

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1261 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1261

Chapter 1261

There was no sign of Alyssa!

"Damn it! This is not good! How could a person just disappear like that?" Silas wrapped his hands

around his head. He felt like his heart was about to leap out of his chest.

Jonah and Liam noticed that Alyssa's bedding and closet had been turned upside down. They came to

their senses immediately and ran toward the balcony.

They inhaled the cold air sharply.

There was a rope of more than ten long skirts knotted together. It was tied to the railing, dangling all the

way to the ground floor.

"Jonah, Alyssa has gone mad! This is the fifth floor!" Liam exclaimed with a tremble in his voice. He

had gone as white as a sheet from the fright.

"Alyssa, that mad woman! She's causing trouble for everyone with her rebellion!"

Jonah was swamped by terror. His heart was pounding, and the vein in his temple was popping.

"If any part of it were to have broken, she would have fallen to her death!"

"Stop talking, Jonah! My heart can't take it!" Silas had his hand on his heart. He felt faint.

Neil was also frightened out of his wits. His mind was in a muddle. "Oh, Ms. Alyssa... Please be alright!"

If not, I wouldn't be able to make up for my mistake even if I died!"

"Does Dad know about this?" Jonah inquired anxiously.

"Mr. Taylor is still troubled by Ms. Tatiana's matters. I didn't have the guts to add to his stress."

"Keep this from him for the time being. Dad isn't in the best of health. We can't add more stress onto

him."

Jonah clutched at his panic-stricken heart. "Don't alert the family. We'll gather our own manpower for

the search!"

"It's storming outside. Ms. Alyssa doesn't have her phone or any money on her. How is she going to

survive out there?"

Neil stomped his feet, feeling troubled. "It's all my fault! I shouldn't have moved from my station

outside!"

"That's why she shouldn't have gone too far. We should be able to catch up with her if we go after her

now!"

Jonah peered out the window. "Is Jasper still outside?"

"Mr. Beckett has left! It has been quite a while since he left!" Neil answered honestly.

Silas couldn't help but cuss, "Fuck it! Of all times for the bastard to leave! Lyse has definitely gone to

look for him. Does this mean that they both didn't meet each other?"

Liam shuddered.

He was infinitely regretful at this moment.

He regretted being so demanding of Alyssa. The events were unfolding in a way that was exactly what

he was worried about!

"If Lyse had gone after Jasper, she must have moved in the direction of Solana City. We'll be able to

find her if we go along that route!"

Jonah ran to the door while instructing Silas in a deep voice, "Give Axel a call. Get him to come back to

search for Lyse together!"

Silas nodded aggressively, "Oh, yes! Axel is very well-connected. He will have some ideas!"

In the night, blinding, bluish-purple lightning flashed through the skies. It was raining buckets.

Alyssa was drenched from head to toe. The biting wind was blowing against her frail body, making her

teeth chatter and her body shiver.

Her phone had been confiscated, and she had no money at all. The sandals on her feet were lost

somewhere in the course of her escape.

Her feet were covered in mud. They even bled from too much friction with the pebbles on the ground.

She had never been in such a dire state before.

As much as she was going solo and facing these difficult hurdles, it was not going to deter her from

escaping captivity.

She was not going to stop running toward the one she loved. All she wanted was to be with the man

she loved. Why did it remain so challenging, even up to this day?

Alyssa knew that her family would soon discover that she had run away. According to her brothers'

capabilities, they would carry out a blanket search along the way.

They would leave no rocks unturned and would search until they found her.

Thus, she wasn't walking along any main roads or busy places. She could only make a detour through

some secluded paths to go to Solana City instead.

On the journey, darkness prevailed, and not a single soul was in sight. There wasn't even an open shop

along the way!

Alyssa had been walking under the cold rain for an extended period. It made her light-headed. Her

body felt cold and hot at the same time, and she felt weak.

All of a sudden, her blurry eyes focussed. She spotted a couple of lights lit up some distance away!

She was overjoyed. She mustered up her energy and ran in the rain toward the light source.

When she got nearer, she realized that the light was coming from a motor repair plant that was still

open.

Alyssa was almost freezing to death. She didn't have much time to think. She simply pushed the door

open and entered.

Through the doors, four men were playing a merry game of poker.

Chapter 1262

When they realized someone had entered, the four men turned their attention toward the entrance.

Their eyes twinkled, and their souls almost left their bodies when they saw Alyssa.

Was tonight their lucky night?

Despite the thunderstorm outside, a stunning woman had just walked right up to their door. Didn't this

mean that they were about to get lucky?

"What brings you here, my lady?" asked one of the men as he sized her up crudely.

The way Alyssa looked at that moment was so enticing to them that they simply wanted to eat her up!

