

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 441 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 441

There were no longer any new bidders for the time being. Alyssa was still pleased with the result, however.

“Seven million.”

A deep, sonorous voice rang out from behind her, making her expression fall.

The unexpected bid caught the crowd's attention, prompting them to turn and identify the speaker swiftly.

Jasper was in the last row, his paddle raised high in the air. He exuded sheer confidence and stability among the gawking guests.

“It's Jasper Beckett from the Beckett Group!”

“When did he get here? I didn't see him at all tonight!”

“He's so handsome ...”

Jasper gazed steadily at Alyssa, his paddle never once lowering. But she never turned around.

Seven million, and she wouldn't even spare him a glance. It looked like he would have to continue bidding.

“Seven million is a tad bit overpriced for this necklace,” Yves said, shaking her head. She disapproved of Jasper's action. “Just because you can doesn't mean you should.”

“At least it will help those orphanages,” Alyssa grumbled, cussing Jasper internally.

“Mr. Jasper, congratulations! The auction extends its gratitude for your generous donation!” The auctioneer's gavel landed, igniting a wave of applause.

The cameras turned to Jasper, who gave a brisk nod and polite smile, nothing more.

A distance away, Jameson watched on, his eyes pure frost.

The auction went on smoothly as all pieces of jewelry were bid successfully at high prices. Even Sophia got herself one just to show off.

But what got Alyssa incredibly angry was the fact that Jasper would always step in at the last second whenever a piece wasn't faring so well, only to bid with an outrageously overpriced amount.

He had gotten three pieces in a single hour at the cost of thirty-something-million dollars! Alyssa had to do all she could not to get security to escort him out right away!

Just then, Jasper bid another piece of jewelry, inviting the crowd to gossip among themselves.

"Is that really worth four million? Why does it seem like Jasper Beckett doesn't quite have the right taste for jewelry?"

"Hey, he's hot, and he's rich. I can tolerate some dumbness."

"Dumb your ass! Didn't you notice he's bidding for all the less-high-grade pieces? He's clearly going specifically for them. Even an individual with questionable taste wouldn't choose all of them consistently!"

"Really? Then that means..."

"He's bidding for the cheaper ones to save Ms. Alyssa's auction and add more value! What a man!"

Zoe stared angrily at Jasper, rage tearing at her from within when she saw how devoted he was to Alyssa. Alyssa's outright refusal of Jasper's gestures felt like a humiliation to her own desire to be treated the

same.

"What a man!" Some other guests agreed with Jasper's actions.

Jasper smiled slightly upon hearing the chatter. People seemed to understand what he was going for.

Sadly, Alyssa never bothered to look at him, though. That intensified the turmoil within his chest.

“Tsk.” Jameson rolled his eyes, thoroughly unbothered by Jasper’s actions.

Alyssa wasn’t motivated by material wealth; the last thing required to win her over was money.

“Now, set your eyes on our next piece!” the auctioneer announced, revealing the glass showcase once again.

Inside was a thick necklace of pear-cut white diamonds, with hundreds of smaller blue diamonds framing them. It was an exquisitely beautiful piece that instantly drew everyone’s attention.

“This piece was donated by Ada Kingsley, made by internationally-renowned jewelry designer Alexa herself. We are truly grateful for your donation tonight, Madam!”

Betty shot up from her seat, back rigid as steel right now. Her expression was very slowly crumbling apart.

A distance away was Zoe, who was so tense she couldn’t move a muscle. All she could manage to do was clench her fingers together as if in prayer.

Update Chapter 441 of Can’t Win Me Back

Announcement Can’t Win Me Back has updated Chapter 441 with many amazing and unexpected details. In fluent writing, In simple but sincere text, sometimes the calm romance of the author Ginger Sue in Chapter 441 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Chapter 441 Can’t Win Me Back series here. Search keys: Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 441

Neither of them expected Ada to donate that necklace tonight.

How could this be?

The two women instantly glanced at one another, unable to say a word right now, given their distance.

