

Can't Win Me Back #Chatper 1231 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chatper 1231

Chatper 1231

"I'm sorry, Jonah ..." Alyssa murmured, nestled in Jonah's embrace.

Jonah, overwhelmed by guilt, shook his head and pulled her into a deep hug. "Nonsense, my princess.

You've done nothing wrong. No need for apologies. It's my fault for not giving you enough attention. I

should be sorry to you."

She gave him a wry smile. Finally, she realized her naivete. She had thought she could shoulder the

pain on her own to protect her love and her family from guilt and worry.

Still, all her efforts went down the drain when the truth came out.

Jonah held her close, stealing a glance at Jasper's pale face before turning away. "I've stationed our

bodyguards around the castle. No one from the Harper family can leave until this matter has been

resolved."

Jasper's last glimmer of hope was shattered under Jonah's gaze. Feeling like a sinner, he thought he

had poured all his love into Alyssa, only to discover he had deeply wounded her. He did not deserve to

be with her. He did not even deserve to hold any hope.

The onlookers, however, were interested in staying and watching the drama. Cornelius lost his calm at

that moment. Pointing a finger at Jonah, he growled, "Jonah Taylor, you're unlawfully detaining us! I

can sue you for that."

"Go ahead and sue me. Zoe Harper violated Alyssa's privacy, illicitly obtaining and publicizing her

private information. We Taylors could sue you for the damages caused by your malicious actions!"

Sean had now changed into a suit and dashed into the hall, looking energized as if he was never

injured. Worried he might cause a stir, he had covered his left eye injury with a gauze. Despite his

injury, he hurried over upon hearing about Alyssa's plight.

Although he knew Jonah would protect Alyssa, he still wished to do something for her, a decision fully

supported by Tatiana.

"Sean ." Alyssa's eyes shimmered, and she choked back tears.

"Tsk tsk. I can't believe that Ms. Zoe is ignorant of the law," another voice rang in the hall.

Julien strolled up to Sean and snickered at Zoe. "Actually, you're not ignorant, just a reckless fool who

thought she had everything under control. You went about it with the stupidest method—exposing

other's privacy. You've shown your fucking character for the world to see and drag yourself down with it.

I've never seen something as idiotic as that."

Jonah frowned gently, a faint smile playing on his lips. Julien hadn't been in Solana City long. Yet, he

appeared to have picked up the essence of cursing in the local language.

"In my opinion, we can skip the court session. I bet the scene was captured on surveillance footage

and the phones of some of our guests here. Once the video gets online, Ms. Zoe's reputation will be

irreparable. She'd do better hiding in shame than facing the immense embarrassment."

Winston was taken aback by Mandy's nephew, Julien. Not only that, he was surprised that Julien sided

with the Taylors. He couldn't help but marvel at Julien's sharp tongue.

"D-Do you take us Harpers as a doormat? We're not!" Cornelius, aflame with rage, tapped his walking

stick. He commanded, "Summon the Harper bodyguards! We'll fight our way out of this castle if we

must!"

"Gosh, Grandpa, are you senile or too angry to think straight?" Landon yawned lazily. "I'm in charge of

the family bodyguards. They can't make a move without my orders."

Chapter 1232

Cornelius suddenly recalled that Landon had been in charge of the Harpers' bodyguards for years. At

first, Cornelius decided to let Landon take charge of the security just to give Landon something to do

and train his skills, as security wasn't a core part of the Harper Group anyway.

To his dismay, his careless decision to give out authority had come back to bite him.

"I've worked with Jonah to surround the castle with security." Landon squinted dangerously. "Grandpa,

I'm not trying to give you a tough time. As long as Zoe pays for her action and repents for her behavior,

you can totally walk out of here safely."

"Landon Harper, you brat!" Cornelius' veins bulged in anger.

"Who's the brat here?" Suddenly, Jasper glowered at Cornelius, looking like an awakened beast, ready

to kill. One could smell danger from him.

He added, "Who's the one who sided with evil? Who repeatedly tries to hurt my woman, thinking they

had backing? It's you and your fucking granddaughter."