"Sorry to bother all of you." Alyssa panted as her body shivered from the cold. "Could I borrow one of

your cell phones, please? I will compensate you tremendously."

One of them chuckled. "Compensate us tremendously? How do you plan to compensate us, miss?"

The four men licked their lips. They approached Alyssa with lewd smiles on their faces.

They said with a snigger, "How about if you let us feel you, kiss you, and get it on? You can also smack

us all you want!"

Alyssa's gaze was as cold as ice, and a ball of anger rose within her instantly.

Alyssa had already suffocated enough that day, and feeling half-dead from all the walking, who would

have expected that she would bump into four jerks like that!

One of the men couldn't refrain himself anymore. He reached out with his perverted hands toward her

full bosoms.

To his surprise, Alyssa reacted speedily. She grabbed his arm and twisted it to the back!

Immediately after, she kicked him behind his knee, forcing him to fall to his knees in front of her. The

man yelled in pain, "Ah! It hurts! It fucking hurts!"

"Didn't you want to get smacked? I'm up for it!"

A crack sounded, and Alyssa had broken the man's arm. Her glistening pupils narrowed as she

shouted back, "I will make sure that you're all done for!"

This time, Newton ended up in the hospital because of a stroke due to his chronic illness. It was

fortunate that Ben had found him in time. That was why he didn't end up in a critical situation.

Due to the matter with Alyssa, Newton had been losing sleep, and he hadn't had much appetite these

few days He looked haggard and downcast

16:39 12/02/2024 Read Can't Win Me Back by Ginger Sue novel Chapter 1262

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The incident happened so suddenly. Plus, Javier wasn't in Solana City. So, the ones who stayed by

Newton's side were only Jasper and Ben.

Jasper held a bowl in his hand. He scooped up some of the chicken soup and blew on it. Then, he held

out the spoon to Newton's mouth.

Newton had no appetite at all. He noticed Jasper's bruised face and dejectedness and already had a

rough guess of what had gone down.

Although his heart ached for Jasper, he maintained a frigid tone. "How the hell did you end up like this?

You went to see Alyssa?"

Jasper felt a lump in his throat. "Yeah."

"Her brothers beat you up?"

Jasper pursed his thin lips. He couldn't bring himself to answer.

Newton understood Jasper. At a glance, he could already tell what was on his mind. His eye twitched.

"Don't tell me that you were hit by your ex-father-in-law?"

Jasper stayed silent. His silence was a confirmation to Newton.

"That serves you right! I would have broken both your legs if I were Winston! You should be grateful

that he had shown you mercy, allowing you to return in one piece!" Newton exclaimed. He was not on

Jasper's side this time.

"Grandpa..." Jasper looked up slowly. Through his thin lips, he mumbled bitterly, "Please tell me what I

should do. What do I do to have Lyse back by my side?"

Newton shook his head helplessly. "You aren't the only one who had wronged Alyssa, my dear. Even I

don't know how to face her in the future.

"She is such a good kid. If she hadn't married into our family, she could have had a liberating and

carefree life. We are the ones who ruined her life."

A deafening silence fell upon the hospital ward.

"If there's no other way, then just stop thinking of one. You'll just have to make it up to her slowly with

your sincerity."

Newton rested his wrinkly hand on Jasper's shoulder. In a heavy tone, he continued, "From now on,

Jasper, stop thinking about how you can get her back. What you need to think of is how you will watch

over her."

Jasper lowered his head in sorrow. He tried hard to hold his tears back.

"I don't want to let go, Grandpa. But I know that I am really not good enough for her."

Right as he said that, his cell phone began vibrating in his chest pocket.

Chapter 1263

Jasper stared at the unfamiliar phone number on the screen. He was stunned for a moment. Not many

people knew his personal number.

Under ordinary circumstances, if unknown individuals had dialed his number by mistake, he would

never have answered their calls.

However, for some strange reason, his heart was racing this time. He couldn't restrain himself.

Jasper selected the option to answer the call and raised his phone to his ear. "Who's this?"

On the other end of the call, the winds and rain made it sound extremely noisy.

"May I know who's calling?"

Typically, Jasper would have hung up a long time ago. But this was an exceptional time when he

actually went along with it. He waited for a response from the other end.

"Jasper, it's me^"

He heard Alyssa's weak, soft voice choppily from the other end. The gusts of strong winds disrupted

the sound of her voice. Yet, he felt like a sharp sword had just stabbed right through his chest!

"Lyse?"

Jasper's eyes beamed with surprise. He stood up instantly. Every breath he took trembled with

excitement. He couldn't believe that he could still hear from her.

"Jasper, I want to see you. I'm really tired..." Alyssa's voice drifted away gradually until it was barely

audible.