The hall erupted into an ecstatic frenzy with the reveal of Alexa’s necklace. The experts in the jewelry

field all craned their necks to get a good look at the piece, in awe of this legendary necklace.

Both Jasper and Jameson leaped to attention, eager to bid for the necklace.

“Why are you standing up? Sit down! Don’t you see everyone’s looking at you?” Sophia hissed, dragging

Betty back down into her seat.

“F-Fuck... We’re screwed, Mom, Betty whispered fearfully.

“What? What are you saying?”

“I... I was the one who gave Ada that necklace.”

“You what? Where did you get your hands on one of Alexa’s creations?” Sophia exclaimed, then got angry.

Sophia continued, “How could she just give it away like that? Isn’t that just outright slapping you in the

face? And you, how dare you give it to her and not to me? I raised you, for God’s sake!”

“Mom... that... the necklace is a counterfeit.”

Sophia’s heart lurched. “Counterfeit?”

“Z-Zoe helped me commission one of Alexa’s students to recreate it,” Betty mumbled, “That was the only

idea I had. Ada wouldn’t work with us, so I did what Alyssa did and used the jewelry to win her over.

“It’s a really good mimic of the original necklace, but the cat’s bound to be out of the bag one day. I

figured by the time Ada found out, the wedding would’ve already gone on.

“I... I didn’t know she would donate it to the auction! If someone finds out, we’re finished!”

“You stupid idiot!” Sophia growled furiously, nails digging into her daughter’s skin. “You shouldn’t have

gotten a counterfeit to give her in the first place! Do you have any idea how big a scandal that is to our

family?"

"It w-was Zoe's idea... You can't blame it all on me!" Betty whined.

"Can't you see that Zoe was using you?" Sophia cried, angrily stomping her feet. "If no one finds out, then

"But if someone finds out, she won't get in trouble whatsoever! You gifted the necklace in the company's name, which has nothing to do with her! You've got nowhere to hide!"

Hatred pooled in Zoe's chest. She had been set up!

"What can I do now, Mom?"

"Stay calm." Sophia took a deep breath. "There's a good chance no one will realize it's a fake. Alexa has

countless creations, after all. If Ada didn't find out, no one would!"

Betty composed herself but still felt nervous.

"I'd like to say a few words about this necklace," Ada spoke into the microphone, turning around to face

the guests. Her gaze landed on Betty, who was trembling where she sat.

"I was only able to get this necklace because of the Beckett Group's own Betty Beckett. She was the one

who gave it to me," explained Ada.

Alyssa calmly texted Sean on her phone.

The spotlight instantly landed on Betty the next second, showing everyone her frightened, tense

expression. Her face even appeared on the screen onstage, magnifying every detail.

Betty had no choice but to smile politely.

“Although I have much love for Alexa’s creations, I still feel that contributing to a greater cause that can

help the less fortunate is a far better choice.”

Read the hottest Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 442 story of 2020.

The Can’t Win Me Back story is currently published to Chapter 442 and has received very positive reviews from readers, most of whom have been / are reading this story highly appreciated! Even I’m really a fan of \$ authorName, so I’m looking forward to Chapter 442. Wait forever to have. @@ Please read Chapter 442 Can’t Win Me Back by author Ginger Sue here.

“This has always been the motivation behind Alexa’s jewelry design. Being a loyal fan of her work, I plan

to follow in her footsteps this way.

“I hope this gesture also maximizes the kindness Ms. Betty has shown me by giving me such a precious gift,” stated Ada.

Betty couldn’t publicly deny that any longer. All she wanted was for a hole to open up in the ground and swallow her up.

“Madam Ada has decided that, on account of the meaning and gravitas of this piece crafted by Alexa

herself, there will be no minimum bidding amount!” the auctioneer announced.

“30 million,” a clear voice rang out. Jameson raised his paddle, a smile on his face.

30 million?

That was the highest starting bid of the night so far!

Were they planning to go up to billions?

Alexa’s creations were indeed worth that price, but it was still an exorbitant amount.

“50 million.” Jasper slowly raised his paddle, his expression calm save for a glint of ferocity in his eyes.

The crowd was shocked by his bid.

