappling with the psychological trauma and the harassment of the media after giving her statement to the police.

Despite all her struggles, she surprised everyone by openly speaking up for her savior with such power and enthusiasm. They had nothing but respect for a pure and righteous soul like her.

At this point, the media started wondering if Alyssa Taylor, whom Maggie had passionately defended, was not the terrible and fake woman the netizens made her out to be.

After confirming that Xavier had helped Maggie into the car and left the scene safely, Alyssa collapsed into Jasper's arms and wept in silence.

Jasper said nothing, only patting her on the back to console her. Indeed, she had no reason to care about what the others said about her as long as he and the girls understood her. The victims' police report against David, coupled with Magnus' "confession" that David hired him to commit murder, enabled the police to arrest David under the charges of sexual assault and attempted murder.

No longer a person of interest or a suspect, David was now formally a criminal.

The shocking turn of events broke David. He screamed hysterically like a beast in the detention center, slamming himself against the door and rolling across the floor. After getting into an altercation with one of the policemen, he was charged with aggravated assault on top of the other charges.

"I'm fucking innocent! I didn't do anything except for raping a few girls. I did not kill anyone at all. I'm innocent!" Eyes ablaze, David banged the metal door maniacally.

Perhaps thinking that it wasn't enough to express his rage, he even took off his prosthetic leg and banged it against the door.

“Everyone who gets into detention claims they’re innocent, but look how they end up. None could escape a heavy sentence.” A policeman, staring hatefully at David’s pale, thin, and stubbled face, spat, “Bleh! You’re revolting. The Schmidts are a cancer in society! Too bad there isn’t a national law to castrate rapists. They should have removed your dick and throw it away.”

David’s bloodshot eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. He growled, “I killed no one! I was framed! I will sue them. Get me my attorney!”

After two days of waiting, David ended up meeting with Josh instead of an attorney.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1416-“Josh!” Upon seeing Josh, David’s eyes gleamed enthusiastically as if he had found a sliver of hope.

Separated by a long table, David was about to limp over to Josh when the policeman on the watch hurried over to pin him down out of concern he might lash out again.

Josh remained seated, but his disdain for his criminal brother was on full display from his back-leaning posture, vigilant gaze, and downturned lips. To him, familial bonds had always been the most useless thing in the Schmidt family.

In their youth, David had been Josh’s playmate, but as adults, Josh regarded the foolish David merely as a tool. He had cleaned up David’s mess multiple times and spoiled him to no end, all to prevent David from coveting his power.

His strategy had been to tame David and render David a dependent believer of his. Alas, David was a dim-witted good for nothing.

The more Josh thought about it, the more he felt disgusted by David. Even until now, he did not think he was in the wrong for framing David for murder. He’d done everything to save David, so it was only fair for David to shoulder the blame.

“Josh, why am I charged with attempted murder? I’ve not done anything like that,” David rambled, his cracked lips trembling. “I’m innocent! They made a mistake! Someone’s trying to frame me. Who did I attempt to murder? I know nothing about that!”

“Calm down, David, and listen to me,” Josh said, adopting a stern tone as he cleared his throat. He spoke slowly as if addressing someone with difficulty in comprehension. “The witness statement and evidence are against you. The man who worked for you, Magnus Vale, was caught in the crime. He confessed—said you instructed him to silence your victims via murder.”

“Silence my victims?” Stunned, David’s face turned white. “When have I asked him to kill to silence? I never did that!”

Josh shook his head helplessly. “David, you have always listened to me. Why did you go down the wrong path at this critical time? Didn’t I repeatedly assure you I’d get you out? Lose your patience, and this is what happens. Even Dad can’t help you.”

“I did not! I did not murder. How many times should I repeat myself?” David slammed his fists on the table, spittle flying. “Call Dad now! I need to speak to him. He won’t give up on me—I’m his favorite!”

“David, I won’t keep this from you. Dad also agreed with what I said just now,” Josh’s patience wore thin, and he frowned. “I’ve done all I could for you, but you messed it up all the time, even getting into trouble with Alyssa Taylor and Jasper Beckett. No one could save you now.”

“What do you mean? Giving up on me?”

“I’ll hire the best attorney for you and work on reducing your sentence. I’ll get the wardens to look out for you, so you don’t have to suffer. This is the best I can do for you as a brother.” Josh shot a look at Cliff.

Taking the hint, Cliff placed a file on the table in front of David. Being cautious, he did not immediately offer a pen as he feared that David might use it to attack Josh.

As David’s eyes fell on the stock transfer agreement, a sharp pain gripped his chest. “Josh, you’re looting a burning house!”

Panting heavily, David bellowed, “I’m not dead yet! I might make it out one day. How could you get ahead of yourself and eye my stock ownership? This is too much! Even if I’m dead, Dad is the first in place to inherit my stocks, not you!”

“David, you haven’t grasped the gravity of the situation, have you? Dad would have saved you if he wanted to. He’s utterly disappointed with you, and he’ll never give a care anymore.” Sounding concerned, Josh added, “Money and stock ownership are fleeting material possessions—you can’t bring them to the afterlife.

“There’s no point holding on to your stuff. You’re likely getting a life sentence; even if I appeal to reduce your sentence, you’ll likely lose all your assets. It’s a matter of time before you’re stripped of your stock ownership.”

“Even then, you don’t have a claim to my stocks!” David gritted his teeth and fought the urge to hit Josh on the head with the prosthetic leg. “I finally saw this for what it is. You’re not here to save me—just here to laugh at me and get me to sign away my stock ownership. Over my dead body! Now, get lost!”

Josh abandoned any pretense of being amicable. Snickering, he rose from his seat. “Josh, think over it carefully. If you refuse to transfer your stocks to me, you won’t get a reduced sentence. You’ll live a hellish life in prison as well.”

David tore the agreement into pieces and tossed it at Josh. “Fucking stop threatening me. Dad will take care of me without your help. Get lost!”

News of Josh’s visit reached Jameson promptly.

“Mr. Schmidt, Josh looked upset when he left the police station. I even noticed him cussing under his breath. It looks like their negotiation has fallen apart,” Carl, standing behind the couch, updated Jameson while giving him a massage with a look of glee.

Jameson tasted the red wine with a relaxed smile. “David has always worshipped Josh from a young age. Now that his idol has gone rogue, he must be super disappointed in Josh.”

“That’s for sure.”

“Once Josh has become a fodder, we’ll send help to David at the right time.” While Jameson was speaking, his phone started to ring from the coffee table.

Carl picked up the phone. Surprised at the caller’s name, he then worriedly handed the phone to Jameson. “Mr. Schmidt, it’s from Inigo Montoye.”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1417-The David Schmidt case had come to a close.

Despite Alyssa and Jasper's considerable wealth and influence, it had not been smooth and easy for them to get rid of David and Daisy, as they were up against the equally established Schmidt Group. Life, it seemed, was not all smooth sailing.

Fortunately, the outcome was worth all their time and effort. In high spirits, they granted Mrs. Rosie a day off and organized a celebratory dinner at home.

