

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1194 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1194

Chapter 1194

Daisy immediately understood what David meant.

Celine Romani was famous amongst the aristocrats in Solana City. Many plutocrats from out of town

would even come all the way to have their fortunes read by her.

Secretly, though, Celine was involved in a lot of dirty work. As long as she was paid enough, she would

even become a pimp for the highly influential people.

"I get what you mean. Dad has always been a superstitious person. He goes to the tarot readers for a

reading every other day.

"Since this is the case, give me a couple of days to make arrangements. I will recommend Celine to

Dad. He will surely be willing to see her."

Daisy was inspired and continued, "By then, I will bribe Celine and have her side with you. I'll have her

say that Tatiana clashes with him while you and her are made for each other. And that it will bring good

luck to the Schmidt Group, too.

"On the other hand, if Tatiana were to marry Jameson, it would bring misfortune to our family. As Dad is

superstitious, he will definitely not consider Jameson. Instead, he will do all he can to push for your

marriage with the Taylor family."

"That would be great! Thank you so much, Daisy." David held her hand excitedly.

"David, we're both siblings of the same mother and grew up together. Mom died early. Dad then

married that whore, who cheated on him and gave birth to that bastard child to fight with us for the

family assets.

"Of course, we'd have to be united in fighting against outsiders. Who else would I side with but you?"

Daisy explained sincerely.

She was already a married woman. Her husband is in politics. Life at home had been difficult in the

past two years.

She often had to fork out her savings for her husband's use. At the same time, she had to maintain her

glamorous outlook.

If Jameson were to become more and more powerful, it would be difficult for her to secure her footing

in the Schmidt Group.

When the day came for them to divide up their family assets, Josh and David would ensure that she

was taken care of.

As for Jameson, she would count herself fortunate if he didn't kill her. Thus, whatever it was, she had to

assist David.

"However, it is no longer a feudalistic and conservative time. Parents don't have a say in everything

now."

David took out a cigar and twirled it around his fingers. With a worried gaze, he said, "I heard that

Tatiana has been very friendly with Alyssa's secretary, the one with the last name Lynch. Alyssa is also

supportive of them being together.

"You should also know who Alyssa is. Not only is she doted on by Mr. Taylor, but she also has Jasper's

support. She even dared to challenge the Harper family in public.

"If she were to step up and oppose my marriage with Tatiana, I'm afraid that it would cause more

problems."

Daisy rolled her eyes slightly. She suddenly smirked and responded, "David, the way I see it is that this

is simple. Let's just go with the most straightforward and crude method."

"What is it?"

"We just have to make sure that they have no other way out!"

David was flabbergasted!

Although he had done similar things before, this time, they were talking about a daughter from the

Taylor family. It wouldn't be easy for him to stick his nose in.

"Even if I were to get Celine to help us, success isn't guaranteed. Even if Dad were to agree to the

marriage, Mr. Taylor might not. Rather than leaving everything in uncertainty, you should just conquer

her.

"Make it such that Mr. Taylor has no choice but to have his daughter marry you. Alyssa, too, wouldn't

be able to stand in the way even if she had superpowers.

"What I'm saying is that even if you can't win her over, you just need to get her physically!"

David felt enlightened. He nodded and replied through clenched teeth, "That doesn't sound like a bad

idea."

Having devised the plan, David and Daisy clinked glasses and had a premature celebration.

However, they weren't aware of the dim, red light blinking under the wine table, which was coming from

a tiny tapping device.

Someone was listening in from The Millennium.

Jameson crossed his legs relaxedly as he sat on an extravagant, retro Eurekaan sofa. He was swirling

a glass of red wine with his slender, fair-skinned fingers.

His gender-neutral and exquisite facial features formed a sly expression, making him look like a noble

vampire.

He had heard David and Daisy's plot loud and clear. The more he listened, the more he felt like

laughing.

"Look at David and Daisy. Don't you think that they're a natural in comedy? They're making themselves

look like clowns."

By the side, Carl couldn't help but feel surprised.

with an indignant look on his face, he remarked, " You're so broad-minded. They're plotting against you.

Yet, you're not mad at all?"

Chapter 1195

Jameson responded, "Why should I be mad? They're doing exactly what I want."

