

Can't Win 911

Chapter 911

"Ms. Alyssa!" Turning white, Nina screamed and shut her eyes in fear.

Alyssa was overwhelmed by fear, and her eyes wavered as she surrendered to fate.

At that moment, all her senses shut down. Scenes from her life flashed across her eyes, and they were all memories of Jasper.

She recalled their memorable first encounter 13 years ago, their days on the Luminara battlefields, their marriage, divorce, and holding on to each other amid a landslide.

She took a deep breath, and tears streamed down her face. People always say that one faced their real self before dying.

Was she still in love with Jasper, or did she hate him so much that she thought of him before dying?

She heard a whiz, a sound that caused her eardrums to reverberate. Death didn't arrive as she had expected.

Caught by surprise, Jeffrey felt a sharp pain in his wrist. Before he knew it, someone had kicked the dagger in his hand away, making it drop into the pond.

Alyssa turned around and saw the angry Jasper come to her rescue. The despair in her eyes vanished, replaced by renewed hope. Her heart raced, and tears welled up in her eyes.

He had come. He had come for her.

Breathing heavily, Jasper stared deeply at her. He was enraged to see the cut on her arm, which was bleeding now. At that moment, he appeared intimidating, even to Jeffrey, who was used to killing.

Worse, Jeffrey had failed to anticipate Jasper's arrival.

Jasper glared at Jeffrey while shielding Alyssa behind him, offering her careful protection. He questioned, "I have seen you before, haven't I? Do you work for Sophia?"

Alyssa's heart skipped a beat. Sean was furious to learn that.

Alyssa wasn't surprised that Sophia wanted to harm her. But why now? It didn't make sense. Sophia's rash move would only expose her wrongdoings.

Alyssa also considered the possibility that Sophia wanted Nina dead and had only decided to get rid of her at the same time.

Why would Sophia want to harm Nina? Had Nina discovered a huge secret?

The other three attackers looked mortified when they saw Jasper. However, they had no other choice but to fight him to the end. They hoped that they could subdue Jasper and get out of this situation unharmed.

"Who's Sophia? I don't know her," Jeffrey remarked while holding his wrist, which was numb from the pain.

He shot Jasper an evil grin and added, "That doesn't matter. All I need to do is make sure none of you survive."

Jeffrey, who was bold enough to attempt to kill Alyssa, wouldn't flinch at the thought of killing Jasper at all. To him, Jasper was nothing more than Javier Beckett's bastard son.

"I only wanted you arrested, but seeing as you've hurt my woman, I have to kill you," Jasper threatened.

Tightening his fists, he dashed toward Jeffrey before the latter could react.

Meanwhile, Alyssa blushed, and her breathing became uneven upon hearing Jasper call her his woman.

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 912

However, Alyssa was pulled out of her thoughts as Jasper engaged in a fierce brawl with Jeffrey. Each punch he delivered was forceful and rapid.

The three other men ran toward Jasper, aiming their knives at him. They were determined to kill him. There was no other option.

"Jasper, look out! Behind you!" Alyssa shouted, beads of sweat forming on her forehead.

Since Jasper hadn't fully recovered, facing Jeffrey alone would be a daunting task for him. Now, things were worse with the trio of attackers closing in on him.

Not only that, Jeffrey was a merciless man whose each move aimed to kill.

Jasper was empowered when he heard Alyssa's warning. Without looking back, he grabbed the attacker's wrist and snapped it. The attacker's agonizing scream pierced through the night.

Alyssa's heart was pounding wildly. Memories of Jasper's valor on the battlefield flooded her mind.

In the next instant, she watched as he decisively stabbed the attacker. As a doctor, she realized that Jasper hadn't stabbed the attacker in any vital parts of his body. He had intentionally spared the attacker's life.

Despite having lived a comfortable life for years, he had retained his excellent combat skills, which were more than sufficient to take down the three attackers.

Jasper clutched the dagger in his hand and questioned Jeffrey, "Were you the one who hurt my woman?"

Jeffrey ground his teeth and snickered.

Jasper threatened, "If she's hurt, I will break your leg. If she bleeds, I'll make you pay with your life."

He felt pained when he thought of the cut on Alyssa's arm. However, he dared not look her in the eye, fearing that she might be annoyed at him.