The guests were rattled by Jasper's air of authority. Meanwhile, Alyssa looked at him through tears.

She found herself still in love with him, and she loved it when he proclaimed that she was his woman.

Jasper sensed a metallic taste in his throat from all the rage he suppressed. His face crumpled. His

chest tensed underneath the suit, and his fists tightened. Fury and pain had charged through him,

making him feel he could destroy anything at that moment.

"Whoever defends Zoe will make themselves my enemy. For that, I will torture them forever, making

their lives a living hell. Try me."

Cornelius was a veteran in the underworld who had undergone his share of gruesome gang fights for

turfs. Despite his experience, he cowered in front of Jasper.

"Grandpa, bring me with you! Grandpa!" Zoe tugged and pleaded at Cornelius, who had stiffened.

Gripped by fear, she found herself unable to cry. She wondered if Cornelius had faltered in front of

Jasper.

Had Cornelius become a useless old fart who was easily intimidated?

"Zoe Harper ..." Alyssa struggled to keep her heartache in check and maintained her composure. She

left Jonah's arms and took a step closer to Zoe.

At that moment, Zoe was surrounded by threats. She might have hated Alyssa and wanted her dead,

but she had no fight left in her. All she wanted was to escape.

"I have just one question for you." Alyssa shut her eyes and reopened them, casting a hostile look at

Zoe. "Where did you get my infertility diagnosis from?"

Once again, Zoe became the center of scrutiny. Alyssa had asked the most important question.

"Right? I'm curious about the same question as well."

Chapter 1233

Julien spoke and walked up to Jonah's side. He joined the others in examining Zoe. "As a doctor, I am

very well aware of patient confidentiality. Any self-respecting doctor would not leak their patient's

information to a third party.

"So, I surmised that Ms. Zoe had paid off Alyssa's physician. Did you, Ms. Zoe? If that's the case, let's

get the doctor under arrest to secure our witness."

Jonah nodded in agreement, acknowledging Julien's approach with a slight frown. Julien, in turn,

looked pleased to receive Jonah's approval.

"Who's that handsome guy?" a voice inquired.

"Is he one of Alyssa's suitors?" another speculated.

Julien silently fumed upon hearing that. He was not Alyssa's suitor. He was just a man capitalizing on

Alyssa's case to win favors with Jonah.

"No! This has nothing to do with the doctor!" Zoe blurted out, flustered from all the talk of witness.

"What does that mean? Are you suggesting that the information didn't come from a doctor? Who

provided it to you, then?" Landon interrogated her.

"I ... I ..." She clenched her fists as her eyes darted around. She stammered but offered no answer.

"Pfft. Zoe, had Dad learned about your actions and your refusal to admit to your wrongs, he would have

taught you a lesson from the heavens." Landon angrily undid his tie and tossed it onto the floor,

signifying that his patience had worn thin. "Very well. You refuse to tell."

He directed the bodyguards, "Hey, get her arrested and take her to the police. If she won't confess to

us, we'll let the police handle it."

The bodyguards promptly followed his instructions. Zoe crumbled into Cornelius' arms, frightened and tear-stained. "Grandpa, how could Landon do this to me? He wants his sister dead!"

"Landon, enough is enough. Zoe is your sister. Why would you destroy her reputation in the public? Do you want her to live her life in shame?" Cornelius knew he could not force anything on Landon, so he changed his strategy to appeal to his grandson.

He advised, "Even if Zoe is wrong, she is still young. There could be some mastermind pulling strings behind her. Anyway, I do not believe my granddaughter is capable of doing this. She couldn't have thought of getting the diagnosis from the doctor. Someone must have set her up and take advantage of her!"

"I'm afraid that mastermind could be someone near Ms. Alyssa. This wouldn't have happened if the suspect did not have enough knowledge of her."

After a night of being unreasonable, Cornelius finally offered some useful insight.

Alyssa and Jasper's expressions darkened upon hearing Cornelius' analysis. While Zoe was cunning, she wasn't smart enough to dig into Alyssa's medical history or access the confidential diagnosis.