"Mr. Beckett, Madam Alyssa, I can't help but feel undeserving of my monthly pay when you keep giving me days off. It's like being paid without working," Mrs.

Rosie remarked joyfully as she observed Jasper diligently preparing ingredients in the kitchen.

With a wide smile, she commended, "Your knife skills are impressive! It's hard to believe you were once clumsy and lacked coordination. Now, you're a cooking expert."

"It's all thanks to Lyse," Jasper replied.

He was busy in the kitchen but glibly flirted with Alyssa. His eyes shone with affection.

"Chef Beckett, didn't I tell you repeatedly to focus when you're using the knife?"

Alyssa worked in the kitchen like a seasoned president's chef. She was utterly focused on searing the steak. "You don't want to end up slicing your fingers."

Jasper pursed his lips and hurriedly shifted his focus from her stern face to his task.

Mrs. Rosie covered her mouth and chuckled. Alyssa seemed like the only one who could rein in Jasper.

"Mrs. Rosie, we wanted to invite you for dinner, but we wouldn't want to deprive you of the chance to dine with your best friend," Alyssa beamed, adding, "Have fun!"

“Will do, Madam!” Mrs. Rosie happily left the house.

Alyssa plated the steak and wondered puzzledly, “Hm? Where is Xavier all day?”

I thought we invited him to dinner.”

“It’s not just today. He’s been missing for four nights in a row,” Jasper replied helplessly.

Helping Alyssa to serve the food, he complained, “Ever since Maggie spoke up for you at the police station, he’s been repeatedly bringing it up at least three times a day.

“Look, I’m thankful to Maggie for what she did for you, but Xavier was insufferable. My headache will return if this goes on.”

“Ah. Is that so?” Alyssa flashed him an amused smile and said no more.

Jasper offered, “I’ll call him and get him to join us.” He reached out for the phone, but she stopped him.

She said, “It’s fine. I know what he’s up to. Let him be.”

The clueless Jasper questioned, “What is he up to?”

“Heh heh, you fool. Looks like you don’t know Xavier at all.” She cut a slice of steak and sent it into his mouth. “Spring has come for Xavier.”

The moon hung high in the night sky. Under the moonlight, Xavier stood alone in Maggie’s neighborhood, clad in a suit. He held a bouquet in one hand and an exquisite gift box in another as he gazed up at the small but brightly lit window of an apartment.

In his hesitation, he glanced at the lovely bunch of purple hyacinths in his hand and let out a long sigh.

Meanwhile, Maggie and Gina had just finished their tasty home-cooked dinner.

There was a cute cake on the table for Maggie’s birthday. David Schmidt’s arrest was the greatest gift she could wish for.

They were interrupted by a knock on the door when they were about to cut the cake. Rising to answer the door, Maggie found her neighbor, Miriam Hert, standing there.

“Miriam! You’re out of the hospital! How are you feeling? Better?” Maggie asked with a smile.

“Maggie, I need to tell you something.” Miriam, appearing concerned and serious, reported, “I saw a suspicious man in a suit under the apartment when I came home just now. Men in suits scare me now.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1418-“A man in a suit?” Maggie looked staggered.

“Oh, I remember now! No wonder he looks familiar. He’s that fellow who dropped by for a visit with the young couple last time. I gave him a good beating then. Yes, it’s him! He is acting very suspiciously; certainly up to no good.”

Before Miriam was done speaking, Maggie darted out of her place with a pounding heart without even bothering to put on shoes.

In the end, Xavier couldn’t muster up the courage to call Maggie. He felt that he was destined to go home disappointed, a victim of his own cowardice.

Just as he was about to turn and leave dejectedly, he heard a bright, sweet voice calling out to him. “X- Xavier!”

Feeling surprised, he spun around and saw Maggie hurtling toward him, dressed in bunny pajamas and tying her hair into a bun.

His frown disappeared, and his heart fluttered.

“G-Good evening, Ms. Madison,” stammered Xavier with a foolish look on his face.

Then, he awkwardly shoved the flowers and the gift box into her arms. “Happy birthday!”

Her heart raced. She merely accepted the flowers but declined the gift because she recognized the expensive brand.

“Xavier, thank you for the flowers, but I can’t possibly accept your gift,” she said in a low voice.

As thoughtful as ever, she added, “I know you prepared the flowers and gifts because I helped... No, because I repaid Ms. Alyssa’s favor. It was no trouble at all—just a minor gesture compared to what she had done for me. I’m the one who is without any idea on how to repay Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett for their kindness.”

While speaking, she was overwhelmed by emotions. She pressed her lips, failing to hold back her tears. Similarly, Xavier, teary-eyed and overtaken by passion, hugged Maggie. His empty heart was once again full.

Their throbbing hearts beat in sync, nearly shaking the petals off the purple hyacinths between them.

“Xavier.” Maggie blushed, melting his heart.

“I did not drop by with flowers and gift on Mr. Beckett or Madam Alyssa’s behalf.”

Xavier’s warm breath tickled her ear. Embracing her, he could not let go.

“Everything I did was for you. I’m here to see you because I miss you, Ms. Madison.”

The feast was laid out, and the guests bustled around Alyssa and Jasper’s home. The place looked as merry as Christmas. Alyssa, draping an arm around Lauren’s shoulders, chatted with her and Sean in the living room.

Alyssa had also invited Jonah and Julien to the dinner, but Jonah could not make it because he was busy. Before she hung up on Jonah, she clearly overheard Julien’s seductive, tender voice in the background. “Jonah, my waist hurts. A massage, please?”

Jonah replied, “Get down.”

Alyssa gaped as she tried to fight off the unholy scenes playing out in her mind.

She wondered if Jonah was truly occupied that night, or if he just wanted some private time with Julien.

Meanwhile, Landon, who was the only guest at Jasper's invitation, approached Jasper as he felt too awkward to mingle with Alyssa's family.

When he stepped into the dining hall, he burst out laughing at Jasper, who was wearing an apron. "Hahaha! Jasper, since when have you become a model househusband? Not bad at all! You're both excellent in bed and the kitchen!"

"Why? Jealous?" Jasper faced the teasing calmly and deftly wiped his hands on the apron.

"Of course not. Why would I put myself through the suffering when I have a Michelin-star chef at home?" Landon shot his friend a disdainful look.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1419-No one knew that Landon, in private, was akin to Lauren's maid, who'd do anything just for her.

"Pfft, you're just talking tough." Jasper was unbothered by all the teasing.

"Hey, how about adding some excitement to Lyse's night?" Landon nudged Jasper playfully, squinting. "Wear nothing under your apron. See how she reacts. I bet she'd willingly surrender to your six-pack."

Jasper blushed and grumbled, "Get lost!"

Guests chatted cheerfully in the living room. Blushing, Lauren handed a bunch of lilies to Tatiana with the enthusiasm and agitation of a top fan. "You and Alyssa are my idols... I want to be as brave as you in the future!"

"No, better not!" Alyssa and Tatiana said in unison.

Worried that Lauren might misunderstand, Tatiana explained, "Lauren, I'm glad you admire me, but I don't wish upon you what has happened to me.