Alyssa pressed her pale lips when she listened to him. Her breathing quickened as she grappled with her mixed emotions.

Jeffrey cackled loudly. The situation had spiraled out of his control. Fueled by anger, he boldly brandished a gun and aimed it at Alyssa's shocked face.

He hadn't used the gun earlier because he had wanted to kill Alyssa quietly. To his dismay, Jasper's abrupt arrival had disrupted his plans. With no other recourse, he had to speed things up.

"No! Ms. Alyssa!" Sean paled.

He was desperate to shield Alyssa, but he found himself unable to move.

After a momentary shock, Jasper quickly rushed up to grab the gun from Jeffrey, but it was too late.

"Mr. Beckett, say goodbye to your woman!"

What followed was an ear-splitting gunshot.

Trembling from head to toe, Jasper bellowed in despair, "No!"

Alyssa's eyes were misty. She could hear the sound of the bullet coming in her direction.

Since her days as a battlefield medic, she had developed an acute sensitivity to the sound of gunfire. Even after she had returned home, she had suffered from PTSD until she had sought help from a mental health professional and worked on her trauma for a while.

Closing her eyes in dread, she anticipated the worst, only to be startled by a weak moan from the ground beside her.

Confused, she opened her eyes. Gaping in shock as she exclaimed, "Nina!"

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 913

Nina threw herself in front of Alyssa, protecting the latter with her feeble frame. Her opened arms fell limply, and her body collapsed onto the floor.

Jasper and Sean were shocked by the sight. Alyssa hugged Nina, only to feel the wetness in her hands. Trembling, she lifted her hand and teared up at what she saw.

"Nina! You—"

"Ms. Alyssa, listen ..." Nina was losing her consciousness fast.

She opened her mouth with difficulty as the color drained from her face.

Alyssa hurriedly stopped her from speaking. "Stop talking! You need to conserve your energy. I'll get you to the hospital!"

Crying, Alyssa tried to lift Nina in her arms, but she failed because she was too exhausted from the fight. Instead, she offered, "I'll stop your bleeding!"

Nina shook her head, muttering, "It's too late. I know ... Sophia's secret ... She ... killed Madam Anne ... the evidence ... the phone ..."

Alyssa felt a sharp pang course through her body. A coldness enveloped her. She looked at Jasper through tears as he wrestled the gun from Jeffrey. She also heard the police siren nearing.

Realizing he couldn't escape, Jeffrey turned and leaped into the pond. Jasper fired two shots at him, after which the gun clicked empty. Jeffrey vanished beneath the water.

"Nina, we're safe! Nina!" Alyssa cried, removing her jacket to apply pressure to Nina's nonstop abdominal bleeding.

She cried, determined to save Nina's life, but as a doctor, she could tell from experience that Nina was dying.

"Mr. Beckett! Madam!" Xavier arrived at the scene with the Becketts' security force.

Jonah, Axel, and Cyrus followed closely behind him.

"Lyse! Lyse!" Alyssa's brothers called out to her.

However, she was focused on Nina, watching helplessly as Nina's face turned pale and her eyes closed slowly.

Witnessing the scene, Jonah clutched a cross in sadness. Xavier, who rushed over to assist Jasper, passed by Sean and stopped to help the latter up from the ground.

He said, "You're badly injured. The ambulance is here. You need to get treated at the hospital."

Despite his contempt for Sean, deep down, he knew that Sean was a kind man. Moreover, it was all thanks to Sean that Alyssa was safe. Xavier couldn't bring himself to picture the alternative scenario.

Jasper stared at Alyssa, who was holding Nina in her arms and crying. His heart ached for her. No matter how hard he tried to suppress his emotions, tears welled in his own eyes as well.

Just as he mustered up the courage to approach Alyssa, Axel showed up by her side and attempted to carry her.

Axel said, "Lyse, I'll take you to the hospital. This young lady is badly injured. She'll need to be sent to the hospital as well."

The medical staff swiftly moved Nina onto a stretcher and into the ambulance.

"Axel, is Nina ... is she going to wake up? Will she be fine?" Alyssa questioned, eyeing Nina while exhaustedly resting in Axel's arms.

Frowning, Axel lifted Alyssa into his arms and comforted her. "She'll be fine. She will."