Jasper's eyes turned red in a flash. Waves of inexplicable pain tossed in his heart. "Where are you,

Lyse? I'll go to you now!"

"I. I don't know where I am."

Alyssa couldn't hold it in anymore. She began to weep softly. "I've been walking for such a long time. I

can't walk anymore. My head is spinning. I just want to sleep."

"Lyse! Don't sleep! Listen to me—don't fall asleep!"

Jasper's frantic heart tightened. "Don't hang up. I'll get your coordinates immediately! I'll go to you

now!"

Newton overheard the conversation by the side. His expression was tense, and he became extremely

worried, too.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry. I."

"No need to explain, Jasper." Newton waved his hand, urging, "Go on! Nothing is more important than

finding Alyssa right now!"

Jasper gripped his cell phone tight and dashed out of the hospital ward.

"You must find Alyssa! You have to protect her!" Newton shouted from behind him.

Jasper stopped briefly and responded with a firm nod.

Jasper drove the car in person. Along with Xavier, he sped through the rain toward Belbanks.

At the same time, he had gathered some people promptly. More than ten black cars followed Jasper's

lead. They struggled to keep up with Jasper even though they drove 180 miles per hour.

To them, it seemed like Jasper was flying a plane rather than driving a car!

Rainy days meant that the roads were slippery and visibility was low. Jasper was basically putting his

life on the line by driving at this speed!

Xavier clung onto the car's grab handle with his life. Fear had drained all the blood from his face. He

felt like his heart was in his mouth!

"Mr. Beckett! Please... please calm down! I know that it's urgent to locate Madam. Even so, you need to

watch out for your safety too!"

"Lyse's circumstances aren't great. She could be in danger at any moment!"

Jasper's eyes were bloodshot. His shoulders, although covered by his suit, were shaking uncontrollably

from the terror that he was feeling.

"Every second I'm late means that Lyse is in an even more dangerous position! How could I possibly

calm down?"

Xavier didn't dare to say anything else. He simply shut his eyes tight and said a prayer.

"Are you still getting the signal on Alyssa's location?" Jasper's voice was hoarse. It was as if his throat

had been scalded. His forehead was dripping with sweat.

"Yes, I am! We're still about two miles away!"

Suddenly, the location indicator vanished from Xavier's tablet screen. Xavier was alarmed, and he

shrieked, "Shit! Mr. Beckett! We lost the signal on Madam's location!"

Jasper's heart sank.

He could only pray now, hoping it was because her cell phone battery had gone flat and not because

she had encountered any sort of frightening situation!

"Lyse, hang in there. I will find you soon!"

Soon enough, his sports car arrived at where her GPS signal last pinged.

Chapter 1264

Jasper's men arrived right after him. Each with a flashlight in hand, they spread out and began their

search for Alyssa.

Jasper sprinted through the heavy rain, indifferent to the fact that his pants and shoes were covered in

dirt. His blood-red eyes were brimming with concern.

"Slow down, Mr. Beckett! Watch your step!" Xavier stumbled along behind Jasper with much difficulty.

He was befuddled.

What the hell happened? Why was Alyssa at this terrible place on her own?

Alyssa took care of the four perverts. She beat them up till they were on their knees, begging for their

lives.

But it was also because of this that she had expended all her energy. She barely managed to keep

herself together even as she forced herself to stay conscious.

She had swiped one of the men's cell phones and got back in the rain. She continued walking forward

blindly.

At the same time, she was also afraid that the men would not be satisfied that they had lost and come

after her. So, she didn't dare to stop for even a second. She didn't have any energy left to fight off any

form of danger.

As she kept walking, her mind had gone completely numb. Her legs were shivering, but she kept

walking on autopilot. It felt as if her legs were no longer her own.

In the end, she couldn't take a single step forward any longer. She collapsed under a run-down pavilion

halfway down the mountain. After she felt more stabilized, she rang Jasper up.

All she was afraid of was that Jasper wouldn't be able to find her.

Some time had passed. Alyssa was curled up with her arms around her knees. She buried her head in

her arms and drifted off to sleep. She continued clutching tightly at the cell phone in her hand.

In her blurriness, she dreamt about three years ago.

She was back at the time of the accident. Fresh blood continued to flow from her. She clung to the

doctor's arm and begged him.

"Please save him... Please save my child..."

"Lyse!"

Suddenly, Alyssa heard Jasper's voice calling out to her. But she didn't have any strength left to

respond.

A moment later, her cold, shivering body found itself enveloped in a burning hot embrace. A tall and

broad figure held her close.

Alyssa mumbled softly, "Jasper, is that you?" Her beautiful eyes sparkled in a way that tugged at one's

heartstrings.

Jasper hugged her close. He pulled her even closer into his chest, which was pained. His voice was so

tense and hoarse that he almost couldn't speak. "It's me, Lyse. I'm here."