"I hope you are forever well-protected by Lyse, Jasper, and Landon. We'd rather you never have to summon your courage."

"Hm. But. Alright." Lauren scratched her head puzzledly, making Tatiana melt from her cuteness. Despite being similar in age to Lauren, Tatiana thought of her as an adorable little girl, someone she wanted to kiss.

Tatiana cupped Lauren's face and planted a loud kiss on her cheek.

"Mm." Lauren's face reddened. She had only been kissed by Landon so far, but a kiss by the same sex felt equally good.

Landon and Sean were green with envy due to their deep love for their women.

They felt jealous even though it was a friendly kiss between two ladies. The two men silently vowed to teach their women a "lesson" when they got home.

"Alright now. Since everyone's here, let's dig in. Try out Jasper's cooking,"

announced Alyssa, arm-in-arm with Jasper and resting her head on his shoulder.

Tatiana clapped. "Wow, I didn't know Jasper could cook! How amazing. Lyse, you're lucky to enjoy his cooking!"

Lauren applauded too. "Jasper, you're amazing! You're the best."

Once again, Sean and Landon fell into silence as they seriously entertained the idea of learning cooking to compete against Jasper.

"Wow, Lyse. Are you leaving us out from dinner now? Fine. Looks like you no longer care about your brothers," grumbled Silas loudly from the entrance as he made his way to the dining hall with another figure.

Silas had shown up with Cyrus, who was instrumental in David's successful arrest.

Cyrus couldn't help but grin at the sight of Lauren, who sat on the couch like an exquisite china doll. Sensing Cyrus' gaze, Landon warily hugged Lauren like a predator protecting his prey.

"She's put everyone behind after she got together with Jasper. I'm not sure if you still have Mom in your mind, but you certainly have forgotten about your brothers." Silas pouted unhappily.

"Yeah, it's a matter of time before she forgets about Jonah, Liam, and Axel,"

Cyrus chimed in with a dramatic sigh.

Alyssa blinked at her two brothers and whispered to Jasper, “You know Silas’ appetite. Do we have enough food for everyone?”

Slightly taken aback, Jasper soon wrapped an arm around her waist with a grin.

“Of course.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1420-Silas had hurriedly dropped, but his visit was for an important discussion rather than the dinner. Cyrus might seem brash, but he was meticulous at times.

Earlier, he queued for two hours just to buy Alyssa and Tatiana’s favorite desserts.

Cyrus was surprised to see Lauren—the young lady great at handicrafts—at the dinner as well. Suddenly, he regretted not buying more of the dessert, as he didn’t want to be perceived as favoring his sisters.

“Woah, is this panda-shaped dessert a new item? How cute!” Tatiana was a sucker for cute treats and desserts. She couldn’t resist the temptation, grabbing one and gobbling it down right away.

Sean was taken aback by Tatiana’s behavior, as she had always displayed impeccable table manners and ate daintily like a bird. He realized he might not fully understand Tatiana’s preferences after all.

Alyssa savored one of the desserts with a smile that left Jasper enchanted. He made a mental note of the brand, planning to frequent the store for her sake.

From now on, he wanted to learn everything about Alyssa from her brothers.

They knew their sister better than anyone else—even Winston was no match for them.

Jasper wanted to give his best since the Taylor family had entrusted him with Alyssa’s happiness. He wanted to shower her with so much love and care that she wouldn’t feel lonely without her family; he could fulfill every single role in her life.

Even if she had any silly ideas in mind and brought up absurd requests, he would willingly sacrifice himself to safeguard her happiness.

“Ms. Lauren, come and have a taste.” Cyrus approached Lauren, a panda shaped dessert in his hand. He crouched in front of her and handed her the dessert with a warm smile. “I didn’t know you’d be here, so I did not buy enough for everyone. I’ll make it up to you the next time.”

Lauren immediately took a liking to the dessert. Rubbing her hands, she was about to accept it when Landon snatched the dessert and swallowed it right away, to her dismay.

Cyrus squinted at Landon and slowly curled his fist.

“L-Lauren... Cough... Lauren... Time for dinner. You won’t enjoy Jasper and Alyssa’s feast if you indulge in the dessert now.” Landon tried hard to swallow until his face was flushed. He nearly choked to his death, but he had to keep his composure as the Harper Group heir in the face of his love rival, maintain his image, and protect his lover.

“Mr. Landon, this is not a zoo. There’s no need to fight for food,” teased Cyrus, looking amused at Landon’s reddened face. “By the way, you look like you need water.”

Damn it! Did Cyrus just subtly refer to him as an animal? Landon grumbled in silence, thinking that the Talors were equally sharp-tongued. He had wanted to clap back, but he feared he might barf if he spoke because the food was stuck in his throat.

Sean and Tatiana might be oblivious to the changing dynamics, but Alyssa had noticed that Landon was highly vigilant around Cyrus.

The minor episode did not dampen the merry mood. The guests savored Alyssa and Jasper’s excellent cooking. Both the hosts and the guests were satisfied with the perfect evening.

After dinner, Tatiana and Lauren retreated upstairs for mobile games, affording the others some privacy for serious discussions.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1421—"I'm surprised you've still got an appetite, Jasper. I wouldn't have any appetite at all if I were you." Silas chugged an entire cup of cold water. He slammed his cup on the table and said, "The hearing for Sophia's case officially begins next Friday."

Everyone hadn't seen Sophia in a long time. Their faces turned gloomy at the mention of her name.

"I know. I've been counting down the days."

Jasper twitched his eyebrow slightly. His voice was tense and hoarse. He was doing his utmost best to suppress the sharp pain in his heart.

"There hasn't been a day when I forgot how my mother died. I have not forgotten about seeking revenge on behalf of my mother and all the innocent lives that Sophia had claimed. Not for a single day."

Alyssa's heart raced. The tears in her eyes glistened slightly. Under the table, she reached over slowly for Jasper's hand. She held his hand tightly.

Jasper interlocked his fingers with hers immediately, as if he was grasping onto the only ray of light in the dark. He gazed deeply into her eyes.

"I was feeling curious a few days ago, so I went to find out about Sophia's situation at the detention center. She has made use of her identity as the wife of a tycoon to buy people off. She even has some followers. She has adapted well and is living a good life there.

"I heard that she is served special meals every day. She even has skincare products to use and cigarettes to smoke."

Cyrus clenched his teeth tight. He sniggered, "It looks like your father hasn't given up on Sophia completely. He's still covering for her, at least on the surface level. He should be intending to get her released."

Alyssa twitched her eyebrow. "She can use all the cosmetics and have all the special meals she likes.

There's just one thing she won't be able to do without—her diapers."

"Javier is not my father." Jasper's eyes had become bloodshot. "Ever since my mother breathed her last, he's no longer been my father."

“Jasper...” Alyssa’s chest felt tight.

“The reason I stayed at the Beckett Group all these years was because that was my mother’s last wish.

She hoped that I would no longer be oppressed. She wished for me to receive Javier’s acknowledgment. She wanted me to succeed and to become the grandson that Grandpa is most proud of.

