

## Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 601 – 610

There was rarely anything that could satiate Jameson. But one thing that could do the trick was crushing and torturing Jasper Beckett.

Alyssa regained her composure and questioned, "Jameson, why are you here?"

"I've moved into a villa behind yours," he revealed with an affectionate gaze. She was utterly astonished and gasped, "What?"

Equally shocked, Jasper's chest tightened as he sensed an impending threat.

"I said we're neighbors now, Lyse," teased Jameson, tilting his head and flashing a gentlemanly and youthful smile at her.

Then, he extended his hand to her, saying, "Hello, new neighbor. Let's get along well in the future."

Although she was taken aback, Alyssa regathered her composure and politely shook his hand, effectively

keeping her ex-husband, Jasper, out of the conversation.

"Lyse, would you like to visit my new place? Jameson invited her. Just like her, he was an opportunist.

He added, "I bought a lot of fresh seafood, including salmon and lobsters-your favorites. I'll cook for you.

Each word Jameson said was filled with love for Alyssa. His thoughtfulness and courtesy made him the ideal boyfriend for any woman.

Feeling troubled and thinking it wasn't the best time to join a housewarming event, she declined. "Let's do

that another day. We'll run into each other a lot now that we're living in the same neighborhood. Thanks

for the offer, though."

"My mom will be there tonight," Jameson stated, his gaze unwavering.

He earnestly extended the invitation once more. "I promised her I'd invite you for dinner. She's delighted

since she hasn't seen you in years. She's eager to meet Mr. Taylor's precious daughter."

Alyssa looked surprised and exclaimed, "Is Mrs. Schmidt back from Kontina?"

"Yes, I brought her back," Jameson replied with a contented smile.

"That's wonderful."

Jasper stood by anxiously throughout the exchange, watching them. He couldn't find an opportunity to

+15 BONUS

As an experienced businessman, he was always capable and never helpless. However, he often felt like a

fool when he was with Alyssa.

"Lyse, you know my mom's condition. She's rarely conscious, Jameson mumbled with a sorrowful look in

his eyes that evoked sympathy.

"I hope you'll meet with her while she's still awake. Otherwise, it would be pointless. I understand it's a big

ask, but could you do this for me?"

Given the long-standing friendship between the Schmidts and the Taylors and the fact that Alyssa had no

plans for that evening, she had no reason to decline the invitation.

She replied, "Well, I'll have to trouble you, Jameson."

Jasper's anger flared, and his blood pressure rose as he clenched his fists.

"It's no trouble at all, and I appreciate you accepting the invitation, Lyse," Jameson said with joy in his eyes. He gestured for Alyssa to go ahead of him, and they left Jasper standing there.

However, Jasper was no pushover, especially when his rival was Jameson Schmidt. He hated seeing Alyssa leave with another man. But what could he do?

A voice in his head urged him on, "Go, stop them! Ego is nothing in the face of love! Keep her by your side!"

“Lyse!” Jasper’s heart raced as he approached them with determined strides. But before he could get close to Alyssa, he saw Jameson throwing a punch in his direction, as if the latter had eyes on the back of his head.

Read Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 602

## **Can’t Win Me Back #Chapter 602 - Read Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 602 Online - All Page - Novel Ebook**

+15 BONUS

A sudden gust of wind brushed past Jasper’s nose. Jameson’s punch was brutal and swift. Jasper would have been punched in the face if he hadn’t been trained enough to dodge the ambush.

From that deceptive move, Jasper could tell that Jameson was a wolf in sheep’s clothing. There was another reason he could never let Alyssa be with Jameson. Never!

The attack unfolded in the blink of an eye, so swiftly that not even Alyssa noticed the altercation as she

proceeded toward Jameson’s villa,

Once again, Jameson hurled punches at Jasper, but the latter skillfully evaded each one. Jameson launched another kick that narrowly missed Jasper’s chest.

Jameson staggered backward, fighting to regain his balance, the veins in his seemingly feeble arms

throbbing beneath his elegant silver cufflinks.

Meanwhile, Jasper stood at the same spot despite suffering the attacks. Jameson adjusted his glasses,

his eyes smoldering with rage.

For years, Jameson had obsessively honed his skills under the guidance of a mentor, delving into the realms of close combat, marksmanship, swordplay, and more. His motivation was to acquire the strength necessary to protect his mother and establish his own power base.