Earlier, he had seen her nestled into a bundle of pitiness from afar. He choked on his tears, so much so

that it was difficult to breathe.

His heart hurt so much that it was like it was bleeding after it had been torn into pieces.

At this moment, warm tears flowed down his cheeks, leaving damp marks on Alyssa's shoulders.

He was crying buckets.

Alyssa's mind was in a muddle. She cried out indistinctly, "Jasper... Our child... Our child is gone! You

have to save him!"

In an instant, Jasper felt like he had taken a blow deep down to his soul. Her every word was like a

knife slicing his heart up.

He placed his trembling hand on her forehead. The burning temperature he felt on his hand struck him

with terror!

"Lyse! You're running a temperature! I'll get you to a hospital now!" Jasper exclaimed as he removed

his coat. He wrapped it tightly around her and picked her up in his arms.

Alyssa's fever made her cheeks rosy. She continued rambling, "The child. Our child."

"It's alright, Lyse. It's not a problem if we never have children."

Tears continued to fill in Jasper's eyes. He lowered his head and kissed her on her warm forehead.

"Down in my heart, you are like my child. I will care for you, love and protect you. You are the only one I

need."

Xavier gaped when he saw Jasper walking out of the rain in the dark with Alyssa in his arms. Xavier felt

so moved that he burst into tears.

Once they got into the car, Jasper flung his soaking set coat aside. He had brought a blanket from the

hospital. He bundled Alyssa up snugly with it instead.

He wrapped his arms around her waist and hugged her as firmly as he could. His eyes were swollen

red.

"Get the car going, Xavier. Go to the hospital now."

"Got it, Mr. Beckett!"

"No."

Chapter 1265

Alyssa raised her gaze slightly as she grasped his sweaty hands weakly. "If I go to the hospital... My

brother will find me soon and bring me back with them. Jasper, I don't want to go back. I want to be

with you."

Jasper choked achingly, "But, you have a high fever. It will damage your body."

"It's okay. I just need to take some medication."

Following her utterance, Alyssa closed her eyes once again and slipped into unconsciousness.

The villa was serene during the wee hours of the morning. Lauren was sleeping soundly on her bed.

Next door to her was Landon. He didn't go to the study. Instead, he brought his documents to his

bedroom. This way, he could look after his wife without delaying his business.

He had entered the core of the Harper Group and was extremely busy. Preston had handed a few

projects to him. Landon had long stopped being a rich and free boy. He was now a very busy man.

In the past, he didn't understand when Jasper said he was exhausted. Sitting around thinking and

moving his fingers seemed manageable to him.

Now, Landon pinched his eyebrows and sighed.

It was a slap to his face.

Suddenly, a knock resounded at the door, followed by Angelina's voice. "Mr. Harper, can you come out

for a moment, please?"

Landon put his document down, walked over, and opened the door.

Angelina was anxiously looking at him. "Mr. Harper, Mr. Beckett is here!"

"Who? Jasper? At this god-forsaken hour?" Landon widened his eyes in disbelief.

"He is not alone. Ms. Alyssa is with him too!"

Landon felt something was off. He hurriedly sprinted downstairs.

In the living room, Jasper was hugging Alyssa, who was unconscious, tightly on the couch. His face

was drained of color as he stared at the sleeping face of the person in his arms from time to time.

"Jasper! What's going on?"

Landon ran over to him in shock. His heart tightened when he noticed Alyssa weakly lying in Jasper's

arms, completely unconscious.

"What happened to Lyse?"

"I'm sorry for bothering you at this hour, Landon."

Jasper's lips trembled as he struggled to speak. "But I didn't know where else to bring her. I didn't know

a place where we won't be found. So I had no choice but to come to you. I'm sorry."

"What are you talking about? We're good friends! Rain or shine, you are welcome here anytime. I

would gladly lend a helping hand to the both of you."

Landon assumed something big had happened. He was worried, but he didn't think it was a good idea

to pry.

"Alyssa has a high fever. Do you have any medication for it?" Jasper said hoarsely.

"I will get some now!" Angelina went to get the medication.

"Alyssa doesn't look well. Eating medication will not work!"

Landon quickly instructed, "Angelina, get my doctor here to take a look at Ms. Alyssa."

Angelina went to arrange for the doctor's visit.

"Cold... So cold..." Alyssa mumbled, feeling chills all over her body.

Jasper gasped as he tried to fight back his tears. He wished he could give all his warmth to her.

"Jasper, I have to say this. Alyssa hadn't had a good day since she got together with you."

Landon stood before them, shaking his head achingly. "The Taylor brothers must be looking for Alyssa.

They care for her dearly and would flip the entire Solana City upside down before they would stop.