“After that, all I wanted was to supersede Justin. I put in all the effort to prove myself so that I can take control within the Beckett Group. However, Luis had advised me to do with me.

“I just hoped that I could fulfill my mother’s last wish. I wanted to become someone so that I could make her proud of me.”

Jasper shut his eyes. He felt a tremendous pain in his heart. It was as if a pair of invisible hands were punching his heavy heart.

“However, at the end of the day, I was the one who became a fool. For many years, I lived under the same roof as the one who killed my mother. I even worked myself to the bone for the sake of that coldblooded man.

“Lucky by me, and Nina sacrificed herself in exchange for such an important piece of information. If it hadn’t been for them, my mother would have never been able to rest in peace.” Thai said, he couldn’t bring himself to visit his mother’s grave as long as Sophia was still alive.

“What are you saying, Jasper? You’re not thinking of giving the Beckett Group up and marrying into our family, are you?”

Silas raised an eyebrow as he looked at Lyse. “Lyse has never had an easy day since she got together with you. Do you want her to stay from the ground up together with you?”

Cyrus couldn’t stand it either. He chimed in, “Thai’s right. Do you think we would agree to your marriage with Lyse without at least a hundred billion dollars worth of proposal gifts? As Lyse’s brothers, it’s alright if we have a rough life. But Lyse cannot be made to live in poverty!”

Alyssa was rendered speechless.

These few brothers of hers loved to make things difficult for others. There was no doubt that they were Winslow's sons!

With indignation, Landon placed his hand firmly on Jasper's shoulder. "Jasper! No one else, other than myself, knows how hard you've fought to have finally made your way to this position as president!

"Why are you feeling bereaved? If you are indeed bitter about it, you should seize the entire Deckell Group from your father's hands instead.

"Look at Jameel. I would suggest that you follow his example of being ruthless and disregarding his own kin. Quit being overly cautious. Just take over the corporation, and it's done!"

"That's easier said than done. None of you have experienced such challenges when living with your families." Alyssa shot Landon a fierce look. She continued, "And you. How could you say something like that? Jasper loves to backstab those close to him. Shall I have Jasper run a trial round with you first?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1422—"Jasper, it's alright if they don't understand you. I understand you." Alyssa exhaled. She placed her warm hand on the back of Jasper's hand. "If I were you, I would also do all I can to fulfill my mother's dying wish.

"At the same time, I understand how your mother felt. What she actually wanted was for you to have the ability to protect yourself. That was why she hoped that you could become more powerful.

"There's nothing wrong with the path that you have chosen. As much as you may hate your father, your grandpa Newton has always cared for you. You're indebted to him for raising you. For Grandpa's sake, your perseverance and toil will not be completely meaningless."

"Lyse... Thank you." Jasper choked on his tears. His voice trembled slightly as he called her name.

"You don't have to thank me. I'm just someone who understands you," Alyssa replied as she smiled sweetly at him.

“Jeffrey is now willing to testify against Sophia to say that she was involved in contract killings. With drug possession and substance abuse to top that, she wouldn’t be getting a short sentence.”

Silas lowered his brows. “But I know that this is still far from what we want. What we want is for her to be sentenced to death. After all, she has claimed many lives!”

“That will be a challenge.”

Cyrus frowned and shook his head. The expression on his face was glum. “There is no incriminating evidence to say that she instigated the murder. Plus, Ms. Nina’s voice recording was taken without consent. It cannot be presented as evidence in court.

“Regarding Jasper’s mother’s case, it’s been over 20 years. Relying on a maid’s testimony won’t be sufficient.

“Also, Simon is still Sophia’s legal representative this time. We can’t be sure what other dirty trick he has up his sleeve to come against us!”

Sean’s face turned pale. He took a deep breath and said, “This time, I will be appearing in court as Nina’s defense attorney.”

A shocked look came across Silas’ and Cyrus’ faces. “You’re going to court?”

Alyssa and Jasper, on the other hand, remained calm. They even glanced at Sean with a look of confidence.

This was because Sean had already shared his plan with them a few days ago. He had also obtained their support.

Sean had been working as a secretary with the Taylor family for many years. Many, including Simon, might have already forgotten that he was an outstanding graduate from Solana City College of Law.

The law industry in Solana City wouldn’t even have a place for Simon if Sean had intended to compete with him in the industry.

“This trial will also be a crucial fight between Simon and I.”

Sean's eyes were bright and filled with determination. "I know what Simon abhors the most. He hates the feeling of being crushed in defeat, even more so when he loses to me. That would upset him to death."

Alyssa nodded with a serious look on her face.

A single phone call would be enough to make countless top-notch attorneys flock toward them to aid the Beckett Group and KS Group.

However, they had to consider who would bring about the most destruction to Simon. In that case, Sean would be their most powerful weapon!

"Sorry to have to trouble you, Sean," Silas sighed softly. He was moved.

"Mr. Silas, Mr. Beckett and I have an unusual similarity. He no longer has a father, whereas I no longer have an elder brother."

Sean poured a drink for himself. He raised his glass toward Jasper and said, "We're in such a similar situation, Mr. Beckett. Bottoms up, shall we?"

Jasper felt a gush of warmth in his heart. He got up and lifted his glass. "Thank you for always keeping an eye on Lyse, Sean. I'm really grateful that you're willing to help us out.

"May our wishes come true."

"I'm sure they will." Tears filled Sean's eyes as he nodded enthusiastically.

Alyssa, too, got to her feet. She put her arm around Jasper's waist. She lifted her glass and urged, "Come on! Bottoms up, everyone!"

The six of them raised their glasses. They were filled with hope that they'd be victorious.

"We can do this!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1423-To be frank, they had more than a couple of hurdles ahead of them.

Even though Jeffrey had confessed to everything he knew, a crucial individual remained elusive—Inigo.

This meant that their scheme to implicate Jameson was not going to succeed.

After the guests left, Mrs. Rosie came back. She worked on tidying the kitchen and the house on Jasper and Alyssa's behalf.

"Jasper, could you find a time to speak with Landon? He seems to get mad every time he meets Cyrus." Alyssa placed the plates into the sink so that she could wash them.

She mumbled, "Why is he seeing him as an enemy just because he's single and handsome? All five of my brothers are still single. Yet, Cyrus is the only one he's keeping an eye on?"

"He's already acting like a possessive partner even before he gets married to Lauren. If so, wouldn't Lauren lose all her freedom if they were to get married in the future?"

"Is he going to keep her captive if she sneaks a peek at other men? Would he end up abusing her?"

"Landon is not that kind of person, Lyse. He loves Lauren very much. This is the first time in his entire life that he's truly fallen in love. Lauren is more important than life to him. He's just being extra wary."

Jasper strode over to Alyssa. He lifted her by the waist and took her place instead. He rolled up his white sleeves and started washing the dishes effortlessly.

"Let me do it. The skin on your hands is soft and fair. The chemicals in the dishwashing liquid aren't good for your skin."

Landon was deeply in love with Lauren.

Alyssa's love for Jasper was deep, too. Although he had just said it in passing, she couldn't help but analyze his words over and over.