Jameson then lifted his wine glass and stared at the liquid in it, which was as red as blood. His smile

was cold and creepy.

"Not only am I not mad, I also want to lend David a hand. I'll just treat it as my gift to him and Ms.

Tatiana."

After Daisy's clandestine orchestration, the meeting between Victor and Celine took place.

Celine had also heeded Daisy's instruction and relayed her scripted message to Victor. She explained

everything confidently and with much detail.

Victor couldn't help but be convinced.

In fact, he really loved to have David marry someone from the Taylor family. He was his favorite son,

after all. He was the first person he would consider whenever anything advantageous came up.

Even if Jameson tried to be nice and obedient to him now, they were indeed missing 15 years of their

father-son relationship. At the end of the day, Jameson didn't mean as much to him as David did.

But Winston was such a prideful man. Moreover, Tatiana was the daughter of the woman he loved the

most. How would he bear to have his precious daughter marry his handicapped son?

Thus, he could only make a mental note of this temporarily. He planned to find a suitable opportunity to

bite the bullet and plead with him once again. He knew that his chances were slim.

The days flew by.

Soon, it was the weekend that everyone looked forward to.

The Jesseltons from Jesselton Incorporated arrived at Solana City for the very first time. The news

about them holding a top-notch business dinner party soon spread among the wealthy and the city's

media outlets.

That night, they had booked out an entire fortress resort on the outskirts of Solana City. The

surrounding area was exceptionally bustling with luxury cars.

On the other hand, the internal area remained in order. It was not at all affected by the media that had

flocked there.

It was obvious that the security and privacy of the place was at another level.

The four prominent families arrived one after another. Coincidentally, they had all chosen to avoid the

reporters and entered via the VIP passageway, which had been temporarily opened up.

This included the Harper family, who was usually boastful and high-profile. Even they hadn't appeared

in front of the public.

After all, the incident at the horse race event wasn't too long ago. They didn't want to remind people of

that.

In one of the posh cars, Zoe was acting like a coy kitten with Cornelius as she leaned in his arms.

"Grandpa, is Mr. Javier really going to announce my marriage to Jasper during the dinner party

tonight?"

In her nervousness, she wrinkled her brows and said, "Will he be able to convince Jasper? Jasper is as

stubborn as a mule. I'm worried ..."

"Convince him? Do you think that Jasper has a chance to disagree? Not unless he gives up his

position as the president of the Beckett Group!"

Cornelius inhaled sharply. His beleaguered face was gloomy. "I have come to an agreement with Mr.

Javier. He is also very pleased with this marriage. There is no way that he will not agree to the dowry I

offered and the conditions our family can provide!"

"But Grandpa Newton was always supportive of Alyssa. He treats her better than he treats his own

granddaughters. If he disagrees ."

"Until when is Newton going to have a say? Right now, it is Beckett Group's Mr. Javier who has the final say."

Cornelius couldn't help but mock, "Mr. Javier's stance is very clear. No matter what, he would never

allow someone like Alyssa to be in control of his son. He will never let such a feisty woman marry into

the Beckett family.

"That woman from the Taylor family is really too smart for her own good!

"You can be at ease, Zoe. There is no way that she's going to get in the way of you marrying into the

Beckett family."

"It would be excellent if that's really how it is! Thank you, Grandpa!" Zoe exclaimed sweetly. Her cheeks

flushed pink from excitement.

Initially, she was planning to deliver a fatal blow to Alyssa during this crucial moment that night. In the

presence of the Becketts, the Taylors, and the Jesseltons, she wanted to humiliate the Taylor family.

However, if Cornelius and Javier had already come to an agreement, that would simplify things for her.

Chapter 1196

Alyssa would still be safe that night.

Zoe decided that she would find an opportunity on some other day to ruin Alyssa's dignity so that no

other man would ever want her.

In the banquet hall, melodious music played.

The women dazzled in their flamboyant outfits while the upper-class guests gathered.

Jasper hadn't gone over together with the Beckett family. Instead, he appeared at the same time as

Landon as if avoiding any suspicion.

The two "polar opposites" arrived in their brilliance, capturing people's attention wherever they went.

Jasper didn't have a partner by his side, but the women didn't dare to covet him. After all, they had

heard that he was already taken, so they didn't want to ridicule themselves.