A 20 million jump?

Was Jasper in the line of money-printing or something?

Some potential bidders instantly deflated, giving up their bids.

Jameson raised his paddle again. “70 million.”

It was clear now that he was going head-to-head with Jasper.

“90 million.”

“100 million.”

A wave of gasps and cries rang throughout the hall. It became apparent to them that the Schmidt family.

was in the money-printing fine, too. It was as clear as day.

Alyssa’s lips were stretched thin as she quietly watched everything transpire. Her eyes were dark.

“I don’t think these two intend to bid. They seem more like they’re in some silent duel,” Yves pointed out.

“Yeah, do they think we’re some sort of Wild West highway showdown at high noon?”

Alyssa really wanted to stand up and teach the two a lesson right now.

Meanwhile, Sophia was in utter shock.

“Didn’t you say Jameson Schmidt was useless in his family, never getting a single cent? He bid one

hundred million!” Betty asked. All the blood had left her cheeks.

Sophia was truly at a loss for words.

Had she been wrong this whole time?

Was Jameson's background all an elaborate lie?

"120 million," Jasper retorted flatly. He needed to get one of Alexa's creations no matter what.

"150." Alyssa's voice rang out loud in the hall as she raised her paddle.

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 443 - The hottest series of the author Ginger Sue

In general, I really like the genre of stories like Can't Win Me Back stories so I read extremely the book. Now comes Chapter 443 with many extremely book details. I can't get out of reading! Read the Can't Win Me Back Chapter 443 story today. ^^

Both Jasper and Jameson turned to look at Alyssa, knowing she was pissed now. So, they stopped

bidding.

"Congratulations, Ms. Alyssa! This one-of-a-kind necklace is yours!" The auctioneer gestured happily,

swiftly knocking the gavel to halt all other bids.

There was a two-second silence before the hall erupted into clamorous applause.

Alyssa's flat expression never wavered, however.

"Alyssa bought the fake, Mom! Do you think she saw through it?" Betty asked frantically, heart pounding

like a frightened rabbit.

"Be quiet! Do you want everyone to hear you?" Sophia hissed venomously, pinching Betty's arm.

Sophia added, "Alyssa wouldn't have noticed it was a fake, nor would she ever anticipate one turning up

at her own auction. You should be grateful she bid off that necklace!”

“But what if she finds out a-”

“That has nothing to do with you anymore! Even if she does, you can always claim she swapped it out in order to insult you.” Sophia scowled.

Betty had always admired her mother’s ability to twist everything to her benefit. She always longed to share the same skills.

Ada was immensely pleased to see that Alyssa bid her donation home. Ada couldn’t help but think that

Alyssa must still have hopes that she’d change her mind.

Alyssa slowly typed out an instruction to Sean, her gaze dark. She then sat up straight, preparing herself for the upcoming show.

“Now, this next piece is from-” The auctioneer stopped talking the moment he revealed what was in the glass case.

He glanced at the diamond necklace within, then at his itinerary.

That couldn’t be right.

The crowd erupted into an uproar upon seeing the necklace inside.

“Ton’t that... Isn’t that the necklace Ada Kingsley had just donated?”

*Fuck me! It really is!”

“That’s impossible! Alexa never makes the same design twice! How could there be a second one?”

*Does that mean... One of them is a fake?”

The crowd began discussing fervently among themselves.

Ada stared at the necklace in utter shock while Sophia and her daughter were both clinging to one

another frightfully. Cold sweat dripped down Betty’s back.

The necklace she gave Ada was a counterfeit, which meant the one on stage was the real deal.

“Didn’t you check all the donated jewelry before the auction started, Ms. Alyssa? What’s going on?” Yves

asked worriedly, not blaming her in any way.

“It’s always so much more fun to take everyone by surprise, Madam Yves,” Alyssa said with a grin.

Yves’ eyes widened. “Does that mean…”

Alyssa gracefully got up from her seat and up onstage.

Jasper watched her intently from afar, his heart pounding loudly in his chest. There was something

exciting buzzing about on his skin, like electricity.