After some pondering, she bit her lower lip and asked, "How about you? Was I your first, too?"

Alyssa regretted it the moment she uttered those words.

She already knew what his answer would be. He would never even tell a white lie to make her feel better. She knew that he would never lie to her.

Jasper paused for a moment. He felt a lump in his throat as he knitted his brows tightly. His mind raced.

He washed his hands and wiped them dry. He put his hands on her shoulder and looked her in her eyes. "I'm sorry, Lyse." "I mean I know "

A stabbing pain pierced through Alyssa's heart. The painful sensation spread throughout all her limbs, making her eyes water.

Still, she forced a smile on her face and sighed, "I already knew that this would be your answer. Why did I even ask? I'm just embarrassing myself by asking that question..."

Jasper's heart wrenched as he pressed his lips together. He wrapped her in a tight embrace, almost as if he was about to engulf her.

It bothered her. It really bothered her.

Could she even be indifferent about it? He had once torn her love for him apart. He made her fall from grace into the depths of despair.

"Lyse, if you asked me if I loved Liana, my honest answer is that what I felt wasn't love. This isn't an excuse."

Jasper's voice was raspy and filled with bitter regret. "She approached me and set me up per Sophia's instructions. She was nice to me so that she could make me obey her. I didn't know what love was before I fell in love with you.

"All I knew was that I should repay anyone who treated me well. Furthermore, she saved my life. To me, I was indebted to her. So, I was only focused on repaying her."

"But, you gave her jewelry that was one-of-a-kind." Alyssa buried her dampened face in Jasper's arms.

She was on the verge of breaking down in tears.

"She was the one who asked me for it."

Jasper was extremely regretful. But those were indeed the shittiest things that he had done. There was no way that he could deny them.

“Back then, Liana told me that there was a famous jewelry designer in Furancia. She wanted a piece of jewelry that was designed by him personally. So, I looked for a way to purchase it. novelbin “In hindsight, I was just a soulless zombie. I would just give in to all her demands without thinking. I know that you’re not going to believe me no matter what I say. I don’t feel like explaining or arguing either.

“Lyse, if it makes you feel better, you can come at me with all the knives in this kitchen. It’s better for you to vent than to keep everything bottled up.”

“What if I’m unable to get over it? What if I’m bored of you and want you to stay out of my sight?”

Alyssa’s voice sounded soft and mad at the same time. Jasper’s white shirt was all wet by now.

“No way.” He felt anxious and the pace of his breathing quickened. “I will cling to you. I will pester you all I can. Even if I died, I’d return as a ghost and follow you around.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1424-“Lyse, I cannot leave you. Not even for a moment,” Jasper said.

Alyssa looked up at him slowly. Her eyes were filled with tears. Jasper wiped her tears dry. He felt

pained to see her cry.

“So... the first person you fell in love with was me?” Alyssa was determined to get an answer.

Jasper probed carefully. “Do you want to know my honest answer?”

“Of course I do.”

“No, it wasn’t you.”

“Jasper! You’re a jerk!”

Alyssa’s blood boiled. She punched him repeatedly on his chest. “How did I never realize that you were

someone like this? You're such a jerk! Get out! Leave Mrs. Rosie with me. Take nothing else and leave!"

Jasper let her hit him as much as she wanted. Despite his shaky voice, he responded seriously, saying,

"You are the one I love the most, Lyse. You are the one that I want to marry. I want to spend the rest of my life with you.

"It is exactly because of this that I want to bare my heart to you. I want to be completely honest with you. I no longer wish to hide anything about myself from you."

Jasper took a deep breath and continued, "Back when I was on the battlefield in Luminara, I infiltrated a terrorist organization to rescue some hostages.

"At the time, there was a woman in a white lab coat. She also had a face mask on. She left a deep impression on me."

Alyssa was taken aback, her heart pounding. She felt her blood pulsing through her entire body, even experiencing a tingling sensation in her disabled pinky finger.

"And. And then?"

"Initially, I thought she was a weak, regular doctor from Doctors Without Borders who was captured. To my surprise, she was skilled at using firearms. She was also quite agile.

"I was the one who saved her at first. However, I was badly injured later on. I only survived because

she rescued me.”

Jasper chuckled helplessly and regretfully. “I used to think that I was a Lone Ranger on the battlefield.

Since then, I no longer say such a thing.

“At the end of the day, I was just a regular man—an average Joe. I only managed to survive by a stroke

of luck and because I met that woman.

Alyssa had her eyes fixed on him. It was as if she was lost in his eyes.

“What happened next?” she prompted.

“I was very badly injured at the time. I wasn’t even sure if I would be able to make it. So, I told the

woman to leave without me. However, she was very stubborn, just like you.

“She bundled me up in a straw mat. She then found a rope to put over her shoulder. Just like that, she

dragged my half-conscious self and walked a really long way.”

Jasper’s chest felt tight as he recounted the encounter.

Until today, he could not forget the brutality on the battlefield and how stubborn the woman looked. “My

heart really ached for her. Not just that... I don’t even know what she looks like or her name.

“She did make my heart flutter a little. I won’t lie to you, Lyse. That was the first time I ever felt like that.

It could’ve been a misattribution of arousal because of the dangerous situation that we were in. But I. I

don’t want to lie to you.”

Suddenly, Jasper was interrupted by a passionate kiss. He felt the softness of Alyssa's lips against his.

Their lips parted, and the sweetness of her kiss made his mind go blank.

He swooned. He was deeply engrossed in the moment and unable to pull himself away.

They shared a lingering kiss. Finally, they pulled away from each other, panting heavily.

"Lyse, you."

Jasper was about to speak when Alyssa placed her index finger to his lips, silencing him.

Her eyes sparkled as she said, "Considering that that woman had saved your life, I will forgive you just

this once. However, I want your heart to beat just for me alone for the rest of your life."

Jasper let out a long sigh of relief. He looked her deeply in her eyes and replied frankly and lovingly,

"Not just that. I'd even be willing to give up my life for you."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1425-Alyssa's heart was still racing. She played it cool and asked, "After that... You've never tried to look for that woman?"

"I've never stopped searching for her. But I don't even know her name or what she looks like. There's no way for me to look for her." Jasper chuckled to himself. "I gave her a nickname—the White Dove. It represents hope. I was able to return from the battlefield alive all because of her. That was how I began to hope again."

Alyssa's eyes welled up again. At this point in time, she was content regardless of whether he knew of her identity as the White Dove.

Jasper and Alyssa tidied up the kitchen and the living room. They took a bath together and changed into a clean set of matching pajamas.

They were about to go upstairs to rest when Xavier returned.

“Welcome back, Xavier. Have you had dinner? I’ll warm something up for you if you haven’t eaten,”

Alyssa asked in a concerned tone.

The way she spoke to him wasn’t like an employer speaking to an employee at all. Instead, she acted like his caring elder sister.

“I. I’m not hungry.”

Xavier shook his head repeatedly. The look in his eyes was dark. It was rare to see him with a troubled look on his face.

Alyssa and Jasper looked at one another. Without having to say a word, they knew what the other person was thinking. They had a mutual understanding.