Who would have the guts to steal Alyssa's man? The issue was that they wouldn't be able to win her!

But those women had a different look in their eyes when they looked at Landon. Their gazes could

essentially be described as thirsty or predatory.

Landon and Lauren's relationship had only ever been disclosed once and it was on the day of the

horse racing event. Most outsiders were still in the dark.

With that, Landon was still the dream man of the women in Solana City.

Even so, Landon didn't have eyes for any other woman. All these dolled-up women were still not as

compelling to him as Jasper was.

"You didn't bring Lauren with you. Have you gone back to your old ways?"

Jasper glanced at Landon with his cold, black eyes. "Are you thinking of spreading your wings and

flirting with other women behind Lauren's back?"

Landon glared at him. Angrily, he answered, "Heck, will you only change your opinion of me if I got

castrated? Even bitches can be tamed. Can't I be the same?"

Jasper turned his eyes away and said, "We'll just have to wait and see."

"Damn it. I went to a meeting last night. Those senseless women pounced on me, requesting to be my

partner. I lost it on the spot! If it weren't for them being women, I would've punched them!"

Landon let out a heavy, exasperated sigh. He was reminded of his lovely wife who was waiting for him

at home.

"Lauren doesn't like to come to these sorts of events. She has severe social anxiety, so it will make her

very uncomfortable.

"In fact, I wasn't planning to come either. But, I had no choice now that I had replaced Preston in

helping Grandpa with affairs at the Harper Group. That's why I had to be here today."

Jasper lifted the corner of his thin lips slightly. "I heard good news."

"Oh?"

"You have been promoted. Early congratulations to you, Mr. Harper."

Landon froze. An unexplainable joy filled his heart.

Mr. Landon Harper, the president of Harper Group. What a beautifully titled position.

In the past, people from the Harper Group and any outsiders only addressed him as "Mr. Landon". It

had always been difficult for him to become the center of authority.

He thought that it would be a long fight. Little did he expect this day to be here so soon.

"Hey, I haven't been promoted officially. I am just serving as an interim." Despite his words conveying a

sense of embarrassment, Landon had a luminous glint in his eyes.

"You are the only grandson that Mr. Cornelius has. It is only fair that he supports you. It is also

inevitable that he does so."

Jasper extended his arm to give him a pat on his shoulder. He advised him sincerely, "Landon, I am

truly happy for you. Now that steps have been taken to get back into the legal business, you should rid

yourself of any ventures in the gray area.

"At the very least, on the surface, it should appear as if you have no involvement in it. This will impact

your image in the Harper Group and in the public eye in the future.

"Also, I don't wish for Lauren to be worried for you day in and day out. You have to carry out your work

properly. Do you understand me?"

Can't Win Me Back #Chatper 1197 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chatper 1197

Chatper 1197

Landon perceived Jasper's advice to be heartfelt and thoughtful. At that moment, it was as if Jasper

was no longer a mere friend to him. Instead, he was like an elder brother whose blood was thicker than

water.

Landon felt his throat tighten. His eyes welled up as he said, "Damn it, you're making me tear up."

Actually, he had already thought of it, even if Jasper hadn't said anything. He would certainly grasp

onto the opportunity. He definitely wanted to provide a bright future, one which would be the envy of all

for Lauren.

"People from the KS Group are here!" someone shouted.

Jasper's entire body tensed up. It was as if a current had just passed through him. He straightened his

back as straight as a die. His heart, which was calm before, began to pound.

He breathed deeply and lifted his hand to adjust his bow tie. He then fixed his soulful eyes on the

entrance to the banquet hall.

By the side, Landon covered his mouth and chuckled to himself.

Those who didn't know would have thought that this man was at his wedding, waiting for the arrival of

his bride.

A moment later, Winston and Jonah stepped into the banquet hall. Behind them were two gorgeous

ladies—Alyssa and Tatiana.

One was like a bright and beautiful red rose that captivated people's hearts. The other was like an

elegant and adorable white rose.

The pair of sisters captured the attention of all the men there. The other women looked like they had

simply gone overboard with drugstore makeup.

"Needless to say, the most stunning of them all tonight is still Ms. Alyssa."

"Is the one next to her Mr. Taylor's obscure, youngest daughter? The daughter he had with Madam

Lyla?"