“I would first like to apologize to all of our guests here tonight on behalf of the hotel as MINT’s charity.

auction organizer.”

Read Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 444 - the best manga of 2020

Of the Ginger Sue stories I have ever read, perhaps the most impressive thing is Can’t Win Me Back. The story is too good, leaving me with many doubts. Currently the manga has been translated to Chapter 444. Let’s read now the author’s Can’t Win Me Back Ginger Sue story right here

Alyssa then bowed deeply to the crowd, a picture of utmost sincerity.

The hall slowly quietened down.

“Next, I would like to clarify here and now that this necklace called ‘Lacrima Dei’ was my donation to the

auction.”

The guests turned to Ada with astonished looks on their faces. She, in turn, turned to gaze incredulously

at Betty.

Betty turned to Zoe, but the latter was already out of her seat.

Zoe had escaped before the shit hit the fan!

Alyssa watched the show unfold, a smirk appearing on her lips. "I had no idea you would be donating this

necklace tonight, Madam Ada. Please trust me when I say it was a pure coincidence."

"W-Why would you have 'Lacrima Dei' too, Ms. Alyssa?" Ada asked, her confidence out the window.

Alyssa pursed her lips. "What matters right now isn't why I have this necklace, Madam Ada. What matters

is that your necklace was a fake."

What? A fake? Turmoil and confusion swept through the crowd.

Sophia did her best to keep her expression composed, but Betty had already gone as white as a ghost.

"Ms. Betty Beckett herself gave me this. How... How could it be a fake?"

Ada still couldn't wrap her mind around it. If her necklace had been a counterfeit, then...

That meant she made herself look like the biggest fool tonight by donating it to the auction!

"How could you accuse my daughter of gifting a counterfeit without proof, Ms. Alyssa? Shouldn't you have an expert back up your claims? Do you intend to humiliate us?" Sophia hurriedly spoke up in an

attempt to control the situation.

"If I dared to claim that your necklace was a fake, I would've obviously already found a way to prove it."

Alyssa's smirk deepened.

Jasper smiled just the slightest at the sight.

It looked like Alyssa was going to have some fun once again.

He used to get so irritated whenever she did it.

Now, it seemed to have grown on him.

“Where is your proof, Ms. Alyssa?”

“Madam Ada is a diehard jewelry collector herself. She could have identified a fake when she saw one.”

“You need to have a basis for your accusations! We need an expert to validate the authenticity of the

necklaces right this instant!”

Alyssa remained unbothered by the whirlwind of cries and arguments from the crowd.

Just then, the venue doors opened. All eyes turned to look.

In walked a tall, broad-shouldered blonde woman with bright blue eyes. She walked in as if the world were

putty in her fingers, single-handedly domineering the atmosphere.

Jasper’s eyes widened in shock.

Sliva?

What was she doing here?

“It’s Ms. Sliva, the representative of Alexa’s designer firm!” someone cried from the crowd.

“Sliva? She knows Alexa more than anyone. We should ask her to authenticate the jewelry right now!”

Sliva didn’t so much as glance at the guests, making her way to the stage where Alyssa was.

Alyssa beamed at her, walking down to greet her. "There you are."

Her affectionate smile and tone caught the guests by surprise.

Sliva came to a stop in front of her, then held her hand before gently kissing it, a gesture of utmost respect in Yoarkley.

"Apologies for being late, Ms. Alexa."

[HOT]Read novel Can't Win Me Back Chapter 445

Novel Can't Win Me Back has been published to Chapter 445 with new, unexpected details. It can be said that the author Ginger Sue invested in the Can't Win Me Back is too heartfelt. After reading Chapter 445, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let's read now Chapter 445 and the next chapters of Can't Win Me Back series at Good Novel Online now.

The crowd erupted into gasps of shock and awe once more.

Alyssa Taylor was Alexa?

Something imploded in Jasper's mind, blanking his thoughts out entirely. He felt like his soul had left his

body, slowly drifting out like an astronaut in space.

1

Alyssa was Alexa. She was the world-renowned, reclusive jewelry designer who had the world at her feet

because of her stunning creations.