Only a select few were privy to the diagnosis, with Ben, Alyssa's physician, and Winston's three wives being among them.

Ben and Alyssa's stepmothers would never leak the information, leaving only the doctor as the suspect.

However, he seemed unlikely to do so given his longstanding friendship with Newton and Ben's vigilant

oversight. Furthermore, Alyssa confirmed that the diagnosis was deleted from the system, wiping away

any existing record of the truth.

Someone with the ability to retrieve deleted data and had knowledge of her miscarriage was

orchestrating the events. The nauseating realization dawned on Alyssa. It felt as if a set of eyes had

been observing her closely for a long time.

"Grandpa, have a rest from all the talking. You're getting older, and you need to watch your health."

Chapter 1234

Landon put on a chilling smile. "Zoe might not be a mastermind, but she's a conspirator. We don't even

know if the alleged mastermind exists. For now, she has to bear the responsibility. Take her down!"

"No! I didn't plan this! I was manipulated ..." Zoe argued, realizing she was on the verge of public

condemnation. She no longer cared about bringing down Alyssa. She was more concerned about her

imminent incrimination.

Unable to deceive any longer, she rushed to Landon in panic, admitting, "Landon, I was wrong! I'd

never do it again. But I'm the victim here. Someone's manipulating me, destroying me and perhaps

even the entire Harper Group!"

Her tears, stained black by smudged mascara, were a comical spectacle. Crying, she reached for his

hand, but he dodged her touch, looking disgusted.

Failing to make contact, she lost her balance and fell to the marble floor on her knees. The impact sent

pain shooting across her body, and she cried even harder.

"What exactly happened? Tell us!" Landon bellowed at her.

"I ... I received an anonymous call from an unknown man a few days ago ..."

Jasper furrowed his brows. "An unknown man? Don't you recognize his voice?"

"I guess he's scared I'd recognize him. He disguised his voice." Worried that she'd shoulder the entire

blame, she decided to confess everything, "I know nothing about him, but he knows everything about

me and you all!

"He manipulated me, knowing that I wanted to marry Jasper. He gave me Alyssa's confidential

diagnosis and asked that I reveal it at the right time."

"Hah! Seems like you're great at picking the right time!" Jonah hissed, resisting the urge to slap her.

"Goddamit! And you did it just because he asked you to? Why? Are you going to eat shit if he tells you

to do so?" Landon clenched his fists when he heard Zoe's ridiculous reasoning.

Meanwhile, Alyssa sank into deep thoughts. Zoe had successfully driven a wedge between her and

Jasper by exposing her medical history. Prior to this, she had faced another relationship crisis with

Jasper due to his scandal with Zoe at the hotel.

Alyssa connected the two incidents, recognizing that both were orchestrated with the same

ruthlessness.

Since Zoe wasn't the sharpest tool in the shed, she must have been carrying out orders for the

unknown man.

Alyssa questioned, "Is he the same man as the one who created the hotel scandal by luring Jasper to

the hotel?"

The onlookers were left dumbstruck. Did that mean Zoe had set up the scandal to accuse Jasper of

heartlessly dumping her?

Cornelius was gripped by shock. Trembling violently, he wondered if Zoe was shameless enough to

trade her dignity just to marry Jasper. He couldn't believe that the precious granddaughter he raised

had turned into a scheming woman.

Jasper swallowed hard, tears brimming as he stared at Alyssa. She was the most badly hurt in this

incident, but that did not stop her from clearing his name.

He flashed a wry smile and shook his head determinedly.

Chapter 1235

So what if Jasper had saved Alyssa multiple times? His so-called sacrifices couldn't make up for the

pain he inflicted on her.

"No! No!" Zoe vehemently denied, beads of sweat forming on her forehead. "That man has nothing to

do with the hotel scandal!"

Alyssa merely smiled, opting not to press further, as Zoe unwittingly betrayed the truth through her

expression.