“Xavier, I haven’t been sleeping well these two days. I feel like having some red wine to help me fall asleep. Come and have a drink with me,” Jasper invited casually.

Naturally, Xavier wasn’t going to turn him down. “Sure, Mr. Beckett.”

“I’ll leave you two to drink. My back is killing me after all the cooking today.” Alyssa frowned.

Jasper’s eyes turned dim. He wrapped his arm around her waist and caressed her gently. He whispered, “Is it hurting more than when we’re in bed?”

“Jasper, my dear, too much action isn’t good for you. Don’t forget how Raphael, the painter, lost his life at a young age.”

Alyssa poked Jasper in the chest. Her cheeks blushed pink. She nudged him softly, “Alright, go and have a good chat with Xavier. Im going to bed.”

Jasper opened a bottle of fine wine. He sat across from Xavier.

Xavier saw that Jasper was pouring wine for him. He jumped to his feet immediately as he wasn’t used to being served like that. He held his glass up with both hands.

“I’ll help myself, Mr. Beckett. I don’t deserve to have you pour wine for me!”

Jasper continued pouring the wine without showing any emotion on his face. "Oh, knock it off. There's just the two of us here. There's no need for formalities."

Xavier was speechless.

They drank in silence for a while. Then, Jasper asked, "You've gone to look for Maggie these few days?"

Xavier froze. He answered in a low voice, "Yeah..."

"So... What are you planning to do?" Jasper went straight to the point. He was never one for beating around the bush.

Xavier pursed his lips. A myriad of emotions came over him, and his eyes were beginning to turn red.

"Mr. Beckett, do you believe that I could develop feelings for a woman over just a few days?"

"I do."

Xavier's jaw dropped.

The Jasper he knew was someone who couldn't get a grasp on romantic relationships. Other than with Alyssa, he was someone who always doubted other people's feelings.

"I'm such a terrible person, but even Lyse could fall in love with me at first sight. So, why would it be impossible for you to fall for such a striking lady like Maggie?"

Jasper let out a bitter smile as he looked at him with a dim look in his eyes.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1426-"Madam fell in love with you at first sight?" Xavier's eyes widened. He was burning with curiosity.

Jasper had a dull look in his eyes. He poured some wine for himself to drink. This was meant to be fine wine that tasted rich and sweet. However, he could only taste a burning bitterness at the back of his throat as he drank it.

“It’s a pity that we can never go back in time. I cannot become the one who falls in love with her first.

This will be something that I regret in my entire life.”

There was something else he regretted. His greatest regret of all was that he had caused Alyssa to lose the child that she longed for. She lost the child that was most precious to her. And in that, she had lost the chance to become a mother.

Jasper let out a heavy sigh. It almost felt like it even hurt to breathe. “I will do my best to make her happy. I’m just not sure if I will be able to do it well.”

After all, happiness was subjective. It would only count if the other party felt satisfied.

“Mr. Beckett, out of everyone I’ve met, you are well and truly the person who loves most deeply. You and Madam are the kindest and most soft-hearted people I’ve ever met.”

As Xavier uttered those words, he was reminded of the look in Maggie’s clear eyes when she was on the brink of tears. Each time he saw her like that, his heart broke for her.

“More than you making Madam happy, I wish that the both of you can become the comfort for each other’s souls. I also hope that you can experience happiness.”

After all, Jasper was someone who had nothing but his looks before he fell in love with Alyssa.

He used to be soulless and exhausted all the time. It was Alyssa who made flowers bloom in his desertlike soul.

Jasper thought of Alyssa, and the thought of her made him smile.

“You don’t have to worry about me. I have found my happiness. My greatest joy is being able to stay by Lyse’s side and make her happy.”

Then, he coughed softly and said, “That’s enough about me. Let’s talk about you. You’ve really taken a fancy to Maggie?”

“I think I really have.”

Xavier felt his chest tighten. He laughed, "Today is Maggie's birthday. I brought fresh flowers and a present to see her."

Jasper raised his brow slightly.

The last time Xavier fancied someone was when he started going to university. He had a crush on the woman for four years. After she graduated, she got married and started a family with one of his seniors.

Subsequently, she remarried twice. Xavier, on the other hand, had never gotten married before. He was still a bachelor.

This was his very first time pursuing a love interest.

The only thing was that his current love interest was incompatible with him.

"She accepted my flowers but not my present. She rejected my confession, too."

Xavier's hands shook as his heart throbbed. He tightened his grip on his glass and said, "Mr. Beckett, am I really such a useless person?"

"I was reminded of the first time when I went to her place. I looked down at her place of residence. I was even prejudiced against her. I thought that only vain women would end up working at that sort of place. How could I have thought that? What do I have? Why did I put myself on that high pedestal..."

Emotions stirred within him, and he began to choke on his tears. He stuttered, "It was only right for her to reject me. I've gone over the top. I'm not good enough."

Jasper was stunned. Although he could tell that Xavier had feelings for Maggie, he hadn't expected his feelings for her to have grown so much. He certainly hadn't expected to hear that he really ended up professing his love to Maggie.

Compared to Xavier, his old self had far less courage and boldness in loving someone. Yet, he was now acting like he had the moral high ground. He was trying to control his feelings.

What right did he have? He wasn't qualified to do so at all.

“That’s not true, Xavier. In my eyes, you have always been an excellent secretary. It is all thanks to you that I am able to get to where I am today.”

Xavier’s heart raced. He was so moved that his eyes twinkled. He replied incoherently, “Mr. B-Beckett, don’t say that. No, I was just doing my job!”

“What I meant to say is that you are a good man. Don’t underestimate yourself.”

Jasper looked at him with a sullen yet humble gaze. He spoke in a serious tone, as if he were a loving father, “If your feelings for Maggie are true, I’d say to just go for it. But the timing just isn’t right now.

“At the very least, you should wait until she comes of age. Then, you can pursue her relentlessly. You can watch over her quietly for now. But remember not to interrupt her student life.

“I’m guessing that this was part of the reason why she’d rejected you. She’s still a student. She needs to focus on her studies first.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1427-“I understand... I just couldn’t help it earlier today. I will definitely be more rational next time.” Xavier stood up and smiled regretfully at Jasper.

“You are only human. It’s not wrong to have feelings. You didn’t do anything wrong, so you don’t have to be like this. Since you have found the right one for you, you should then aim for the right timing.”

Jasper got out of his seat and took a few steps toward the cellar door. All of a sudden, he stopped in his tracks and squinted.

“You didn’t give Maggie a tacky luxury item as a gift, did you? That’s boring, thoughtless, and meaningless. If so, I’m not surprised to hear that she didn’t accept your present.”

Xavier felt called out. He was so ashamed.

All the way back home, Lauren was a little sulky. She didn’t say much either.

By the time they crawled into bed, Landon couldn't restrain himself any longer. His eyes were filled with passion. He slipped his hand under her white-colored nightgown.

Their fingers interlocked with one another's. Heavy breathing ensued as their sweat became one.

Tonight, he gave his all tirelessly. Her lips, her waist, her breasts. He loved all of her.