"Should be. She looks pretty decent, too. Even when she's standing next to Alyssa, she isn't

completely overshadowed. They are each elegant in their own way!"

"Wow, if anyone were to marry those sisters, they'd even wake up from their dream laughing."

"It is already a pipe dream to marry one of them, but you're thinking of marrying both? Dream on! You

can dream about all the women you like and work your nuts off!"

The men's imagination ran wild with the Taylor sisters.

Jasper's eyes turned dark. He curled his fingers inward as anger surged within him.

"Hey, don't get so stirred up, Jasper."

Landon nudged him in the rib. He consoled him with a smile on his face.
"Actually, they're not being

disrespectful. We're all men, so I understand.

"They are just voicing out their thoughts. The harsher their words, the more it underscores Alyssa's

beauty."

"That's quite broad-minded of you. Would you be able to take it if it were Lauren?" Jasper's rage was

concentrated between his eyebrows.

"Umm ..." Landon was stuck.

Jasper regulated his breathing. With a heavy heart, he started to walk over to Alyssa.

As if she was telepathic, Alyssa also turned to look at him.

Their zealous gaze met with one another. Her radiant red lips curved into a wide smile as she playfully

winked at him.

Jasper felt as if she had just lit his heart on fire. He swallowed his saliva in an attempt to refrain himself.

At that very moment, two figures had stepped ahead of him and were already at the front of the Taylor

family.

They were Ezzo and Zeke.

"Mr. Taylor, we meet again."

Ezzo initiated a handshake with Winston. He then turned his intrigued eyes toward Alyssa and

remarked, "And your beautiful daughter. She left a strong impression on us the last time we saw her."

Chapter 1198

Winston narrowed his sharp eyes slightly. He remained calm and glorious. His hands gripped Ezzo's

tightly.

He held his own in all aspects.

"I know that you were disturbed by the previous incident at the horse racing arena, Mr. Ezzo. This

daughter of mine is rather mad. She is still inexperienced. I hope for your understanding over her

inappropriate ways," Winston said in a raspy voice.

He had a smile on his face as he spoke eloquently. He gave off the air of an aristocrat in every way.

The people were amazed.

They weren't dreaming, were they?

This was a nobleman from Mosgravia and the heir to the Royal Castle. This top-tier financial leader

actually took the initiative to reach out to Winston in such a friendly manner, even though the Taylor

family's riches were known to be unparalleled. However, this was only true in Belbanks.

The Beckett Group and the Schmidt Group were the top financial groups here at Solana City. How

could Ezzo simply disregard them like that? Winston was so thick-skinned!

Then, Javier, Cornelius, and Victor also rushed over and stood by the side.

While they witnessed the scene in front of them, each of them had different expressions on their faces.

They were each thinking of their own agenda.

The others' expressions were still pretty decent. It was only Javier who couldn't quite conceal his

feelings. His jawline was so tense that it was as sharp as a blade.

Everyone in Solana City knew that Jesselton Incorporated's first business collaboration in the country

was with the Beckett Group.

This was supposed to be when both corporations were working closely together. However, Ezzo's

attitude toward Javier appeared to be cold.

On the contrary, he seemed to be closer to Winston, whom he wasn't partnering with.

This made Javier feel a little embarrassed. It was like a form of oppression.

"You're being too humble, Mr. Taylor," Ezzo chuckled.

He didn't hold back and continued to sing praises about Alyssa. "Your daughter is a rare gem. Not only

does she have the looks, but her horsemanship is comparable to that of a jockey's. Among all the

female riders in our country, her skills are top-notch.

"After the horse racing event that time, Zeke couldn't stop complimenting Ms. Alyssa after we went

back. He was also hoping that he could meet her again.

"They are both people who love and understand horses. I'm sure that they'll have common

conversation topics between them."

Ezzo signaled to his son. Zeke adjusted his bow tie hurriedly before striding over.

He suddenly glanced over at Jasper and raised the corner of his lip into a smirk, making Jasper

uneasy. Jasper clenched his fists as the look in his eyes turned frosty. He began to burn with anger!

Landon noticed Zeke's smirk, and it also made him harden his fists. "Shit. Jasper, is that blondie

provoking you? This is Solana City, not Mosgravia. Why is he trying to show off here? What an ass!"