When he turned around, he shot a glance at Jasper. When their eyes met, Axel nodded at him glumly.

Jasper watched them leave. Despite Axel's silence, Jasper understood the gratitude he had expressed with that nod.

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 914

After Alyssa and Sean left with the Taylor siblings, the police arrested the attackers. With blood everywhere, the scene looked like a mess with blood.

Jasper stood frozen on the spot with the gun in his hand. Given his combat skills, taking down the attackers had been a piece of cake.

Still, he felt more exhausted than he had during his days on the battlefield.

Cyrus approached him with two policemen and, after casting a look at the gun, said sternly, "Please come to the police station with us to assist in the investigation."

"Hey! What's that supposed to mean?" Xavier exclaimed, shielding Jasper from the authorities, his face flushed.

He explained, "Mr. Beckett wrestled the gun away from the attacker! You can't possibly suspect him as the shooter, can you? If it hadn't been for Mr. Beckett, Ms. Alyssa would have—"

"Enough, Xavier. Stop it." Jasper cut him off and calmly faced Cyrus. "Fine. I'll go."

"Mr. Beckett, please don't misunderstand us. I'm not treating you as a suspect. The police have a standard operating procedure for cases like these. I trust you'll cooperate with our investigation," Cyrus conveyed hesitantly.

It was rare for Cyrus to address Jasper nicely. He lowered his voice and added, "Even Lyse has to cooperate with the investigation, but she's not in the right state of mind for it right now.

"Besides, she needs medical attention. I'll take her statement tomorrow."

Jasper was heartbroken when he thought of Alyssa. "Mr. Cyrus, may I visit Alyssa before that? I'm worried."

Cyrus would have rejected such requests under normal circumstances. However, given that Jasper had saved Alyssa from the shooting, Cyrus didn't have the heart to turn down the former's humble request.

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The atmosphere in the hospital weighed heavily on everyone. Sean had been sent to the operating theater for surgery on his stab wound.

He suffered the worst injury to his left shoulder. If anything went wrong during surgery, there was a risk of permanent damage to his left arm.

Alyssa had wanted to perform the surgery on Sean, but Jonah and Axel had held her back. She was too weak right now and could collapse before the surgery was over.

"Don't worry, Lyse. I've gathered the best experts in Solana City. I'll do everything in my power to ensure the doctors save Sean's left arm," Jonah comforted Alyssa, holding her in his arms.

"It's all my fault. Sean wouldn't have been injured if it hadn't been for me," Alyssa said tearfully, consumed by guilt.

"Don't blame yourself, Lyse. No one could have foreseen this," Axel consoled her, his eyes welling up with tears.

He always felt tortured when he saw Alyssa upset.

They heard urgent footsteps, followed by a man's voice. "Lyse!"

Liam, who hadn't met with his siblings for a while, rushed over with Silas from the end of the corridor.

Except for Cyrus, all the Taylor sons were by Alyssa's side. As her brothers, they felt compelled to keep their sister company at such a critical moment.

"Liam!" Axel's eyes lit up with joy when he saw Liam.

Everyone in the family knew that Liam and Axel had been closest to each other since childhood. One couldn't help but wonder if it was because they had both taken their mother's last name.

Silas pouted, jealous at how Axel had shown such enthusiasm toward Liam.

Liam nodded softly at Axel before marching up to Alyssa in his military boots. He called out to her, "Lyse? Lyse, I'm here."

She looked up and squinted at him with her swollen eyes. Her lips trembled as she spoke, "Liam, you're here. I got into trouble."

Swallowing hard, Liam felt sorry for Alyssa and clasped her cold hand.

"Don't worry about it, Lyse. There's nothing to fear. I'm not scared of trouble. I'm only worried that you'll keep your troubles from me. No matter what happens, I've got your back."

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 915

"Liam, I can never make amends for what I've done," Alyssa mumbled as she closed her eyes in pain and cried in Jonah's arms.

The Taylor brothers had seen Alyssa cry before. In fact, she was a crybaby. In public, she presented herself as a capable and invincible career woman.

Only her brothers knew that she was just an ordinary young lady who was emotionally vulnerable and needed attention.

However, Alyssa seemed to be badly affected this time. They guessed that it would take her longer to recover from the shock.

Silas and Liam had been briefed on the situation while they were on their way to the hospital. They had learned that Sean was badly injured but alive, with a chance of recovery.