She had been making a fool out of him all this time while he tried his best to invite her onto his team,

likely enjoying her little games to no end.

Jasper snarled, anger and awe pumping through his veins. "You... You lied to me again... You fucking lied

to me again!"

Why did she always hide her true self from him?

During the three years of marriage, all she did was reduce herself to a meek, quiet little woman who

acted like some maid in the house. Why degrade herself like this?

Was this some other ploy to rub his ignorance in his face?

Jasper ground his teeth together, heart hurting in his chest. He clasped the area with one hand, wincing.

He wondered if Alyssa was having fun tormenting him..

“How do you expect me to love you when you’ve never once been yourself around me?” Jasper muttered

under his breath.

“Alexa? Ms. Alyssa Taylor is THE Alexa?”

“This isn’t just an act, is it?”

“You can fake a necklace, but you can’t fake an entire human, man! Sliva is right here in front of us!”

Several celebrities had abandoned their etiquette and began taking photos or recording videos with their mobile devices. They couldn’t let go of such a fine opportunity to record history as it happened!

Jameson quietly watched on as Alyssa was beamed by the spotlight once again. He had a fond, endearing smile on his face.

No woman had ever been such an exciting, intriguing presence in his life as Alyssa was. Her existence

The crowd was getting out of hand. A wall of people had surrounded Alyssa and was slowly closing in on

her.

Jameson frowned. If this went on, she might be in serious trouble.

Before he could get up, however, Jasper had run past him to Alyssa's aid, shoving away several guests to

stand protectively beside her.

Jameson flexed his hands, irritated. If only he could eradicate Jasper from her life there and then.

Alyssa was surprised to see Jasper coming to her defense, acting like a human shield for her against

everyone else.

"What do you think you're doing?" she asked, scowling.

With his back to her, he muttered, "I'm worried you might get hurt. Too many people here."

"Tsk. Sean and our security team are ready to jump out at my beck and call. We don't need your false kindness," Alyssa sneered, thinking Jasper was some selfish, lying prude playing vigilante.

"You lied to me again, Alyssa," Jasper spoke up in a tone only they could hear. "Do you have nothing to

say to that?"

Alyssa grinned. "It's terrible, isn't it? Don't worry. You'll get used to it."

Jasper crinkled his nose, fuming angrily but having nothing to say.

Sean soon led several security guards to protect Alyssa, keeping the crowd away.

"Y-You're Alexa? I can't... I can't believe it, I-" Ada slowly made her way up to Alyssa, tears in her eyes as she stumbled over her words.

"It was never my intention to hide my identity from you. I just never wanted to get involved in any media or special circles because of what I'm passionate about.

"I create these beautiful pieces all for my own enjoyment, nothing more," Alyssa spoke to Ada, her tone as warm and sincere as ever.

Alyssa added, "I'm very honored to have been on the receiving end of your admiration and respect, however,

What gracefulness!

What elegance!

"I'm so sorry, Ms. Alyssa. No, Ms. Alexa. Please forgive me for my behavior before," Ada pleaded, feeling unbelievably guilty about how rude and proud she had been toward Alyssa. She really was a fool.

"I may be Alexa, but I'm also KS World Hotel's general manager. I remain at fault for breaching the terms

of our contract, so please. You have no reason to apologize."

Alyssa was like a mousetrap right now, Sophia and Betty being the mice in question.

They were seconds away from being caught.

Sliva declared, "Lacrima Dei is a less well-known piece belonging to Ms. Alexa's private collection. It has

rarely been exhibited to the public, nor would anyone else in the world have it besides Ms. Alexa herself."

Sliva turned her sharp, accusatory gaze to Betty. "Hence, I hold without a doubt that the necklace Ms.

Betty Beckett gave Madam Ada is a counterfeit.

"This is an act of absolute disrespect toward Ms. Alexa, putting her good name and reputation at risk. Ms.

Alexa has even purchased insurance for every single piece of jewelry she's ever crafted. I am sure Ms.

Betty is aware of the legal consequences of her actions now that it has come to this."