While he was a quick learner, he had invested a huge effort in honing his skills to make up for his physical

weakness

Initially, he had been confident in his abilities, but the brief exchange just now had revealed that he had underestimated Jasper. Jasper proved to be a formidable rival, one whom he couldn't hope to match,

even with his best efforts.

Jameson's expression morphed from a frown into a sinister smirk that unsettled Jasper. The affection in his eyes for Alyssa had transformed into a menacing look that challenged Jasper's patience.

Suddenly, a gleam flashed across Jameson's eyes as he leaned forward. Jasper's gaze faltered, and, out of muscle memory, he inadvertently punched Jameson on the left cheek.

At the same time, Alyssa turned around and witnessed the scene. Jasper noticed that Jameson wore a conniving grin on his lips, showing no sign of anger after the unexpected punch,

Damn it! Jasper realized he had fallen right into Jameson's trap. It dawned on him that Jameson hadn't intended to attack him. Instead, he had simply lured Jasper into making a move.

Jasper secretly chided himself for his foolishness.

+15 BONUS

\*Jimmy!" Alyssa gasped in wide-eyed shock and hurried over to support Jameson, who looked like he

was on the verge of collapsing. In the heat of the moment, she blurted out Jameson's childhood

nickname.

Hearing this, Jameson ignored the pain in his cheek and held her wrist, asking in disbelief, "Lyse, what did

you just call me?"

She finally realized her mistake. After a brief moment, she decided not to make a big deal out of it. It was

just a nickname from when they were younger.

She repeated, "Jimmy."

Jameson teared up with joy, his cheeks twitching in excitement. He had waited for this moment for 15

years.

He had pined for Alyssa throughout those years, a feeling Jasper Beckett-heartless as he was-would

never understand.

At that moment, Jasper's face drained of color. He appeared lifeless, feeling like something had broken

inside him.

Once again, Alyssa had crushed his heart.

Had Jameson and Alyssa's relationship progressed? Had their childhood friendship never changed?

Jasper couldn't help but wonder what he had meant to Alyssa from the start.

"Jasper, are you out of your mind? Jameson is inviting me to his place to greet his mom. What did he do wrong? Why did you have to hurt him? Alyssa confronted Jasper with a glare while holding onto

Jameson.

Her eyes revealed a mix of emotions. There was rage, helplessness, and, more than anything,

disappointment

She had placed Jasper on a pedestal for the past 13 years. However, she felt as if he had slowly become

less attractive to her. He was straying further from her impression of him.

“Lyse, I’m okay. Calm down.” Jameson comforted her with a gentle look in his eyes

why Mr. Beckett attacked me.”

“I can understand

Read Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 602 TODAY

The novel Can’t Win Me Back has been updated Chapter 602 with many unexpected details, removing many love knots for the male and female lead. In addition, the author Ginger Sue is very talented in making the situation extremely different. Let's follow the Chapter 602 of the Can’t Win Me Back [HERE](#). Keywords are searched: Novel Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 602 Novel Can’t Win Me Back by Ginger Sue

“Everything he did, he did it for you.”

“So, is he willing to harm others on my behalf?” Alyssa couldn’t take it any longer and snickered. “He’s attempting to justify his uncivilized behavior. He’d better not use that excuse anymore-it’ll only

embarrass me!”

“Alyssa!” Jasper called out to her, his tone laden with bitterness. He felt like he was being crushed. “I’m not trying to justify my actions. I just have one question for you-what do I mean to you?”

Her breath caught, and her heart ached. In the dim light, she could see the shattered look in Jasper’s eyes

and the pain that was etched across his face.

Jameson’s sharp gaze bore into Jasper’s pale face.

“If you stay out of my life, we might have a chance to be business partners in the future. If you remain stubborn, we can only be enemies,” Alyssa cautioned. Then, she walked away slowly, holding Jameson

without even glancing at Jasper.

Jasper stood motionless for a long time, feeling as though the world had forsaken him.

After what seemed like an eternity, he felt numb from head to toe. His tears had dried in the wind, only to

well up again.

Someday, a woman might take Alyssa's place in his life, but he would never love anyone as deeply as he

had loved Alyssa

Jameson had secured the second-largest villa in the affluent neighborhood, while Alyssa resided in the

grandest one

The entire estate belonged to the Schmidts, granting Jameson the freedom to switch between buildings

as he wished.

As they stepped into the courtyard, Alyssa couldn't help but sympathize with Jameson when she noticed

the severe injury on his face. She cautiously asked, "Does it hurt?"