However, the young lady named Nina had lost vital signs upon reaching the ICU. Alyssa had nearly knelt on the floor there, begging the surgeons to save Nina's life.

Everyone prayed hard that the brave and pitiful woman would survive the ordeal.

"Jonah, I heard Sean's suffered a serious injury. Have we informed his family?" Silas asked with concern.

The light in Jonah's eyes dimmed. "Before Sean underwent the surgery, he repeatedly reminded me to keep his injury a secret from his parents.

"His parents are old, and his mother suffers from poor health. He's worried that she might relapse due to the shock."

Silas mused, "But it'll take Sean a few months to recover, wouldn't it? We can keep the secret for a few days, but we can't do that for months!"

"Let's inform the Lynch family after Sean's condition has stabilized post-surgery. It won't come as a huge shock to them that way," Axel suggested with a serious face.

At that moment, Cyrus jogged up to them. "Guys! You're all here?"

Finally, all the Taylor brothers were present. Despite being successful and talented in their respective fields, they were helpless in front of the inconsolable Alyssa.

How could they possibly comfort Alyssa? She had witnessed the fragile Nina take a bullet for her and collapse in front of her eyes. Anyone with a conscience would be overwhelmed by guilt.

"Cyrus, I thought you had to take the witness statements at the police station. Why did you ..." Liam's voice trailed off when he noticed Jasper quietly standing not far away from them, granting the family some private space to speak.

Standing behind Jasper was Xavier, who feared for Jasper's safety upon seeing Alyssa's brothers gathering.

Even if Jasper and Alyssa got back together and remarried, life at the Beckett family would never be the same for Alyssa anymore.

The Taylor brothers cast complicated looks at Jasper. Alyssa rubbed her reddened eyes and took heavy steps toward Jasper.

Jasper watched her approach him. His heart pounded wildly. He spoke in a hoarse voice, "Are you okay? Have they tended to your injury?"

Ignoring his question, she looked into his worried eyes and informed him, "Nina is still in the emergency room."

"I know. Everything will be fine. I'll wait with you." Jasper comforted her, clenching his fists to fight off the urge to hug her.

Chapter 916

"Why were you there tonight?" Alyssa whispered, tears glistening in her eyes.

"It was all because of Nina. She bumped into me at Seaview Manor this afternoon and informed me about the meeting tonight," Jasper confessed.

"I went to the park because I was worried."

His concern was justified. Alyssa recalled the huge secret Nina had revealed before losing consciousness. Tensing up, she trembled harder. She hesitated to disclose the information to Jasper.

Instead, she touched the front pocket of her shirt, where she had stored Nina's broken phone.

Frowning slightly, Jasper removed his jacket and draped it over her, wrapping it tightly around her.

She stared blankly ahead without resistance. At that moment, her sole focus was on Sean and Nina's well-being, leaving her with no energy to spare for anything else.

She inquired, "Have the police arrested that man?"

"They've issued a warrant for him. The police and my security team have set up roadblocks across the city, including the roads to the airport, the train station, and the highway. He won't be able to escape," Jasper explained, breathing heavily in rage.

"Illegal use of a firearm, common assault, attempted murder... If he's proven guilty, he'll have to pay for his crimes for the rest of his life."

Images of Nina being shot flashed across Alyssa's mind. The anger was evident in her eyes. Taking a deep breath, she closed her eyes and covered her ears.

Jasper instantly recognized her behavior as PTSD symptoms. Feeling sorry, he gently enclosed her in a warm embrace.

"Don't be afraid ..." He gently patted her trembling back as he clenched his jaw.

He was just an ordinary man. Even when he was in front of her, he felt the pain and the urge to cry.

The Taylor brothers looked at Jasper and Alyssa with mixed feelings. Frowning hard, Liam was about to stop them when Jonah and Axel held him back.

Sighing, Axel advised, "Liam, I know you dislike Jasper. I don't like him either. But I have to give credit where it's due. Had it not been for his help tonight, we would have lost Lyse."

Wide-eyed, Liam couldn't believe what Axel had said.

Axel put his hands in his pockets and puckered. "They were married for three years. There's no such thing as Jasper taking advantage of Alyssa. They would have already been intimate in their three years together."