"What happened to you before is not over yet. Now, you had taken Lyse away. It's one extra strike for

you."

"Yes, it's one more strike for me. I am already the biggest sinner, so adding one more crime wouldn't

make a difference." Jasper pursed his lips sadly.

Landon gnashed his teeth angrily. "Shit, I think you should just consider eloping at this point."

Chapter 1266

Elope...

Jasper stared at Alyssa's pale and haggard countenance. His heart ached even more.

"I want to spend the rest of my life with Lyse. But Landon, I can't be so selfish. Lyse's family is different

from me. I can abandon everything for her. Do you think I can sit with the idea of her abandoning her

family for me? Will she be happy without her family's blessing and presence?"

Jasper shook his head in agony. He repeated hoarsely, "I've taken away too much from her. I've almost

ruined her in the process. Landon, I don't want to hurt her again. She can't lose anything else. That

can't happen."

"These are all your assumptions. Have you asked what Lyse wants?"

Landon could read the room. He frowned. "It's raining cats and dogs tonight. Lyse must have suffered a

lot to be with you.

"Family is important, but Lyse cares more for you and wants to be with you. If you were to give her your

version of happily-ever-after and force yourself to let go, something more dangerous might have

happened tonight. Even worse, it could have been a tragedy. Don't regret it when that happens,

Jasper."

Each word was like an arrow to Jasper's heart.

Jasper recalled how Alyssa mentioned their baby and asked him to save it.

It might have been the fever talking, but the undeniable truth was that this was the painful scar she

struggled to suppress and bury beneath her bright smile.

Jasper wondered how Alyssa managed to do it.

How did she manage to face his detestable face with a smile? How did she continue to treat him so

well?

Jasper couldn't take it anymore. His tears streamed down like rain in front of his close friend. He

slapped himself hard.

"Jasper! What are you doing?"

Landon's eyes widened, and he hurriedly grabbed his arm. "You have to get yourself together like a

man! If abusing yourself works, I will take a kitchen and stab your heart right now!"

The doctor came quickly to treat Alyssa.

Jasper sat at the bedside and stared deeply at Alyssa's pale face. He placed her slightly warm hand

between his hot lips and kissed it gently.

"Her fever is at 105 degrees Fahrenheit. It's pretty serious..."

The doctor jabbed Alyssa to reduce her fever and placed her under an IV drip. "If we delay this any

longer, it might affect her heart. Then, things will become trickier to manage.

"But, Mr. Beckett, I would encourage you to take Ms. Alyssa to the hospital first thing in the morning.

My resources are limited here, so I can't provide Ms. Alyssa better care. I can only help to reduce her

fever temporarily. If her fever persists by tomorrow night, she will need to go to the hospital."

Jasper placed his trembling hand on Alyssa's sweaty forehead.

It was still hot. He hoped she would get better first thing in the morning.

"Oh, Mr. Beckett, has Ms. Alyssa injured her hand before? Has she fractured it before?" the doctor

asked out of the blue.

Jasper was stunned. "Fracture? What do you mean?"

"Look at her left pinky. From my experience, her finger was probably fractured before. If not, she tore

her ligament. Even if it recovers, it wouldn't be the same."

Jasper's eyes widened. Her heart was beating wildly.

"Huh? How could that happen?" Landon was shocked.

"It seems like an old injury. It probably did not receive the appropriate treatment when the injury

happened for it to turn out this way."

Landon was even more baffled. "Lyse grew up with a silver spoon in her mouth. It would set the Taylors

off to ask an ambulance if it was a minor cut, let alone a fracture. They would never disregard a

fracture. There isn't much use for a pinky, but wouldn't this make Alyssa disabled?"

Disabled?

Jasper's breath tightened as he grabbed Alyssa's hand tightly.

He remembered asking Alyssa about her pinky. However, she would always divert the topic. She

wouldn't answer him.

What on earth happened for her to mince her words and avoid the topic?

After the doctor left, Angelina brought a clean set of sleepwear. Then, she left the room with Landon.

Jasper singlehanded helped Alyssa change into her sleepwear. He brought a bucket of water and used

a wet cloth to wipe the dirt off her feet on one knee.

Her fair and delicate feet were astonishingly beautiful, and he couldn't take his hands off them.

Chapter 1267

Alyssa's feet were now adorned with wounds, streaks of blood, and dried-up residue. His heart was on

the verge of shattering as he witnessed it.

"Lyse, I want to make you happy, but look at what I've brought you."

Closing his eyes, Jasper drew in a deep, audible breath, struggling to hide the tightness in his hoarse

throat.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated. It was a call from Ben.

Jasper rubbed his eyes as he stood up and went to the window to answer it.

"Mr. Gorham, how is

Grandpa doing?"