He warmly beamed at her but accidentally brushed against his injury, making his smile appear somewhat

strained. He reassured her, "It's alright. It doesn't hurt much."

"That bastard! He's gone out of hand! Alyssa seethed, as though she were ready to confront Jasper.

+15 BONUS

"Mr. Beckett is a military school graduate and a veteran, so it's no surprise that he can be rather heavy

handed, Jameson explained.

Alyssa's face fell a little. She questioned, "How did you know about his military past? Did you investigate him?"

Jameson calmly replied with a smile, "In both business and relationships, I'm destined to be his rival. To win the game, I need to know my rival inside out."

Alyssa understood the underlying message in his words and pressed her lips together.

Unfortunately, she didn't share the same sentiments as Jameson. What's more, she had to feign ignorance about his feelings.

He turned to her, worry lacing his tone as he said, "If my mom asks about the injury, you'll need to cover for me.

"How? Should I tell her you fell on your face while walking at night?" she pondered, frowning at the impossible idea.

He smiled wryly with an affectionate gaze.

"Hey, I have an idea!" Alyssa had a sudden realization and retrieved a foundation case from her bag. handing it to him. She suggested, "Use some foundation to conceal it."

"Is this..."

"Do you even know how to use it?"

Jameson looked at her with hopeful eyes and shook his head.

"I'll help you," she offered. Dabbing the foundation powder onto the cushion, she gently patted it onto the



swollen area on his cheek.

“Ouch...” He couldn’t help but grimace.

She hurriedly asked, “Does it hurt?)

He squinted and intentionally drew nearer to her. Her skin was as soft as a baby’s, right down to the fine

baby hairs on it.

Oh, how he loved her.

Their breaths intermingled as their noses nearly touched. She detected the minty freshness of his breath, which, combined with the violet scent from his shirt, made her feel slightly lightheaded.

20

+16 BONUS

“It hurt a bit. But now, it’s all better,” he replied, gazing into her eyes with a smile.

quickly stepped back, nearly dropping the foundation case. She might have accidentally called him by his childhood nickname, but that didn’t mean they were close.

“Let’s go, Lyse, or it’ll be too late to make dinner,” he said, stopping teasing her. He knew he needed to win her over gradually.

They disappeared into the doors of his villa.

On the other side of the vintage gates, Jasper stood across the street, glaring angrily at the lights inside

the villa.

Update Chapter 603 of Can’t Win Me Back

Announcement Can’t Win Me Back has updated Chapter 603 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 603 takes

us to a new horizon. Let's read the Chapter 603 Can't Win Me Back series here. Search keys: Can't Win Me Back Chapter 603

+15 BONUS

had recently settled

Everything in Jameson's place was new. It was evident that he in.

He had embraced a simple and minimalist monochromatic style for home decor. Alyssa could tell from

one look that the furniture and houseware he had chosen were from understated luxury brands.

When she stepped into the house, she immediately shuddered from the coldness. It wasn't the heater's problem. The spacious halls, Coupled with the boring color palette, sent a chill down her body.

"Lyse, are you feeling cold?" Jameson retrieved a pair of white home slippers from the shoe rack, knelt on

one knee, and placed them at Alyssa's feet.

"Put these on. I'll turn up the heat."

She blinked and slid her feet into the warm, comfortable slippers.

She was surprised to find that the slippers were brand new and the right fit for her. They appeared to have

been prepared especially for her.

\*

"Jameson, you're home," Claire greeted them with a warm smile. She was the housekeeper responsible

for taking care of both Jameson and Lily.

"Lyse, this is Madam Claire." Jameson introduced Alyssa to the lady

Then, he turned to Claire, saying. "Madam Claire, she's-

“I know! This must be the Ms. Alyssa who’s always on your mind!”

Claire enthusiastically welcomed Alyssa. “How are you, Ms. Alyssa? You look so lovely! Even more

stunning than Miss Kontina!”

Alyssa smiled, blushing shyly. “Thanks for the compliment, Madam Claire.”

“Come on in! It must be freezing outside! Jameson, Madam Lily is waiting for you both,” urged Madam

Claire, leading them into the living room.

She couldn’t help but steal glances at the two along the way. She grew more fond of them with every

look. They seemed like a match made in heaven.

Meanwhile, Alyssa felt a bit nervous because she couldn’t recall Lily Schmidt’s appearance. When she had visited the Schmidts during her childhood, Victor had been the one who had welcomed her.