"Lyse, anything else you'd like to ask?" Landon turned to Alyssa with a gentle gaze.

She calmly shook her head.

"Good. Bring her away," Landon instructed with a wave of his hand.

Zoe's eyes widened in fear. "W-Where to?"

"The police station."

Looking crushed, Zoe stumbled backward indignantly. She yelled in a shrill voice, "Landon Harper,

you're fooling with me! Didn't you say you'd let this slip if I tell the truth?"

"Let this slip? Have I said so? Maybe you're being delusional." Landon turned away from her with a

determination that felt like a farewell. "Zoe Harper, I said I'd teach you a lesson, and no one could stop

me—not even Grandpa."

Two bodyguards immediately dragged Zoe out of the venue by her arms. Her limp legs brushed across

the ground. Her hair was messy and tousled. She even lost one of her high heels. At that moment, she

resembled a prisoner on her way to serving her sentence.

"Save me, Grandpa!"

However, Cornelius did not intervene, even after Zoe was dragged out. What else could he do after his

useless granddaughter had tarnished the reputation he had meticulously built over decades?

Defending her in front of the guests would mean giving up on the Harper family's standing.

After the earth-shattering incident, the four distinguished families left the event hosted by the

Jesseltons, which had concluded before the scheduled time.

Without giving Jasper a chance to explain, Winston resolutely locked Alyssa into his car and brought

her to Belbanks.

On the other hand, Jonah offered his car to Sean and Tatiana for the couple to enjoy some private time

on their trip back to Belbanks. Moreover, Jonah knew Tatiana wasn't in a great condition, and only

Sean

could provide her with comfort.

Alone in the parking garage, Jonah watched as the rest of his family departed in their cars. When they

were gone, he extracted the crumpled diagnosis from his chest with shaky hands.

Unable to hold back tears, he allowed them to fall onto the paper detailing the harsh diagnosis.

Once again, he carefully inspected the report, feeling a stabbing pain whenever he read a line.

He was soon interrupted by heavy footsteps approaching him. Taking a deep breath, he quickly wiped

away his tears and turned around slowly.

Not far away stood Jasper, wearing a melancholic expression and dull eyes.

Chapter 1236

"Jonah ..." Jasper's voice was so hoarse that it was almost inaudible.

"Jasper ... Beckett ..."

Jonah widened his crimson eyes as a raging fury surged in his chest. Like an enraged beast, he rushed

fiercely toward the frozen Jasper.

Jasper saw the cold and fierce fist coming toward his cheek, but he remained motionless.

He wanted to be hit. He had deserved it. Even if Jonah beat him to death, Jasper wouldn't complain.

"Jonah! Don't!"

Just as Jonah's fist was about to reach Jasper, Julien appeared in time. He opened his arms and tightly

embraced Jonah from behind.

"Let go." Jonah bit his lip hard, but it was his heart that was bleeding.

"No!" Julien's arms trembled around Jonah's waist. Panting heavily, he shouted, "What's the use of

hitting him? Can you bring back what Lyse lost by hitting him?"

"But ... he deserves to die!"

Jonah was so furious that his cheek muscles twitched. As he savagely struggled, the tears he barely

held back started flowing again. "How can he stay alive? My sister ... my sister can never get pregnant

again!

"She's only 25 and has forever lost the right to be a mother! All because of you! Jasper, why don't you

just die?"

Yes, he deserved to die brutally.

Jasper, like a doll without blood and soul, looked desolate with dull eyes.

Julien noticed that Jasper seemed inexplicably miserable. His hair was still dripping wet, and droplets

fell down his bloodless, once-handsome face.

His elegant and straight suit was soaked. Moreover, his pants and shoes were covered in mud, looking

extremely dirty.

Coincidentally, when Alyssa was taken away by her father, it happened to be raining outside.

In the pouring rain, Jasper chased after the Taylor family's car for a long time but never got to see

Alyssa's face.

"I'm sorry ... It's all my fault ... It's all because of me ..."

He repeatedly murmured in despair, "It's all my fault ... All my fault ... I'm sorry ..."