"Mr. Newton is doing well. He misses Ms. Alyssa a lot, so he sleeps very late. Mr. Jasper, have you

found Ms. Alyssa? Mr. Newton asked about her before he went to bed." Ben sounded worried.

"I've found her. Tell Grandpa not to worry anymore when he wakes up. I will be by her side."

However, he didn't know how long he still had with her.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jasper..."

Ben felt guilty. He uttered with difficulty, "It's my fault. If I had told you earlier about Ms. Alyssa's

miscarriage, things wouldn't have turned out this way."

"This has nothing to do with you. I singlehandedly caused the tragedy today."

Jasper fell silent. He suddenly remembered something.

He recalled that three Christmases ago, he had embarked on a business trip to Mosgravia to oversee a

project.

When the car accident happened, it was daytime for him because of the time difference. There was no

way he would have missed the phone call.

"Mr. Gorham, I remembered you said Alyssa called previously, but I didn't answer." Jasper became

tense.

"Yes, you were the first person Ms. Alyssa called."

Ben sighed. "That incident is in the past. Plus, you are fine now. You shouldn't blame yourself. Your

position in the company wasn't stable at that point, so you were often away for work. You were so busy

every day that you didn't have time to eat. I'm sure you didn't mean to miss the call."

Suddenly, Jasper felt like he was struck by lightning. His shoulder shuddered.

He suddenly remembered!

He was working at the Beckett Group's branch in Mosgravia. Liana heard the news and wanted to drag

him to some party.

He was rushing for a meeting, so he rejected Liana. She threw a tantrum and threw his phone into the

fish tank. Jasper assumed that Alyssa must have made a distress call then.

Instantly, Jasper's gaze darkened.

"Mr. Jasper? Mr. Jasper? Why did you stop talking? Are you okay?" Ben asked worriedly.

At this moment, Jasper rested his hand on the window sill. His towering body gradually bent over inch

by inch, his mind on the verge of collapse.

Alyssa's high fever broke the next day. Jasper's worried heart had finally calmed down.

She opened her eyes, and the first thing she saw was the love of her life before her. She was so

excited that she nuzzled into his arms. The two lovebirds hugged each other with everything they had.

"Jasper, I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Alyssa looked at Jasper tearfully. Her hand reached to pinch his face until it started to redden. Most

people would pinch themselves to determine if it was a dream, but Alyssa pinched others. It was weird.

However, Jasper didn't feel any pain. He thought that he was the luckiest man alive. His hand caressed

her hair affectionately. "It's not a dream, Lyse. It's me. You can touch me again if you don't believe me."

"This is amazing!"

Alyssa charged into his arms once again. A surge of pain and uneasiness kicked in. She, who had

always been strong, wailed loudly.

She pinched him hard and cried really loud. Alyssa's body must have recovered well.

After a warm nuzzle, Jasper placed his lips close to her ear. He murmured in self-reproach, "I'm sorry,

Alyssa. I'm sorry. Once you're better, you can punish me all you want."

"Why? Why should I hit you?" Alyssa blinked. "Have you gotten yourself a mistress? Do you have

someone else now?"

Chapter 1268

Jasper's face turned pale. "Lyse..."

"I'm joking. Look at you." Alyssa pinched his face again. Jasper appeared so gaunt. Her heart ached.

"You're so skinny now. Are you trying to upset me?"

Jasper's face still bore the remnants of mottled tears from the night before. He tightly interlaced his

fingers with hers, not speaking a single word.

He contemplated again. Then, he decided not to mention it anymore and covered Alyssa's lips with a

sweet, long, and deep kiss.

He remembered the pain and suffering she went through. He promised himself that he would break a

bone and use the rest of his life to repay her.

Upon waking up, Lauren was informed that Jasper and Alyssa were there. An excited smile adorned

her beautiful and elegant face.

She wanted to see Alyssa, but Landon hugged her from behind to stop her.

"Darling, let's give Alyssa

and Jasper some alone time. They had gone through a lot."

"Hmm. But I miss Alyssa so much." Lauren's eyes welled up with tears as she was filled with

anticipation.

"Don't you miss me?"

Landon turned Lauren's body around to face him and looked at her aggrievedly. "I have been so busy

last night that I hadn't gotten a shut-eye. Don't you miss me?"

"I do, but I can see you every day." Lauren was confused.

Landon pouted his lips. He was speechless. Landon thought his honeymoon phase was over. He was

still pouring his affections on Lauren, but she had treated their love like an old married couple.

Landon panicked and held Lauren by her waist, restraining her. Then, he forcefully parted her lips, and

their tongues intertwined. Lauren instantly melted in his arms with that kiss.

After a long time, they separated. Lauren was teary-eyed, and their lips were slightly swollen.