Read Can't Win Me Back - Chapter 446

Read Chapter 446 with many climactic and unique details. The series Can't Win Me Back one of the top-selling novels by Ginger Sue. Chapter content chapter Chapter 446 - The heroine seems to fall into the abyss of despair, heartache, empty-handed, But unexpectedly this happened a big event. So what was that event? Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 446 for more details

The crowd's attention was now on Betty, their impression of her crumbling into pieces.

Jasper remained calm, as if he had expected this to happen.

He hadn't been able to meet Alexa herself even when he flew all the way to Yoarkley to find her, so there

was no way someone like Betty could have gotten her hands on one of Alexa's creations.

Jasper's anger rose once again at the thought of being toyed with, and he shot Alyssa a glare.

The latter narrowed her eyes, a scowl appearing on her face. She wondered why Jasper was staring at her

like that. She felt that Jasper was behaving like a lunatic.

Betty couldn't take the accusatory gazes and comments from the crowd anymore. She shakily hid behind.

her mother, quaking like a leaf in the wind.

Ada cried, "Have you been lying to me from the start, Ms. Betty? How could you resort to something so

debased and repulsive just to get me to choose your hotel?"

"I-I..." But Betty didn't know what to say anymore. She was covered in cold sweat by now.

Ada said, "I chose to trust in you because you were representing the Beckett Group as well as your family.

"Now, I have no choice but to say that you and your company have lost my faith and respect in all sense

of those words!

“You have brought humiliation to your entire family!”

Ada was furious by now, partly because she was made an idiot in front of her idol. There was no other

reasonable alternative now than to direct her anger at Betty.

The crowd agreed with her views.

Seeing such a wealthy heiress use a counterfeit product to trick such a renowned celebrity was a

humiliating sight to behold!

That would surely make it into the books, just like how Liana had been cuckolding Jasper Beckett all

those months ago.

“Madam Ada, as CEO of Beckett Group, I assure you we had no idea of the nature of this gift and

agreement Betty has made on behalf of us with you,” Jasper spoke out of the blue, voice flat as if he

wasn't bothered about this at all. “Her actions represent only herself and not us.”

Behind him, Alyssa cocked an amused brow.

Sophia was nearly losing her teeth with how hard she was grinding them.

“But,” Jasper glanced at Alyssa as he continued, “I will take responsibility on behalf of her for this

mistake. That is to say, for any penalties liable to be incurred from this accident.”

Take responsibility?

There was something quite peculiar about that sentence.

A disappointed look surfaced on Alyssa's face. She sneered and turned away from Jasper.

He had once again proved how much of a coward he was. In the end, he was still going to take care of

Sophia and Betty's mess for them to save his company.

He was always lying to her.

"W-Wait! Why are you accusing us as if we've done something so terribly wrong? We're victims too!"

Sophia quickly leaped to her daughter's defense, her face beet red.

She continued, "My daughter was only doing her best to get you jewelry you liked, Madam Ada. It is so

that you would consider choosing our company.

"With so many assets, we could buy not just one but ten of Alexa's creations. We wouldn't buy a fake one

just to appeal to you!

"We wouldn't have bought it in the first place if we knew it was fake! In fact, the seller owes us an

explanation!"

Now, the crowd was sniggering at her words. Who did Sophia think she was, boasting so loudly about

being able to buy Alexa's work?

"Mrs. Beckett," Sliva said, having had enough of her bluff. "Ms. Alexa's jewelry creations are unique and

one-of-a-kind. They are rarely available on the market these days."

About Can't Win Me Back - Chapter 447

Sliva said, "Because of this, anyone who manages to buy a piece for themselves would never consider

reselling it. I'm sure you must've felt you were being lied to when told this was a genuine product.

"I'm also certain Ms. Alexa wouldn't sell any of her creations to you even if you gave her all the money in

the world."

Sliva's gaze showed a dark, cunning air before she added, "You are far from qualified to be able to obtain

one, in any respect."

"You... You!" Sophia cried, eyes bugging out from her face, but she couldn't find the words.

The guests were on Sliva's side on this one.