"Jasper, do you know how much Lyse likes children? Do you know how much she hoped to have a

child with you back then?"

That once-proud Jonah had his tears streaming down uncontrollably as if his tear ducts had burst open.

"During the three years she was married to you, she told us countless times ... that she wanted to be a

mother. When she recalled your in-name-only marriage and your indifference toward her, she would

call me in the middle of the night ... crying secretly ..."

Jasper's heart convulsed as if being tortured by a poisoned blade. The pain surged through him,

spreading rapidly throughout his body and invading all his senses and consciousness.

His eyes were red-rimmed, and his shoulders trembled violently.

All he could feel was pain as if his bones were being pulled apart and his tendons were being severed.

It was an unbearable pain.

"I didn't know ... I didn't know ..."

Tears welled up in Jasper's eyes. He parted his pale lips and almost incoherently said, "If I had known

... I

"You didn't know?"

In extreme anger, Jonah laughed. "You didn't know you had a one-night stand with Lyse. And you didn't

know Lyse was pregnant with your child. Are you joking, or are you really that stupid?

"But no matter which one, I can never forgive you. If I handed Lyse over to such a heartless man like

you, I wouldn't deserve to be human!"

Hearing this, Julien was astonished and couldn't help but sigh helplessly.

He had been back in the country for quite some time and had experienced many thrilling events with

them. Naturally, he knew how much Jasper loved Alyssa.

But the three years of a hopeless marriage had hurt Alyssa too deeply.

Chapter 1237

Julien tried to put himself in Alyssa's shoes. Even if he loved Jasper deeply, he would probably suffer

from constant pain and self-doubt in the future because he couldn't conceive. Such relentless

self-torment would gradually erode the happiness of their love.

They were truly an unfortunate pair—facing an unsolvable problem.

However, Julien feared that things would worsen, so he could only persuade earnestly, "Jonah, no

matter what, Mr. Beckett is Lyse's and your lifesaver.

"If he hadn't sacrificed himself to save you, how could you have come back alive? If it hadn't been for

Jasper, I wouldn't have been able to see you again, and so many people would suffer because of you.

Including Lyse!"

Jonah's eyes remained bloodshot, but he slowly lowered his clenched fist.

"Jasper, you did save my life, so I'll spare you. But from now on, don't appear in front of me, and

certainly not in Lyse's life.

"I can forgive all the harm you brought to her before, but I can't get over this one thing no matter how

hard I try."

After saying that, Jonah gritted his teeth and turned away.

Julien silently looked at Jasper, who had lost all color in his face and had no choice but to follow Jonah.

"Please give me another chance. A last chance to make amends!"

Jasper's cheeks were wet with tears, just like Alyssa begged him not to divorce her back then. Perhaps

even more pitiful than she was at that time.

"I really love Lyse very much. I beg you to give me one more chance—the last chance! Let me make

amends!"

"Sure." Jonah smiled coldly, cruelly shattering the hope he had just given.

"Give a perfect body and a

healthy uterus back to my sister. After that, I won't stop you two from being together."

Jasper couldn't remember how he walked out of the parking lot.

The long-lost, severe headache returned. There was a buzzing sound in his ears, as if countless

demons were rampant, taunting his foolishness. "Jasper, you brought this upon yourself. You really

deserve it! You deserve to die!"

"Jasper!" Landon shouted at Jasper from behind countless times, but the latter didn't hear anything. He

just stood in the rain as though he were dead inside.

Suddenly, the headache intensified, and Jasper lost his balance.

The raining scene in front of him kept flipping and overlapping, creating a sense of temporal disarray.

If Landon hadn't rushed to his side in time and supported him, he might have fallen heavily into the

puddle right in front of him.

"Jasper! Hold on!" Anxious, Landon tightly hugged Jasper's trembling body.

"You can't give up on Lyse, let alone give up on yourself! Can't you tell? Lyse still loves you. Since you

also love her, you have to pull yourself together and face all the difficulties!"

"I ruined ... her body ... What should I do, Landon?"