At last, Landon sat up while he kept Lauren cradled tightly in his arms. As they enjoyed one another, he felt like she was as bright as the sun. It was as if she was making his entire body burn up.

Lauren lay limply in Landon's arms. She could barely keep her eyes open. It didn't bother her that they were still united as one.

Landon gave her a peck on her forehead, which was covered in perspiration. "You've been good, darling. What shall I reward you with, hmm?" he asked in a sultry voice.

In a daze, Lauren answered, "I. I want. I want to eat the teddy bear cake."

Landon's pupils constricted, and his heart dropped. "What?"

"The teddy bear is really cute. I'm craving a bite." Lauren wasn't satisfied that she didn't get to have the dessert. Her longing for the dessert made her salivate. She licked her lips.

"Lauren." Landon urged once again, "Is it really just a craving? Or are you thinking of the person who gave you the cake, hmm?"

This hum was noticeably more strained than the one before, laden with his possessiveness, enough to make her tremble.

"Landon, why are you being like this?"

"Answer me," he questioned in a hoarse voice. His response sounded like it was full of resentment.

Lauren's heart was beating as fast as a hummingbird's wings. She no longer felt as sleepy as before. She stuttered, "I... I want to eat the teddy bear cake. I'm just craving it, Landon."

Upon hearing her reply, Landon's uneasy heart settled down temporarily. However, he wasn't willing to let go of her yet. He kissed her intensely as if he was about to take every breath out of her lungs.

"Darling, next time, you cannot take anything any other man gives you. You can only take what I give.

I'm the only one you can have eyes for. You can only." Landon's voice trailed off. A look of grievance flashed across his eyes.

He loved her. He loved her to the bone.

It was all because he loved her too much. Otherwise, he wouldn't be such a scarily fussy partner. Even the slightest sign of trouble would now worry him.

By the second half of the night, Lauren begged for him to stop. If not for her, they might have ended up staying up all night.

When she fell asleep, Landon took the opportunity to get out of bed. He spent almost half an hour taking a cold bath. Without even bothering to dry himself off, he put his pajamas on.

He picked up his phone and rang Angelina up.

Soon enough, Angelina arrived at his bedroom door in decent-looking attire.

"How can I be of service, Mr. Landon?"

"It's about the dessert shop that Lauren likes. I want you to go there first thing tomorrow morning and buy over their business!" Landon commanded through gritted teeth. His fists were clenched.

Angelina was shocked. Hesitantly, she asked, "That's a well-established shop and a family-run business. They go back almost a century. I doubt that they would agree to your proposal."

"If that's the case, we'll have Harper Group invest in them! The bottom line is that as long as Lauren craves their desserts, they'd have to deliver them to our doorstep as soon as possible! If they disagree, I will make sure that their damn shop ceases to exist in Solana City!"

He slammed the bedroom door shut.

Angelina stood there for a while, feeling befuddled. Suddenly, a thought crossed her mind, and her eyes widened in realization. She wasn't sure if she should laugh or cry in response.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1428-How could an envious Landon be placated?

Well, only through showing off his money.

David was officially being indicted by the prosecution of a few major crimes. The Schmidt family's stance toward this was clear as day. They had completely abandoned David, just like how they had abandoned Daisy.

After all, the Schmidt Group would fall apart if they continued associating with trash like David.

Despite being locked up at the detention center for a week, no one had come to rescue him. Instead, it was his arch-enemy who came—Jameson Schmidt.

“Hey, you son of a bitch.”

David was in his gray-colored prisoner uniform. His hair looked unkempt, and his stubble was growing out. He sniffed and continued, “Are you here to mock me, too? If so, you can come over together with Josh next time. I'm not that free to meet with you assholes every other day!”

“You say that you're not free. But, aren't you here to see me anyway?”

The corners of Jameson's lips curved upward. He laughed coldly, “You will not come to see me if you've indeed lost all hope. The fact that you're here means that you're still hoping to hear some good news.

“Besides, you should be well aware of what our relationship is like. It isn't necessary for me to visit you and to check up on you. Don't you think so?”

“So, are you getting me out of here?”

“That's something that even Dad and Josh weren't able to do. There's nothing I can do about that either.”

“Then, what the fuck are you here for? Were you just bored out of your wits?”

Jameson wasn't in a rush to express the purpose of his visit. He simply smiled and asked, "Josh came to visit you previously. How did that visit go?"

David gritted his teeth and didn't say a word.

"I'm sure that it wasn't any pleasant conversation."

Jameson made himself look like he was concerned for David's safety. "We're both familiar with the type of person that Josh is. Ever since we were kids, things never ended well for those who offended him.

"Now, you and Josh have had a falling out. You've got a long prison life ahead of you. No matter how much trouble you get into in the future, I'm certain he will never lend you a helping hand again."

"Why would I need his help?" David scoffed. Although he replied with arrogance, his heart was unsettled.

It was said that in prison, rapists were considered at the bottom of the pack. They'd often end up being hounded. David had already heard about all these during the days he spent at the detention center.

There was no way that he wasn't afraid.

"You might say so now. But if you had someone to support you in the future, life in prison wouldn't be too difficult. Don't you think so?"

"Jameson, I'm sure you've got your own agenda in being here. Stop beating around the bush and get straight to the point!" David snarled.

"Even though I've been in Kontina these recent years, I do have connections in the legal circles in Solana City. One word from me, and you would be able to get by comfortably in prison next time."

Jameson rested his arms comfortably on his chair's armrests. A look of superiority filled his face.

"That's bullshit! You're just tooting your own horn! Did you think that I'd believe your crap?" David was already aggravated by Josh's visit previously. He wasn't going to believe anyone else now.

Jameson gave a sidelong glance at Carl, who was beside him.

Carl understood Jameson's signal. He placed a document in front of David. It was an agreement for the transfer of shares. In a polite tone, he said, "This is for your perusal, Mr. David."

David blew his top. His lips started trembling involuntarily. "This, again? The previous copy has already become scrap!"

"Sign this, and I guarantee your prison life will go smoothly. If you face any issues, Mr. Schmidt will settle them on your behalf," Carl continued to persuade him.

David shouted angrily, "You son of a bitch! This is not your place to speak. Get out!"

Carl turned red with anger. However, he had to refrain himself for the sake of Jameson's master plan.

"I want you to get out, too! If you think that you can swindle my shares... dream on!"

David was about to get up to leave when Jameson sneered, "David, if I were to say that I could help you with taking Josh down, would you be willing to back me up?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1429-"Motherfucker! Back you up?" David blurted the most insulting vulgarity he could think of. His eyes became bloodshot.

"Jameson, I can't believe that you even brought this up, you son of a bitch! Josh and I are blood brothers, at the very least. He had watched over me when we were young.

"You're just a bastard child that that bitch gave birth to after cheating with the bodyguard. Don't you feel ashamed for coveting our family's wealth?"

Carl glared at David and tightened his fists as he watched David spew vulgarities.

Jameson, on the other hand, maintained a faint smile on his face. It was as if he was completely unbothered by anything David was saying.