Lily had rarely made an appearance, but when she had, Alyssa had thought of her as a gentle and kind

woman.

1/2

+15 BONUS

“Mom!” Jameson called out to the woman in the wheelchair with a tan velvet blanket on her lap. She slowly turned around.

Alyssa felt a pang of sympathy when she saw Lily, who was the same age as Mandy but looked much

older with her gray hair.

“My son! You’re back!” Lily broke into a radiant smile. Though she may have aged, her beauty from her youth was still evident, especially when she smiled.

He hurried over to give her a hug. Then, he announced, "Mom, Alyssa is here to see you."

"Oh, is it Lyse? Lyse?" Lily gasped in a childlike and animated manner.

She seemed to have taken a liking to Alyssa and said, "Hurry up, Madam Claire!"

"Madam Lily, I'm here!" Madam Claire quickly replied

"Get some juice and candy for Lyse!"

"Got it!" Madam Claire answered. She swiftly grabbed a handful of colorful candy from the exquisite snack box on the coffee table and eagerly handed them to Alyssa.

She said, "Ms. Alyssa, please have some candies"

Alyssa accepted the candy in surprise. She hadn't expected such a unique welcome from Lily.

"Jimmy, you should bring your friends home more often! Don't worry about disturbing me. I don't want you

to be alone," said Lily as she glanced worriedly at Jameson,

Stunned, Alyssa slowly turned to Jameson. He said to Lily, "Mom, don't worry. With Lyse by my side. I'll

never be lonely."

A hint of

of sadness-briefly crossed his eyes as he gently caressed Lily on the back.

"Even if everyone

ignores me, Lyse will stay by me."

"Good. That's good. Lyse, you have to visit Jimmy often and play with him!" Lily said, looking at Alyssa as

if she were the same young girl from 15 years ago.

Alyssa responded courteously, "Thank you, Mrs. Schmidt,"

Read the hottest Can't Win Me Back Chapter 604 story of 2020.

The Can't Win Me Back story is currently published to Chapter 604 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 604. Wait forever to have. @@ Please read Chapter 604 Can't Win Me Back by author Ginger Sue here.

Feeling touched, Alyssa kneeled in front of Lily on one knee and flashed a brilliant smile. "Don't worry! I'll

be a good friend to Jimmy."

Jameson took off his jacket and strode to the kitchen in his white shirt and gray vest. Alyssa, though a

guest, felt uneasy about having him cook for her. Hence, she followed him into the kitchen.

"I'll lend you a hand. You don't even have a chef. It would take ages to prepare the dishes," Alyssa softly.

suggested, her eyes fixed on the exquisite ingredients laid out on the table. She couldn't resist the urge to

start cooking herself and began rolling up her sleeves.

"No worries. Everything's ready to go. The seafood dishes will be ready in no time, Jameson reassured

her, a concerned look in his eyes.

"Lyse, I remember you're allergic to smoke. It's quite oily and smoky in the kitchen. Why don't you join my

mom in the living room for a chat instead?"

A surprised expression crossed her face as she tensed up. She stammered, "H-How did you know about

my allergy?"

“Remember when Uncle Winston brought you to our house and Josh insisted on having grilled meat? So

the maids set up a barbecue in the backyard.” Jameson fondly recalled, a chuckle escaping him.

“When the smoke wafted over, Uncle Winston quickly whisked you away, mentioning your allergy. I can

still picture the way he tensed up, like he was in the midst of a battle. He even scolded my dad over it,”

Jameson reminisced.

“You mean the world to your dad, Lyse.”

Alyssa stared at him blankly with bitterness that turned into tears. Despite her best efforts, her eyes

brimmed with tears.

She had played a dutiful wife to Jasper for three years, but he had never known she was allergic to

smoke. In contrast, Jameson remembered the small detail from a decade ago.

“It’s alright. I’ll help you,” she replied, standing by his side in front of the sink. She lowered her head and

deftly prepared the fresh ingredients.

A glint sparkled in Jameson’s eyes, and he swallowed as he took a step toward her. He mumbled, “Thank

you, Lyse.”

+15 BONUS

“I should be the one thanking you for the dinner invitation.”

“No, it’s not about the dinner,” he croaked.

“You’ve probably noticed my mom’s condition. Her memories are fading fast. Sometimes, she doesn’t

even recognize me. She still thinks I’m an eight-year-old.”