"He fancies Lyse. I noticed it the first time I saw him." A curtain of gloom came over Jasper's eyes. He

felt green with envy.

"Ah, Alyssa is too outstanding. Which man wouldn't fall into a daze and go over their head when they

catch sight of her? If they didn't, I would doubt their sexual orientation. Or if not, maybe they aren't able

to get it up."

At the same time, Landon felt fortunate that his Lauren was like a shiny, white pearl from a shell. He

was the only one who could enjoy her beauty.

If he had fallen for such a stunning and talented woman like Alyssa, he would have been heartbroken

from worry.

"Glad to see you again, Ms. Taylor." Zeke reached out his hand to Alyssa gentlemanly while he stared

at her with a burning gaze.

Jasper held his breath, his eyes red from fury.

Even though that was just a polite gesture, he knew that Zeke wasn't harboring good intentions!

Right when Jasper was about to rush forward, Landon held him back just in time.

"Hey, don't be impulsive. That blondie is just shaking hands with Alyssa. Are you going to let envy take

over you already? You shouldn't lose your cool. If you do, it will only make you look petty.

"It's either that or it suggests you don't trust Lyse, and you're constantly concerned that she might be

seduced by other men."

"That fellow has bad intentions."

Chapter 1199

Jasper's eyes glistened. He wrinkled his eyebrows and said, "I don't want his filthy hands to touch my

woman."

"But, have you thought of the consequences if you were to go over now?"

As a bystander, Landon could read the situation clearly. He wanted to help keep Jasper out of harm's

way.

"The Jesseltons' purpose of having tonight's party is to select their business partner. Everyone wants to

obtain that opportunity, including Mr. Taylor.

"If you were to go up and cause a scene, you might ruin Mr. Taylor's potential collaboration. Then,

wouldn't Mr. Taylor hold a grudge against you?

"Lyse has mentioned before that her father is great at holding grudges. So, you'd better not bad-mouth

him at this time. You might end up crushing your dreams!"

While he was hesitating, Alyssa smiled and replied, "Mr. Zeke, welcome to Solana City. As a sign of

respect, please allow me to greet you according to your country's customs."

Upon saying that, she lowered her long lashes. Then, with her fair hands, she lifted the sides of her red

evening gown and gave a steady and elegant curtsy.

All the men around her couldn't help but swoon, including Zeke.

All of a sudden, they felt as if they had traveled back in time to a palace ball during the Middle Ages.

They were in a daze.

But only Alyssa knew the real reason. She didn't want to touch Zeke's hand.

She was well aware that Zeke was a wolf in sheep's clothing.

In Mosgravia, he was even more of a playboy than what Landon used to be. She guessed that the

number of illegitimate children he had had was enough to form a soccer team.

She was germaphobic, and he was filthy.

Jasper seemed to read her mind, and that caused the corners of his lips to curl upward into a sweet

and gentle smile.

Zeke still felt smug. He thought that Alyssa was interested in him, and he had a foolish arrogance in his

eyes.

"On one hand, this party is to announce the upcoming business partnership. On the other hand, my

son was hoping that both of us could have an opportunity to understand each other better. At the same

time, he wanted to have a chance to get to know Ms. Alyssa better."

Ezzo couldn't have been more obvious!

He essentially meant that he had taken a liking to Alyssa. He had intentions for her to become a Mrs.

Jesselton!

When Jonah heard what he had said, his face suddenly turned glum. He gave a conflicted gaze at

Winston, who was beside him.

What Winston said next caught the Jesseltons off guard. "Mr. Ezzo, are you eyeing my daughter to be

your daughter-in-law?"

Everyone was dumbfounded, including the Jesseltons.

Alyssa was also taken aback. She hadn't expected Winston to reveal their intentions!

He was an adult, but he was not low-key at all!

Jasper's chest tightened, and his palms started sweating.

His trust toward Alyssa was unabated, but it was Winston whom he didn't trust.

To benefit their corporation, Winston could allow Tatiana to marry the sly viper, Jameson. So, why

wouldn't he consider the olive branch the Jesseltons were extending to him?

Furthermore, Winston had always looked down on him.

While Ezzo struggled to answer, Zeke replied impatiently, "That's right, Mr. Taylor. I like your daughter.

You can say that it was love at first sight." He was not at all concealing his admiration for Alyssa.