Sophia had caused trouble countless times by now, her reputation in Solana City on a needle's edge. If it

weren't for her husband, Javier Beckett, she wouldn't have been able to stick around any longer.

It was all the more infuriating that someone who was debased and shameless as Sophia was calling for

justice to be done.

"Besides," Sliva said, turning to Betty, "Can you confidently say you had no clue that this product was a

counterfeit, Ms. Betty?"

Betty tried her best to stand up for herself. "O-Of course I can! I have no reason to buy a fake! I have the

money!"

"I doubt it," Alyssa snorted.

The crowd was stunned. What did Alyssa mean by this?

Jasper glanced at her as well. The sheer brightness of her smile ignited a fiery sensation in his heart.

So, she had set up this entire chess game from the start.

“What do you mean by that? Are you going to accuse my daughter again?”
Sophia cried, hugging her

daughter and quivering as if they were the victims.

Sliva ignored her and said to Betty, “I’m sure you still recall who you sought out to make this fake.”

There was no way Betty was going to respond to her. She’d be digging her own grave otherwise.

“No? Well, let me refresh your memory then.”

The big screen onstage suddenly displayed a live video feed of a foreign man.

“Good evening. Tyson.” Sliva grinned at him.

“Hi, Sliva. And... Madam.” Tyler waved bashfully.

“Your work is as impressive as ever,” Alyssa praised, not the least bit upset at him. “I knew this necklace.

was your creation the instant I saw it.”

Betty’s vision swam. If it weren’t for her mother clutching her, she would have buckled onto the floor by

ΠΟΥ.

Tyson sighed, looking guilty. He then held out an invoice against the camera for all to see.

“I was commissioned to counterfeit Madam Alexa’s creation, Lacrima Dei. You’ll be able to see who

commissioned me right on this document here,” said Tyson.

All cameras zoomed into the screen, getting all the footage they could. At the bottom corner of the

invoice, two words were written clear as day: Betty Beckett.

Sophia flinched, hurriedly asking Betty, “What is this? Why is your name written there? Didn’t you say Zoe

was the one who commissioned him?”

Betty nearly burst into tears. “She-She s-set me up, Mom!”

Update Chapter 448 of Can’t Win Me Back by Ginger Sue

With the author's famous Can’t Win Me Back series authorName that makes readers fall in love with every word, go to chapter Chapter 448 readers Immerse yourself in love anecdotes, mixed with plot demons. Will the next chapters of the Can’t Win Me Back series are available today. Key: Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 448

Sophia was just about to blow her top upon hearing that. All her rage was now directed toward that

cunning bitch, Zoe Harper.

The crowd went wild again. Betty wasn’t some pitiful victim. She was the one who started this trail of lies!

The reporters began reporting this to their respective platforms, with headlines like “Taylor Family Heiress.

is World-Renowned Jewelry Designer Alexa?”, “What Else Have We Yet to See from Alyssa Taylor?”, ”

Sophia Kirkman and Betty Beckett Humiliate Themselves Once Again-Lying to International Celebrity

with Counterfeit Jewelry!”, and finally, “Deep Look: When Will Sophia Kirkman and Betty Beckett Finally

Stop Their Twisted Schemes?”.

Betty could never have imagined she would once again turn up on the headlines as yet another

embarrassment in the nation in less than a year's time, this time even more riotous than before.

Seeing how things were now out of control, Sophia tried to turn the bottle to Jasper. "Are you just going to

stand there and let them harass your sister like that, Jasper?

"I may not be your mother, but Betty is still half your sister. How could you side with an outsider like this?"

"An outsider? I have no idea who you're talking about," Jasper retorted.

"Who else would I be talking about? Her!" Sophia growled, glaring at Alyssa.

Jasper glanced at Alyssa, then said nonchalantly, "Nah, I don't think she counts."

Sophia's face turned beet red. "You! You horny bastard!"

"Better that than a vile, greedy liar." Jasper got his phone out and then called Xavier. "Bring them in."

Now, it was Alyssa's turn to wonder what he was up to.