“I understand. That’s one of the symptoms of Alzheimer’s,” Alyssa said with a sigh.

“I’m grateful that you’re willing to bring some joy to her with me,” Jameson said. Their eyes met, and their

foreheads gently touched. They both seemed surprised and soon broke into laughter.

The villa was filled with warmth and merriment, a stark contrast to the wintry climate and unforgiving

wind outside.

Standing by the villa like a statue, Jasper gazed longingly at the cozy lights within. He had lost track of how long he had been standing there. In truth, he wasn’t sure how much longer he could stay there.

Only one thought occupied his mind—he would wait for Alyssa to come out and meet him. She would

come out to see him somehow, wouldn’t she?

All of a sudden, he felt a chill on his face that spread through his body. He slowly raised his head and observed snowflakes drifting onto his pale face with his bloodshot eyes.

It was snowing the first snow in Solana City

He would love to spend many more winters in his life with Alyssa. He so wished to experience the first

snow with her.

His breath condensed into a misty cloud as he shakily took his phone and dialed her number.

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 605 - 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 605 with many extremely book details. I can't get out of reading! Read the Can't Win Me Back Chapter 605 story today. ^^

The dinner was filled with merry laughter. Jameson wanted to serve a bottle of wine from his precious collection, but Alyssa found herself sipping on juice, thanks to Lily's insistence. Over the course of the evening, she downed various types of fruit juices.

After dinner, Claire entertained Lily in order to give Jameson and Alyssa some personal time. Jameson then took Alyssa on a tour of his villa, graciously sharing his antique collection.

They marveled at notable pieces such as Paulo Gagarin's "Impressionist Oil Landscape Painting", Van Gogh's "Landscape with Snow", a vase from the Victorian era, and many more treasures, each of which

would be worth a significant amount at auction.

Alyssa stood before the table, examining the paintings with a magnifying glass. Her eyes sparkled with

excitement, clearly infatuated with the items.

"Do you like them? I'll wrap them up for you to take home if you wish," Jameson offered with a warm

smile as he rested his arm on the bed.

While she

was admiring the paintings, he was admiring her beauty,

"Wrap them up for me? Each of these items is worth at least a million or more, and they're all authentic. I can't imagine their previous owners parting with them willingly. Why would you offer these to me?" Alyssa playfully teased.



She straightened her posture and winked at him through the magnifying glass. "Are you a collector or a seller? A true collector, like Winston, would never allow anyone to touch their collection, let alone part with it."

He grinned, responding in a low and charming voice, "My generosity extends to only two people-you and

Uncle Winston."

A warmth enveloped her, and she pursed her lips. Jameson was the polar opposite of Jasper. He was a smooth-talker, whereas Jasper wouldn't say something nice even under duress.

"Winston is a greedy old man. If he knows you have something good, he'll take advantage of your

generosity."

"He's welcome to take whatever he likes. I don't have much to offer, just a few antiques that he

appreciates. Naturally, I would share them with him," Jameson replied earnestly.

"What about you? Is there anything you would like, apart from claiming your rightful share in the Schmidt

Group?" Alyssa asked, her tone intentionally probing.

+15 BONUS

He fondly considered responding with "You," but instead he remarked, "It's snowing. Lyse."

"Is it?" She radiated excitement, her eyes glittering like stars.

Snowy days held a special place in her heart. When she was a child, her mom used to take her to the backyard to enjoy the snow, clutching her hands and sliding their fingers across the layers of snow and

ice.

Jameson suggested, "Let's watch the snow.

Guiding her to the balcony, he pushed the doors open. She was captivated by the scene outside. A flurry

of snowflakes danced through the e sky.

"How pretty!" she exclaimed into the night sky.

Behind her, Jameson quickly removed his jacket and draped it on her shoulders

The view is great, but we don't want you to catch a cold."

He gently reminded her,

The cold in her body was immediately replaced by the warmth from the jacket. When she turned to face him, she noticed his intense gaze and stuttered, "Your..

Jameson's heart raced, and his breathing became uneven

"Your glasses are frosted. Can you still see the snow?" she asked with genuine interest. He paused and grinned, not bothering to conceal his feelings for her.

He thought, "Alyssa, did you know there was a saying in Kontina? They said that you should watch the

first snow with the woman you would like to marry."

Despite her cold hands, she looked joyful as she raised her hands to catch snowflakes.

Jameson was overcome with a sudden urge to take her hand and never let go.