The crowd was in an uproar. The other socialite ladies gritted their teeth in envy.

What good luck did Alyssa have that every one of her suitors was always nobler than the ones before?

She was a divorcee. She was only like a second-hand good. How was it that she was so sought after

by this group of men?

"Ms. Taylor's dashing appearance at the horse racing arena was unforgettable. She was the most

eyecatching woman I have ever seen. After seeing her, I no longer think of or wish to see any other

woman.

"So, I wish to date your daughter. Ms. Alyssa, I also hope you can give me a chance to pursue you,"

Zeke said.

Although his words sounded humble, his expression couldn't hide his arrogance.

Chapter 1200

It was as if any woman whom Zeke initiated a pursuit of should be grateful to him.

"Lyse ..." Tatiana held Alyssa's hand worriedly.

Unexpectedly, Alyssa's gaze remained calm.

With a cold expression, Alyssa coldly responded, "Mr. Zeke, I am a divorced woman. The entire Solana

City probably knows about this. Please don't tell me that you were not aware?"

It was obvious that the Jesseltons were flustered. They turned to look at each other.

The people around them gave a sidelong glance at Jasper.

He had pursed his lips into a line and was looking deeply at Alyssa. Without any hesitation, he was

prepared to walk in front of her to shield her from any gossip and hurtful words.

Cornelius stood beside Javier. He clicked his tongue and shook his head in disdain.

"This Alyssa Taylor is too smart for her own good. How could she be so frivolous? Is being a divorcee

something to be proud of? I can't believe she boasted about it at such an important event.

"It's up to her if she wants to be shameless, but how could she drag Jasper into it, too? Mr. Javier, this

woman is disrespecting the Beckett Group. She's trampling on you."

Javier's face tightened as a cloud of gloominess gradually settled over him.

"To other women, being divorced may be a shameful thing. But for Ms. Alyssa, it might be something

she can take pride in."

Zoe had her arm linked around Cornelius' arm.

She mocked coldly, "Mr. Zeke showed interest in pursuing her. By uttering such words in public, not

only can she secretly make the Becketts feel awful, but she can also prove to the people that she is

attractive. She can also annoy Jasper. So, why not?"

Javier's expression had already turned extremely dark. He looked as cold as ice!

"There are plenty more fish in the sea. Based on your worth, Mr. Zeke, I'm sure you can easily find an

exceptional woman who is a good match for you. It is obvious that I fall short. I do not deserve such

favor."

Alyssa smiled at him casually and rejected him with tact.

As much as she was being tactful, it was still a rejection! A strong wave of agitation rose from within

Zeke. His competitiveness was awakened.

As someone who had a virgin complex, he was quite revolted when he first heard that Alyssa was

divorced. However, what he hated even more was this feeling of rejection!

With that, Zeke took a step forward, gazing at Alyssa with tenderness, as if he were about to marry her.

"Ms. Taylor, I don't mind if you have been married before. I like you as a person. Your experiences and

magnanimity make me feel even more strongly that this is your unique charm. This is what's attracting

me to you so much.

"Your ex-husband didn't cherish you properly. But in my eyes, you are a star shining brightly in the

night. You are a dazzling pearl lost in the sea. I will definitely cherish and protect you. Please give me a

chance to pursue you!"

Landon held onto Jasper and gagged. "I can't watch this show that this foreigner is putting on! You can

say that he is being passionate, though in reality, he is just being outrageously shameless!"

"It's all my fault."

Deep down, the bitterness in Jasper's heart churned.

He held his trembling fingers and continued, "If I had played my part as Lyse's husband properly in the

first place, and if I hadn't been so dumb, so silly ... all these wouldn't have happened. Everything is my

fault."

The crowd gaped in shock. Even Ezzo was stunned!

His son was a prideful man. Over all these years, this was the first time he had humbled himself to win

a woman's favor!

He wondered if Alyssa was an extraordinarily beautiful woman who would bring about calamity.

Alyssa hadn't expected Zeke to persist. Her attractive face became frosty. She was about to lash out at

Zeke when suddenly, she felt someone's hand on her shoulder.

Winston had stepped forward and put his hand on her shoulder. He smiled at the Jesseltons and said,

"I'm sorry to the both of you. My daughter is already taken. She is engaged."