At that moment, the door swung open once more, revealing a figure in a wheelchair, sporting a cap and a

mask concealing their identity.

The only discernible detail was that this individual was a woman, and nothing more could be ascertained.

Alyssa tugged at Jasper's sleeve, asking quietly, "What trick are you playing now?"

The man swallowed, his heart warming up at the gesture. "Getting back what's yours."

What's mine? Alyssa thought curiously as she gazed at the woman in the wheelchair.

She was weakly prying off her cap and mask, revealing that she was none other than Abigail Grant.

The crowd gawked at her in shock, then at one another incredulously.

Betty, meanwhile, was terrified. She stumbled backward unsteadily, body nearly numb with terror.

Alyssa, meanwhile, was deep in thought, trying to piece two and two together.

She finally had it all figured out.

Abigail didn't stay in a coma after the car accident.

Jasper was the one who made that news up, all to fool Betty and make her let her guard down,

meanwhile waiting for the right time to send her out to Betty's demise.

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 449

Novel Can't Win Me Back has been updated Chapter 449 with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of the characters ^^ . If you are a fan of the author Ginger Sue, you will love reading it! I'm sure you won't be disappointed when you read. Let's read the novel Can't Win Me Back Chapter 449 now [HERE](#).

Reading Novel Can't Win Me Back Chapter 449

Chapter 449 novel Can't Win Me Back

Alyssa smiled lightly, her eyes narrowing into crescent moons as she shot Jasper an amused look.

"Why does she look so familiar?" someone from the crowd asked.

"Oh! She's that chick who got caught sleeping with E-News Daily's CEO on a live stream!"

Damn, she's still showing her face around here? If I were her, I'd change my name, get plastic surgery, and never return."

"What the heck is she doing here? Hasn't she caused enough trouble?"

Abigail took a deep, shaky breath to calm her nerves. "My name is Abigail Grant, and I was an employee

from E-News Daily.

"I'm here tonight so I can help administer some justice to those who were wrongly accused. Think of this

as penance for my own crimes.

"I am truly sorry to Ms. Alyssa Taylor of KS World Hotel. I was greedy and agreed to do what I should

never have done.

"I should never have persuaded her staff to steal the company's confidential information about Ms. Ada

Kingsley's wedding, nor should I have sold it to the public media, ultimately leading to their fallout..."

The guests finally learned the truth. They shot Alyssa sympathetic looks, their views of her instantly

shifting for the better.

Her identity as Alexa helped, too. Right now, she was like a saint among wolves, undeserving of any

tarnish to her name.

"Does this mean you were being bribed, Ms. Grant?"

"Who was the one who instructed you to do this?"

“Why did you get into a car accident? Did the mastermind arrange for that to happen to stop you from revealing the truth?”

The reporters instantly surrounded her, microphones and cameras shoved in her face.

Abigail closed her eyes and took another deep breath.

Then, she pointed right at Betty, her eyes steely with a meek determination. “Ms. Betty Beckett was the

one who instructed me to do it!”

Betty’s world faded into nothing in a split second.

Five days ago, Abigail awoke in her hospital bed to discover a man seated across from her, exuding an

overwhelming chill that seemed to radiate from him.

Terrified, she clutched her blanket tightly, her face drained of color.

Jasper’s gaze was lazy, as if he really couldn’t be bothered.

By the door was Xavier, silently waiting for instruction.

“T-Thank you for saving my li-life, Mr. Jasper,” Abigail squeaked frightfully.

“Do you know why I saved you?” Jasper toyed with his silver lighter as he asked the question.

Abigail didn’t dare answer something she had no answers for.

“Because you are still of use to me.” Jasper lit a flame, then extinguished it. “I can make sure you recover

fully from your injuries or cripple you for life, or... I can make sure no one ever finds you again.”

“I’ll do anything, sir!” Abigail cried. “Please, please let me know what I can do to help you! I swear I’ll do it.

I swear it on my own grave!”

Jasper thumbed at an unlit cigarette, cocking his head.

“Reveal that Betty was the one who framed Alyssa. Restore justice to my woman.”

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 450

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