Jasper's face turned as pale as a sheet. "What should I do? How can I give back to her ... what she

lost?"

"There must be a way! With the advanced medical technology today, as long as you have money, you

can treat any illness. Even if it's a terminal illness, as long as you invest money, life can be prolonged

for more than a decade!

"Let's figure out a solution together. Lyse's body will surely recover. But if you give up on her ... then

you're truly harming her. It'll be the end of you two!" Landon shouted anxiously in the rain.

Jasper clutched his head, gasping in pain. "Back then ... I told Lyse that I liked children, and I even said

I wanted to have children with her ...

"If I had ... If I had known it would be like this, why did I even mention having children ... So what if we

can't have children? How could I be so selfish?"

Feeling upset, Landon shook his head in distress.

Alyssa had to face immense pressure when she decided to let go of all her emotional baggage and

love Jasper again. It was already quite courageous for her.

However, even so, every time Jasper mentioned children, her heart must have still ached.

"Jasper, I think for now, you need to find out the details of what happened when Lyse lost the child.

Only then can we come up with a plan and find the right solution."

Jasper forcefully pulled his hair, trying hard to recall the past.

The examination report at that time stated that Alyssa's baby was already two months old when she

had a miscarriage.

Chapter 1238

So what exactly happened two months after they had sex?

"Mr. Beckett!" In the pouring rain, Xavier panted heavily while running over with a worried expression.

"Mr. Beckett Senior couldn't reach you, so Ben contacted me. Mr. Beckett Senior knows what

happened at the party. Please go to Crescent Bay to see him now."

Zoe's revelation about Alyssa's infertility at the Jesseltons' party had spread widely that night.

Due to the high security level, no media was present at the party. Furthermore, with the pressure from

the Taylors and the Harpers, no one dared leak any footage to reporters or share anything online.

If the Taylors and the Harpers found out, it would be the end of them. After all, there weren't many

present, so investigating wouldn't be that difficult.

But there were no secrets in this world. The news still spread.

Newton was at home when this news hit him. When he found out everything that had happened at the

party, he almost had a heart attack from anger.

Ben was scared out of his wits and immediately had the private doctor come to the house, ready for

emergency treatment at any moment.

"Alice! My Alice!"

Learning that Alyssa had once carried the Beckett family's child, Newton was both shocked and

heartbroken. Tears flowed uncontrollably.

"That silly woman! She was pregnant. How could she not tell anyone? Losing a child is one thing, but

what if her body is ruined? Why is Alice's life so hard?"

Ben patted Newton's violently heaving back, feeling like his heart was being roasted in an open flame.

The scene of Alyssa bleeding, pleading with him to keep it a secret, was vividly etched in Ben's mind.

Even now, recalling it was still so painful.

After some thought, Ben took a deep breath and was about to speak. Yet Javier spoke first. "Dad, your

body is weak. Don't get overly emotional."

"How can I not be emotional? Alice once carried Jasper's child—our bloodline! A child is lost just like

that! How can I not be sad and not feel guilty?"

Just as Newton was in distress, the disheveled Jasper walked in.

"Grandpa ..."

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"Jasper, where's Alice? Did Winston take her back home?" Newton asked anxiously.

Jasper nodded heavily. His throat tightened, making him unable to speak.

"How can you be so careless and so dumb?"

Newton angrily pounded the coffee table, almost wanting to rush up and give this disappointing

grandson a slap. "Alice was your wife! You didn't even know she was pregnant? Are you heartless?"

"Dad, don't blame Jasper anymore. It's already in the past. There's no point talking about it now."

Javier lowered his gaze, his expression cold and indifferent. "Besides, you knew that Jasper didn't love

Alyssa back then, but you still insisted on matchmaking them. You made Jasper not like coming home.

How could he care so much?

"Alyssa didn't tell anyone she was pregnant, and she kept her miscarriage a secret. I think she didn't

know about the pregnancy back then, so we shouldn't be at fault here. It's her lack of experience and

carelessness that led to this embarrassing situation for both families."