Silas, Cyrus, and Liam were rendered speechless by Axel's logic. Meanwhile, Jonah was surprised that Axel was siding with Jasper.

He recalled Axel's strong opposition to the secret marriage between Alyssa and Jasper. In fact, Axel had nearly flown a plane to Beckett Group Tower and dropped a bomb on it.

Even though Axel could be hot-tempered at times, he could be principled and level-headed when discerning right from wrong.

At that moment, the doors of the ICU swung open. Alyssa looked up and rushed to the surgeon. Jasper closely followed behind her, never once looking away from her.

"Doctor! How is Nina?" Alyssa struggled to keep her tired, bloodshot eyes open. Her eyes sparkled with hope.

The surgeon's gown was stained with Nina's blood.

Chapter 917

Everyone gathered around the surgeon and stared at him nervously.

The surgeon exhaled deeply, shaking his head somberly as he disclosed, "The bullet caused significant damage to her organ, leading to a hemorrhage.

"Frankly, there was little hope from the moment she arrived at the hospital. I regret to inform you, Ms. Alyssa, that we couldn't save her. We tried our best."

As a doctor herself, Alyssa understood the weight and emotions behind the phrase "we tried our best".

The Taylor family members lowered their heads defeatedly. Liam removed his military beret as a sign of respect to the late Nina.

Even though they had known that Nina's chances of survival were slim when they had stepped into the hospital, it still hurt to hear the confirmation. Alyssa was the only person in disbelief.

"No! That can't be real. Nina is strong. How could she have died?" Alyssa tugged at the surgeon's arm and repeatedly yelled as she spiralled into hysteria.

"Lyse, calm down!" Jasper hugged her from behind, desperately wanting to share her pain.

He comforted her, saying, "I believe Nina didn't suffer. We can't revive the dead, but we can seek justice for her."

Nina wasn't Alyssa's kin or friend, yet she had willingly sacrificed her young life to protect Alyssa. The weight of guilt and anguish bore down on Alyssa, who believed that she had indirectly murdered Nina.

"It's all my fault. I was wrong. I put her in danger ..." Tears streamed down her face.

She jabbed her chest with her fingers, wishing that they were blades that could cut through her chest.

Seeing her anguish, Jasper felt his heart shatter. He choked up, feeling bitter.

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Upon regaining consciousness, Alyssa found herself lying on a hospital bed, tethered to an IV drip. Only Silas and Axel were with her. The others were busy taking care of matters in the hospital.

"Axel," Alyssa called out softly.

Seated at her bedside, Axel clasped her hand. "I'm here, Lyse."

"Before Nina passed on, she told me there was important evidence in her phone, but I couldn't switch it on because it was badly broken. Can you recover the data?" she inquired.

Patting his chest, Axel reassured her, "Not a problem. Leave it to me."

Although he aimed for a confident smile, his attempt failed due to the somber mood. "Even if the phone's in pieces, I can retrieve the data as long as the SIM card is intact."

Relieved, Alyssa closed her eyes again.

Silas, ever vigilant, picked up on a crucial term. "Lyse, what's the evidence? Did the attackers come for it? Is that why Nina died?"

"Yes, but I need concrete evidence before I can tell you the details," she responded, her nails digging into her palm as a painful reminder of the fury and resentment she harbored.

She wanted revenge.

Chapter 918

Alyssa vowed to take revenge for Sean, Nina, and every single one of Sophia's victims.

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Jasper lingered by the window at the end of the corridor. It was past midnight, but sleep eluded him. He stared out of the window, his eyes red.

He had called Landon and asked him to meet up right away. After Landon had coaxed Lauren to sleep, he had instructed Angelina to watch over Lauren before rushing to meet with Jasper.

With a cigarette between his lips, Landon suddenly remembered that he was at the hospital. He put the cigarette out impatiently.

"Jasper, don't worry. I've reached out to the gangs, and they will do anything I ask them to. The attacker will lay low because the authorities are after him, but he doesn't have an escape route anymore. My men will secretly look for him in Solana City three times a day. His fate is sealed."

"Thanks, bro." Jasper placed a hand on Landon's shoulder. "Have you told Lauren about Nina?"

A troubled expression crossed Landon's face as he rubbed his forehead and sighed.