“You set me up. You exposed those frivolous matters between me and those women. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t be the subject of the police’s investigation. I wouldn’t have ended up in this situation otherwise! The real instigator is you! It was all you, damn it!”

“David, do you think that I’m truly the instigator?”

Jameson adjusted his gold-framed glasses. In a nonchalant voice, he continued, “Since young, you’ve always looked up to Josh. Do you think that he really is someone who values brotherhood? Did he really have nothing to do with how you landed in this plight?”

“Jameson, are you still trying to sow discord between us? How could you stoop so low?” David’s every breath was filled with hatred toward Jameson.

“It’s true that I’m not fond of you. But at least I have never used you. Never ever have I wished death upon you.” Jameson looked at him helplessly. “I just want to claim back what’s mine.”

“You... What do you mean?” David was alerted. He could tell that Jameson was implying something else through his words. He wasn’t such a thick person to not realize that.

“David, you’ve been in the detention center for a number of days now. I’m sure that you’ve been pondering one question over and over. And it is the question of how you ended up being charged with murder-for-hire.

“Aren’t you curious about the truth? Don’t you want to know who set you up to never see the light of day?”

Even though David didn’t trust him, he still wanted to get to the bottom of things. So, he sat back down slowly.

Jameson beckoned to Carl. Carl placed a stack of photographs in front of David.

He picked them up and began flipping through them. At once, it was as if a bomb had gone off in his mind—his ears were ringing, his eyes were bulging, and his face flushed red.

“You should recognize Cliff. He works under Josh. He reached out to your employee in private. I’ve looked into your employee’s bank account. I then found that there was a deposit of three million dollars.

“It was too bad that the deposit came from an offshore bank account. Thus, the cops weren’t able to find out the sender’s identity. That said, I think the answer is obvious from these photos here.” Jameson glanced at the photos, then smirked sinisterly.

David was almost crumpling the photos in his hands. Redness filled his eyes. “That’s impossible... How could... Why would Josh.”

“Treat you like that?”

Jameson crossed his legs and curved his lips into a mocking smile. He continued, “He may have solved some of your troubles for you, but he never did all that because you were his family. He only wanted Dad to think highly of him.

“However, that Madison woman had already decided to swap sides. She had decided to side with Alyssa and Jasper to take the witness stand and accuse you of sexual assault. He had no other choice but to resort to murder.

“There was tremendous risk involved, though. It would be fine if things worked out the way he planned.

If things went south, he still needed someone to take the fall.”

“So. He. He used my people to get things done for me? Then, he could push the blame on me if his plan fell through?”

David felt like he was being strangled. He could barely catch his breath now.

“Not only that, but I’ve also found out that your employee’s family is now being restrained under Cliff’s instruction. Aren’t these already sufficient to explain that Josh is the reason you ended up in this position?”

Carl chimed in to stir him up, “Mr. David, I know that you despise Mr. Jameson. But no one else except Mr. Jameson would help you now. Josh caused your downfall. Yet, he still put up an act in front of you and tried to snag your shares.

“He’s being so ridiculous. He’s playing you like a fiddle!”

Like a fiddle?

David treated Josh as a guiding light in his life. He was his blood brother. How could he treat him like a tool?

“That’s enough, Carl.”

Jameson let out a helpless sigh, showing that he was concerned for David. “You have eyes to see the sort of situation that David is in. He’s already under so much pressure. You shouldn’t add on to his worries.”

Then, he rose to his feet slowly. “Although we’re only half-brothers, we are still Dad’s sons. Having grown up together, we still share a bond.

“I’m not capable of framing you of murder, no matter what. I have no doubt that you are being manipulated down to the bone. Then, you will be discarded like trash. That is just too cruel.”

“Hold on!” The vein on David’s forehead was popping. He was so angered that the muscles on his face were spasming. “I can transfer my shares to you, but under one condition. You must hand over to me all the evidence you possess regarding how Josh is framing me. I want to appeal. I need to get out of here!”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1430-“Of course. I can hand them to you now.” It was as if Jameson had expected David to raise a condition as such. He pushed a brown envelope to David.

“This envelope contains the evidence that I’ve gathered. These may not be sufficient to prove that Josh contracted a killer. But it should be enough to help in your appeal.

“You’re not allowed to bring these in with you now. You can request to meet your attorney, then give your attorney full authority to handle this.”

David examined the contents of the envelope. He weighed his options. Finally, he made up his mind.

He signed his own name on the agreement for the transfer of shares. He then put his thumbprint on the document.

Jameson refrained from smiling too widely. Behind his classy gold-framed glasses, he tried to hide the ferocious look in his eyes. He looked just like a hungry predator ready to pounce on its prey.

“I look forward to working with you, David. I will come and pick you up in person on the day when you’re released. I will give you the welcome that you deserve.”

Just as they were about to leave, David called out to him suddenly.

He gritted his teeth and said, “The shares you now have on hand will be enough to compete with Josh.

You must not let him go. You have to make sure that you give him a crushing defeat!”

“I will,” Jameson answered with a sly smile.

It wasn’t just Josh.

One by one, he would crush each of them to death.

Carl clapped his hands excitedly as they walked out of the detention center. “Congratulations, Mr.

Schmidt! Congratulations! You’ve obtained even more of the Schmidt Group’s shares! You’re one step closer to bringing Josh down!”

Jameson was rubbing his hands frantically with the hand sanitizer. His face was overflowing with joy.

“This was why I’ve kept him alive all this while.”

Carl was enlightened.

“David thought that Victor was his lifesaver. He was wrong.”

Jameson then used a clean silk handkerchief to wipe his hands carefully. After that, he threw the handkerchief on the ground in disgust. “His life saver is his

shares in the Schmidt Group. Now, he no longer has any value to remain alive. Get rid of him as soon as possible.”

Carl’s eyes turned dim. He nodded.

Jameson recalled how David was counting on him to take his revenge. He was relying on those few pieces of scrap paper to have him released. These thoughts really made Jameson feel like laughing.

Now, he had bought over everyone who could potentially connect with David.

Who else did he have to count on? He should just go down to hell and beg Hades instead.

On the way back to The Millennium, Jameson received a call from Inigo.

“Mr. Schmidt, have you prepared all the money, cash, and the plane that I’ve requested?”

As Jameson had just got his hands on the shares, he was in a fairly good mood. He replied Inigo in a harmonious tone, “Everything is ready. I can give you the money this instant.

“You can take your leave tomorrow but do be extra careful. The Becketts, Taylors, and Harpers are all searching for you. They have eyes and ears all over Solana City. If you’re careless, you might not be able to leave.”

“I will go to you! We’ll talk more when we meet!”

“No, don’t. You’re free to do whatever you want now. The only thing that you cannot do is to meet me in person.”

Jameson was a shrewd person. How could he agree to that? Meeting him in person would be equivalent to jumping into the fire pit.

“Then, how are you going to hand me the money? Surely you’ve got to send someone to liaise with me!” Inigo argued.

“I will have someone leave the money at a secret location. After that, I’ll send you the address. You can then retrieve it at your own time.”