Jasper felt a sharp pain in his chest. His eyes instantly ignited with anger. The muscles under his damp

suit stretched, and rage quickened his blood.

He parted his lips to speak, but before he could, Newton erupted in fury. He picked up the cup on the

table and hurled it at Javier.

"Ugh!"

Javier suddenly felt a severe pain in his forehead. His vision darkened, and he stumbled backward.

The cup accurately hit his forehead, instantly causing a red and bloody bump to swell up.

"Dad ... you ... you!"

"I'll smack you, you heartless animal! It's fine if you don't care about Alice losing her child. But you want

to blame it all on her? Are you even a man?"

Newton was so furious that his face turned pale from anger. "Before, I thought you were misled by that

vicious Sophia. Now ... it seems you two are truly cut from the same cloth!"

Chapter 1239

Javier, accustomed to a life of privilege since childhood, had never experienced such a beating or

humiliation. And it happened in front of his son!

He was totally embarrassed. The humiliation was unbearable.

"I'll smack you, heartless scum!" Newton was about to pick up a purple cup to continue his assault, but

Ben timely stopped him. "Mr. Newton, calm down!"

As Javier covered the injury on his forehead, his anger made him grit his teeth.

"You don't stand on your own grandson's and son's side but side with Winston's daughter? You're being

a double-crosser! I think you're so old that you're confused.

"Winston and his daughter have been opposing us at every turn. This time at the party, they even

snatched Jesselton Incorporated's tens-of-million-dollar racecourse hotel project from us! If it weren't

for KS Group meddling, that project should have belonged to Beckett Group!"

He angrily accused Newton of everything, then turned sharply to point accusingly at Jasper.

"And you! Not only do you not help your family's business, but you act as a matchmaker for the Taylor

family, facilitating collaboration between KS Group and the Jesseltons!

"Your brother is far away in Mosgravia and not in good health, but he's contributing to the family! But

you actually gave up our interests for the sake of a woman!"

Javier continued, "As the president of the group, this is a serious dereliction of duty! You must take full

responsibility for the failure of this project!"

Jasper's dim eyes darkened further. His voice was extremely hoarse as he responded, "That isn't my

only responsibility, isn't it?"

Javier was suddenly stunned. "What?"

"I publicly opposed your arrangement for me to marry the Harpers. It was just yesterday. Have you

already forgotten?"

Jasper's gaze was so cold that it would send chills down one's spine. "You said that if I refused to

marry Zoe, you'd kick me out of Beckett Group.

"With Zoe causing havoc, the Harpers are pushed into a difficult situation as she exposes the truth

about Lyse miscarrying my child. You know that she's a malicious and troublesome person. You're

afraid of getting involved, so you just forget about the marriage, right?"

Ben was incredibly shocked. Cold sweat soaked his back.

How was this possible?

Alyssa's miscarriage was unknown to the public. How did Zoe find out about it?

"Jasper ... you!" Javier was infuriated by Jasper's revealing accusations.

"Marry who? That lady from the Harper family?"

Newton nearly threw out the purple cup in his hands again. He was so angry that he shivered.

"Javier! Is your brain filled with mush? You leave out such an outstanding lady like Alice and want

Jasper to marry that scheming bitch? She exposed the miscarriage to disrupt Jasper and Alice's

relationship. She's so wicked, and you want Jasper to marry her? You should marry her yourself!"

"Dad!"

"You're bad at judging people and have no shame. Fine. But don't think about letting my grandson

follow your footsteps!"

Furious, Newton glared. Even though he was old, his eyes were still sharp, just like in the past.

"Also, don't think about blaming the loss of the project on Jasper or slandering Alice. Although I wasn't

present at this year's horse racing event, I know exactly what happened!

"The Harpers tampered with the Taylors' horse. Despite that, Alice still won first place! She earned the

opportunity through her own efforts. It's not something you can smear with just a few words!"

"Grandpa ..." Jasper's chest heaved, and his eyes turned red-rimmed.

Newton still cared, trusted, and supported Alyssa, just as he did three years ago.