"Damn it! I would never do that. How could I break such news to her? I had only met Nina once, but I could tell she was a kind soul, not to mention she was close to Lauren. I'm afraid Lauren will crumble if she learns about Nina's death."

"Right. We can't let her know," Jasper replied. His chest tightened.

"Lyse is nearing a breakdown. If a strong woman like Lyse is struggling to cope with this, I can't imagine how others would take the news."

Landon stared at Jasper in shock. He had learned about the tragic event on his way to the hospital.

Even if Jasper had wanted to keep it a secret, Landon could have found out about it, given the Harper family's influence and capability.

Landon inquired, "What's your next move, then?"

"I'll take care of Nina's funeral arrangements. Xavier looked into her background. She was from the countryside, and her parents died early, leaving only a grandmother as her family."

"God. Why does misfortune always befall the less fortunate?" Landon empathized with Nina's plight.

"Xavier will make arrangements for Nina's grandma. If she's willing to come to Solana City, I'll place her in a luxury nursing home so she can live out her days comfortably," Jasper explained.

Just like Alyssa, he had witnessed Nina's death, and he shared Alyssa's sentiments.

"It would be a relief if Nina's grandmother agreed to relocate. It might alleviate some of Alyssa's guilt," Landon remarked.

Landon was no longer hostile. Perhaps it was because he had been living with Lauren. He had softened and become more understanding.

He added, "Jasper, keep an eye on Lyse. Don't let her wallow in her emotions. She needs company at this time. Stop her from blaming herself, or she'll lose her mind."

"I know. I understand," Jasper muttered, shooting Landon a wry smile.

"I noticed you've changed since you started dating Lauren."

"How?"

"You're more humane."

"What the hell? Don't you have anything good to say? What does that mean? Was I an animal before this?" Landon immediately protested as he raised an eyebrow.

"You were a devil before this," Jasper teased with a smirk.

"Get lost!"

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 919

Sophia and Betty received news of the shooting incident and Nina's death. After learning that Alyssa and Sean were hospitalized and the police were searching for Jeffrey, they became frightened and anxious.

"Mom, w-what do we do? Ah—" Betty was cut off when Sophia glared at her and slapped her across her sweaty face.

Betty stumbled, colliding with the coffee table. She winced in pain. For someone who never lifted a finger in her daily life, Sophia sure was fierce when punishing her own daughter.

Betty's face swelled instantly. Clutching her cheek, she sobbed vehemently, casting resentful glares at Sophia through her messy locks.

"You good-for-nothing! Did I ever tell you to meddle in this affair? I asked you and Jeff to get rid of that maid, but I never wanted Alyssa dead!" Sophia hissed.

Despite burning in rage, Sophia had to keep her voice low.

She continued harshly reprimanding, "Don't you know Alyssa is Winston Taylor's beloved daughter? She's also Newton's favorite and the woman of Jasper's dreams.

"Why would you make a move on her at such a time? Don't drag me into the mess!"

"I did this for you! All because you are my mom! Do you understand?" Betty wailed, rising from the ground.

"You said it was a rare opportunity and that Alyssa wouldn't bring along security when meeting with Nina.

"Jeff used to be an assassin. Killing Alyssa would have been a piece of cake for him. If we had succeeded, you wouldn't have had to worry about that bitch anymore!"

"But did you successfully kill Alyssa? No! And Jeff is now a wanted man!" Sophia growled.

Her anger escalated, and she felt an overwhelming urge to tear into her foolish daughter. Trembling with fury, she wrapped herself in a flannel blanket.

She decided to get an injection from Tristan the next day. It was too hard for her to regulate her emotions and sleep without the help of drugs.

"I lost Ronald, and now I've lost Jeff as well. It's all your fault that I lost two of my right-hand men!"

"How was Ronald's case my fault? You wanted him to attack Lyla because you were pissed off at that bitch. That had nothing to do with me!" Betty retorted.

Betty always admitted her wrongs but refused to accept unjust blame.

Sophia had to count her lucky stars that Ronald hadn't disclosed the truth about being Betty's father.

However, she wondered if Jeffrey, who was now wanted nationwide and was being hunted down by Jasper's men, would buckle under the pressure and rat her out.

Just then, her phone rang, startling both women.

Sophia picked up the phone with shaking hands. Noticing that the call was from an unknown caller, she hesitated before answering it. "Hello?"