"Listen to me. Wait a while before you say hi to Jasper and Alyssa, okay?"
Landon caressed Lauren's

lips with his finger. He was satisfied with her passionate reaction.

"O-Okay."

Lauren felt dizzy and weak from the kiss. She complied. "I will bake Alyssa a cake. She likes desserts. I

will bring it to her later."

Lauren wanted to show off her baking skills, so Landon had to make the arrangements for her.

Angelina quickly prepared the ingredients and appliances. Lauren rolled her sleeves up and went to

work in the kitchen with an apron on. Landon was mesmerized by her.

"Darling, let me have a slice." Landon sat on the countertop, leaned over to Lauren, and opened his
mouth wide.

Lauren felt cheeky and scooped a piece of butter with her fingertip. She caught him off guard, smeared

it on his face, and held her stomach while she guffawed.

"You cheeky little thing! I will lick you all over like this butter!"

As they bantered lovingly, the doorbell rang.

"Huh? Are we expecting company, Landon?" Lauren was in Landon's arms, blinking in surprise.

Landon frowned.

He rarely had company. Plus, only a handful of people knew about the home here.

"Angelina, please check who is at the door," Landon ordered softly.

"Okay, Mr. Harper."

Angelina went to check it out. However, she didn't come back for a while.

Then, both of them were startled by the thud from the entrance.

"Lauren, wait here and don't come out. I'll take a look!"

Landon made his way to the living room. When he saw who it was, his eyes widened, and he gasped.

Angelina, skilled in combat, found herself effortlessly pinned down by a striking man. Her hands were

restrained against the wall.

"This is a great villa. I quite like it."

Axel squinted his eyes and scanned the place. His sharp vision caught Landon's surprised expression,

and he smirked. "Maybe I should get one too. Then, we can be neighbors."

Chapter 1269

Landon's hair stood on end at Axel's arrival.

He was known to be a living Hades. Landon thought he was a goner to encounter Axel. Plus, he was

Alyssa's brother, so he didn't dare make a move.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Harper..." Angelina heaved a heavy sigh as she looked at Landon, her eyes filled with

selfblame.

Landon swallowed hard and said anxiously, "Stop it! For someone of your status, you shouldn't lay your

hands on a woman. It's distasteful."

"So, I'm supposed to stand here and let this woman beat me up, huh?"

Axel yawned lazily, "Am I that dumb?"

One sentence from Axel sent Landon off the roof.

He understood Angelina's nature and her skill level. Once she chose to follow him, her loyalty was

unwavering. She would fight with all her might if anyone dared to offend Landon.

"But, you're right. I won't lay my hands on a woman."

Axel nonchalantly let go. He arrogantly perked his eyebrow. "Babe, consider yourself a lucky woman.

Otherwise, I would have fucked you."

"Bastard!" Angelina was headstrong, unwilling to endure such humiliation. Her eyes gleamed with fury

as she clenched her fists, eager for a fight. However, Landon shouted for her to stop. "Angelina, watch

yourself. He is Alyssa's brother."

Angelina was taken aback. In a state of shock, she retracted her fists. She couldn't fathom that he was

Alyssa's brother—a Taylor, no less. The idea that such an unruly man could be part of Alyssa's family

seemed unbelievable to her.

Axel stuck his tongue out at Angelina, who was dumbfounded. Then, he turned to meet Landon's gaze.

His eyes held a glum and cold demeanor. "I assume Lyse and Jasper are here."

The room exuded a heartwarming ambiance.

Alyssa saw the injury on Jasper's face. She was shocked, angry, and sad at the same time. She held

his face. "Who did this? Tell me!"

"I fell while looking for you." Jasper laughed dryly as both his hands caressed her back gently.

"Nonsense! You're saying your face hit the ground when you fell. Are you that dumb?"

Alyssa's face reddened from anger. "My father and brother saw you when you came to my house two

days ago. Did they do this to you?"

Jasper hurriedly explained, "No. It really wasn't them..."

"It must be them! You were part of the Peacekeeping Forces previously and skilled in combat. It would

be a tie if you fought against Axel. No one could ever beat you up to this extent. Unless you purposely

stood there for them to beat you up!"

Tears welled up in Alyssa's eyes. She wanted to caress the bruises on his face but was afraid of

hurting him. "How could they give you such a hard time?"

Jasper's gaze was tender and affectionate. He wasn't bothered by this at all.

However, as he observed Alyssa's sadness for him, he found himself engulfed in conflicting emotions—

blessed, saddened, and filled with hate. His eyes gradually reddened, and in a sudden move, he tightly

grabbed her hand, unwilling to let go.

"Lyse, those things aren't important. Nothing matters as much as having you back with me." Jasper

choked on his words as he completed the sentence.

Alyssa teared up as she threw herself into his arms, hugging him tightly.