But what about Jasper?

Newton had told him to treat Alyssa well and not upset her countless times, saying that she was an

excellent lady who was hard to find. But what had he done?

He had ruined everything—literally everything.

"No matter what, Alice is my only daughter-in-law! Other than her, I won't accept anyone!" Newton

reiterated this matter firmly and resolutely.

"Jasper owes Alice, and so does our family. I can't do anything if I die. But as long as I'm alive, Javier,

you won't be able to make Jasper marry those filthy women!"

The furious Javier shouted with the ridiculous red bump on his head, "Justin's health is deteriorating,

and the doctor says the possibility of him having children is close to zero! Now, you want Alyssa to join

the family? Do you want to leave the Beckett family without an heir?"

Newton trembled at his words. "What do you mean?"

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Javier bellowed, "That miscarriage left Alyssa unable to conceive again! Do you really want to marry

Jasper to such a woman? Jasper is now the only heir of our Beckett family.

"If you let him marry Alyssa, who will inherit the tens-of-billion-dollar family business? Betty? Lauren?

Are they up to the task?"

Jasper felt as if his heart were torn open.

"How ... How can that ..." Newton was completely dumbfounded. He felt as though he was bleeding

inside.

"It's her own problem. Why should we go down with her? Blame her bad luck. Blame her horrible fate!"

"It's not like that!" Suddenly, Ben, his forehead covered in cold sweat, rushed forward and shouted,

"Things are not like what you're saying!"

The three Becketts were all shocked.

Ben had been with them for more than 30 years. He had a calm personality and was meticulous in his

work. He had never been so impulsive.

"Mr. Gorham, do you ... do you know something?"

Jasper keenly sensed Ben's hesitation to speak. With red eyes, he urgently asked, "You do know

something, right?"

Ben tightly closed his eyes, tears of guilt streaming down his face. The next second, with a thud, he

suddenly bent both knees and knelt in front of them.

"Mr. Gorham!"

"Ben!"

Both shocked and anxious, Newton repeatedly patted his thighs. "Get up now! Say what you have to

say. What are you doing?"

Jasper strode forward, wanting to help Ben up, but he stubbornly refused to get up.

"It's my fault ... It's all my fault ... I should have spoken up earlier ... If I had spoken up, Ms. Alyssa and

Mr. Jasper wouldn't have reached this point ..."

Ben choked up, speaking intermittently, "Back then ... when Ms. Alyssa had a miscarriage, I was there."

Jasper's pupils violently trembled. "What did you say? You were there?"

"Ben! What are you talking about? How were you there?" Newton was on edge. "You usually talk

fluently. Why are you stammering now? Speak quickly!"

"The car accident ... It was because of that car accident!"

Ben apologized to Alyssa in his mind for not being able to keep the secret for her anymore.

"Car ... accident?"

Jasper's heart raced. Suddenly, he remembered the event from nearly three years ago.

When he returned from abroad, Newton had been hospitalized due to a car accident. Alyssa wasn't

there to take care of him. Instead, she said something happened to her family. She then disappeared

for a while.

"Christmas ... Was it that Christmas?" Newton also immediately reacted.

Ben nodded heavily. His voice was choked with tears. "Three years ago, on Christmas, Mr. Javier and

Mr. Jasper, along with the ladies, were not in Solana City ... Only Ms. Alyssa was here. She braved the

snow to spend the holiday with you."

Jasper's heart tightened, feeling the air thinning around him and making it difficult to breathe.

"You wanted to visit Madam Doris, so Ms. Alyssa drove you. Later, you went to the seaside, where you

used to frequently date Madam Doris when you were young.

"Everything was beautiful that day, but on the way back, you had a car accident."

Ben shed tears and bowed his head. "Ms. Alyssa was injured, too. Yet, she did everything she could to

get you to the hospital. After that, she experienced severe abdominal pain. Then, I saw ... blood flowing

from under her skirt ..." "My poor Alice! Why are you so foolish?" Newton regretted deeply, shaking his

head with tears in his eyes.