She was greeted with silence. She cautiously inquired, "Jeff, is that you?"

"Yes, Madam. It's me," Jeffrey replied in a hushed tone that was further distorted by a poor signal.

"Where are you now?"

"I'm safe for now. Madam, I need some money for my escape. Please get it ready within three days."

Sophia turned her back to Betty and whispered, "How much do you need?"

"I need 200 million dollars, plus a boat. I plan to take the boat and illegally cross into Tsulu."

"200 million dollars?" Sophia sharply inhaled.

Her eyes sparked with anger as she hissed, "Where the hell can I get 200 million dollars for you? It's your fault for acting without my permission. How dare you come to me and ask for so much money?"

"Madam, you know how much of your trouble I have taken care of over the years," Jeffrey threatened her flatly.

"With my assistance, you secured your position as the wife of Beckett Group's president. I believe I deserve some credit for that. I think I'll need 200 million dollars before my retirement. It's not much. Just what I deserve."

"You—"

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 920

Jeffrey added, "Think about it. You're married to Javier Beckett; you must be filthy rich. 200 million dollars to you is nothing to you.

"According to my information, you've accumulated at least 500 million dollars in your offshore account in Randerland, a stash from years of corruption in Beckett Group's projects."

Sophia was reminded of the wealth she had painstakingly amassed over the years through abuse of power and bribery.

Her secret fortune could lead to a world of trouble if Jasper and Alyssa were to discover it. She might even have to serve a sentence unless Javier helped her. However, she didn't trust Javier anymore.

"Madam, you're not even 50 years old yet. You're sitting on a fortune. Don't you want to see your two daughters get married someday? Have you ever dreamed of meeting your grandchildren?"

"You're a pampered woman. I doubt you would last a day in a harsh environment in prison."

Jeffrey was clearly threatening her. Sophia gritted her teeth and came to a difficult decision.

"Fine. I'll transfer 200 million dollars to you in three days. In return, you should never show up in Solana City again!"

"Three days is too long. The police are on my tail. Jasper and Landon's men are discreetly hunting me down. I won't make it to see another three days.

"I need to see the money by tomorrow evening. Madam, we're partners. Let's not end up in a lose-lose situation."

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Rosie walked past Sophia's bedroom with Jasper's new tailored suit in her hand. She heard the sounds of things crashing behind the closed door.

Frowning, she silently cursed, "What's that crazy bitch up to again? Even if she marries the richest man in the world, she would still act the same!"

At that moment, Rosie's phone started ringing with a call from Jasper. Hiding in a corner, she answered, "Hello? Mr. Beckett, will you be home today?"

"Mrs. Rosie, are Sophia and Betty at Seaview Manor?" Jasper asked patiently.

"Yes, they are. I overheard them fighting as I passed their room. I'm sure they've wrecked everything in there by now," she reported.

Then, she added with concern, "Did something happen? You have been gone for days."

After some thinking, Jasper decided not to tell Mrs. Rosie about Nina's death for now, fearing that Mrs. Rosie would fall into shock. He requested, "Mrs. Rosie, I need your assistance. Stay in the manor for a few days, closely monitor Sophia's movements, and let me know if she leaves. Don't take any other action."

"Got it, Mr. Beckett."

"Remember, only observe. She's evil and might harm you if provoked," he cautioned in a hushed tone.

A shiver ran down Mrs. Rosie's spine. She inquired, "Mr. Beckett, what's going on? By the way, Nina has been missing for a few days, but she didn't inform the butler about taking time off. I couldn't reach her on the phone either. Did something happen to her?"

"I'll tell you about Nina at another time. Please do what I asked you to," Jasper reminded her.

Just as he was about to hang up, Sophia emerged from the room. Dressed in black, which was unlike her usual gaudy fashion, she sneaked out of the manor in the dead of the night. She resembled someone attending a funeral.

Mrs. Rosie jogged along, careful not to be spotted, and watched Sophia from a window. Sophia got into a car and left the grounds of the manor.

She quickly reported, "Mr. Beckett, that bitch left home just now! She's dressed in black from head to toe like a widow. She looks like she's up to no good."

...

After receiving Mrs. Rosie's intel, Jasper immediately ordered Xavier to track down Sophia.