"Jasper, I'm back. I never want

to leave you again."

Suddenly, an anxious knock echoed at the door.

"Jasper, Alyssa, open the door!"

Alyssa and Jasper exchanged looks. "Lauren?"

Jasper lifted her from the bed, securing his hold on her waist. He walked to the door and opened it.

There stood Lauren. Her eyes reddened, and her flushed face had traces of butter on it. "Jasper!

Alyssa! Something bad happened! Some bad guy is here to take you away, Alyssa."

"Bad guy?" Both of them were dumbfounded.

In the next moment, Axel's tall and robust figure materialized behind Lauren like a ghost. A subtle glint

of coldness flickered in his clear eyes. "Lyse."

"A-Axel..." Alyssa's face was instantly drained of color. She shrieked, "Jasper, close the door!"

Jasper was typically calm, but his mind became hazy at the sight of Axel.

However, Lauren reacted swiftly. Sweating from panic, she hurriedly assisted in closing the door.

Chapter 1270

However, no matter how hard Lauren tried, Axel was faster than her. Axel stopped the door.

Lauren had exerted all her strength but still failed to close the gap.

Axel used to be close with Alyssa, but now it seemed as if she regarded him as a monster. He

observed her fear and guarded demeanor. He sighed deeply, furrowed his brow, and let out a wry

laugh.

"Don't hide from me, Lyse. I'm not here to take you back."

Jasper's gaze wavered. Alyssa was equally shocked. "Huh? Axel, what are you..."

"I've never wanted to separate both of you."

Axel had observed the struggles of this couple trying to stay together despite facing numerous

hardships. He had always felt uneasy.

"I sought you out to ensure your safety, to see that you're healthy and unharmed. Don't be afraid."

Axel's assurance hit Alyssa's heart.

Jasper was deeply moved, feeling a lump forming in his throat. He tightly pursed his lips. Things had

progressed to a point he never anticipated—someone from Alyssa's family was on his side and had

trusted him.

"Axel!" Alyssa went to Axel and hugged him.

Axel immediately returned the hug and stroked her hair. "Silly girl. You are such a silly girl. You jumped

from the fifth floor to escape. How would we continue to live on if something happened to you? I might

as well shave my head and be a monk."

"Lyse. You." Jasper's eyes widened as his body trembled.

"I'm still up and running. It's just five floors." Alyssa's nose started running. Deliberately, she wiped the

clear snot on Axel's black shirt.

"I know you too well! Whatever you set your mind to, it's unstoppable. Forget about the five-floor jump.

Remember when you wanted to jump out of the plane in Shelland Island?"

Axel's eyes filled with resentment. He used his tie to wipe her snot, almost as if he were comforting a

child. Alyssa was the only woman Axel was willing to lavish all his affection upon.

"Stop it with your nonsense!" Alyssa sniffled, her nose red. "Why would you want to be a monk when

I'm gone? Jasper should be the one to do it. He might as well do it if he was to be a widower."

As Landon arrived with a sense of urgency, he released a long sigh, appreciating the tranquil

atmosphere, and then enveloped Lauren in a comforting embrace.

"Oh, Landon! Did I misunderstand this person?" With an innocent expression, Lauren looked up, her

heart weighed down by guilt. "I thought he was a bad person."

"You're right. This man is not a bad person." He was the devil incarnate. All the malevolent souls

seemed to pave the way for him.

After Axel had comforted Alyssa, he looked coldly at Jasper before walking to him.

"Axel, thank you for giving me a chance," Jasper said hoarsely. Suddenly, everything before him turned

dark.

Axel's eyebrow twitched, and he swung his fist at Jasper, connecting squarely with his face.

"Jasper!"

"Axel! No!" Alyssa couldn't stop it even when she wanted to.

Jasper was unfazed and took the punch in.

However, with his fist half an inch away from Jasper's nose, Axel halted and sneered, "Don't think I'm

doing you a favor. I just don't want my sister to be upset. She just had to pick you, of all people. You're

naive to think I've forgiven you for every bad thing you had done."

It felt as if a heavy rock rested on Jasper's heart, causing a terrible ache. "I'm sorry. I know I deserve to

die for what I did, but thank you for not taking Lyse with you. It doesn't matter if it's temporary. As long

as I can be with her, I am satisfied with every extra minute and second I have with her."

Axel was startled. He slowly retracted his fists.

Impatiently, Alyssa returned to Jasper's side, intertwining her fingers with his and gripping them tightly.

"Okay, let's talk about something more uplifting."

Axel felt deeply for his sister and didn't want to be the bad guy. He softened his tone. "Lyse, I've found

the hideout of the woman who looks exactly like you."

The news Axel brought was the greatest gift for Alyssa and Jasper.