Just then, her phone rang, disrupting the perfect moment. Her expression changed as she glanced at the

screen.

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 606 - 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 606. Let's read now the author's Can't Win Me Back Ginger Sue story right here

Alyssa still held Jasper's name in high regard. Jameson's eyes had a gleam when he saw his love rival

calling up his crush. He called out softly, "Lyse."

Her eyes deepened She decided to pick up. "Hello?"

Jameson was filled with disappointment as well as resentment toward Jasper.

while, Jasper gazed at the illuminated windows from a distance, uncertain of where she was or if he

would get to see her. His voice was hoarse.

"Lyse, it's snowing. The first snow in Solana City this year."

"Right," she responded flatly. "So, what's the matter?"

Jasper was taken aback by her reaction. After a brief pause, he mustered the courage to suggest, "May I

invite you to enjoy the snow tonight?"

"Do you have the memory of a goldfish?" she asked with a frown.

"Um, no "

you understand the state of our relationship now? Do you think it's appropriate for us to do that?"

"Well, it's still better than spending time with Jameson Schmidt, Jasper commented enviously.

Simultaneously angered and amused, she retorted, "Hah. I don't think so."

"Alyssa, I won't leave from here unless you meet me tonight," Jasper insisted, but she was equally

resolute.

She countered, "If you don't leave, I'll stay put at Jameson's villa."

"Are you trying to give me a heart attack?" Jasper's eyes flared with intensity as he clutched the left side

of his chest, struggling to breathe. There was a metallic taste in his throat.

He growled, "Are you staying the night at his place? Do you know what you're doing?"

Alyssa's anger surged. She moved to a quiet corner with her back to Jameson, taking a deep breath. before whispering. "Mr. Beckett, I'm thankful for you saving my life, but it doesn't mean you can force me to do something against my will."

"I just wanted to share the first snow with you! Nothing more.

"But I don't want to! That's the last thing I want!" she yelled at him hysterically, startling him with her

++15 BONUS

Jameson hurried up to her and gently held her trembling shoulders. He deliberately whispered into her ear, "Lyse, are you okay?"

Jasper hung onto every word that fell from Jameson's lips. With her eyes shut, Alyssa shook uncontrollably from head to toe.

She was transported back to that Christmas night two years ago, when Solana City had belatedly seen its first snowfall of the year. They had been a car accident, a lot of blood, and the loss of her baby

when she

had been nine weeks pregnant.

She was crushed by the pain. The accident had cruelly robbed her of the chance to meet her child.

Where had Jasper been back then? He had traveled to Mosgravia to spend Christmas with Liana.

After Alyssa had sent Newton to the hospital, she had called Jasper once, just before she lost consciousness. But she had been greeted with a cold, busy tone.

Once more, she felt like she was drowning in a sea of agony. Suddenly, she blacked out and collapsed.

“Lyse!”

[HOT]Read novel Can't Win Me Back Chapter 607

Novel Can't Win Me Back has been published to Chapter 607 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 607, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let's read now Chapter 607 and the next chapters of Can't Win Me Back series at Good Novel Online now.

+15 BONUS

Jameson tightly embraced Alyssa the moment she fainted. His eyes grew darker as he spiraled into

madness.

Meanwhile, Jasper found himself lightly dusted with snow. He waited faithfully by the entrance, prepared

to spend the night there.

Suddenly, the villa's gates swung open. Jasper jolted with excitement, only to feel his heart sink as he witnessed a pale Jameson marching toward him.

He shot Jameson a tense look and curled his fists. He asked, “Where's Lyse?”

Jameson adjusted his glasses with a menacing grin, filled with the triumph of a victor.

He replied, “She'll be spending the night at my place. She won't be going home or watching the snow with

you because she's resting now.

“If you have any decency left and if you care about your image, you should leave immediately. I need to return to her.”

Jasper felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He retorted, “Jameson, are you happy now? You’re only with Alyssa because you played dirty!”

“Sure. So what?” A greedy look flashed across Jameson’s eyes. His behavior now was completely different from how it was when he was in front of Alyssa.

He gloated, “I’m willing to play dirty for the woman I love. I’m not sorry for it.

“It’s better than some other guys who want to claim the moral high ground after breaking her heart—a scumbag who pretends to be deeply in love with her.”

“Jameson Schmidt!” bellowed Jasper. The metallic taste in his throat grew thicker.

“From what I heard, you never spent any of your holidays with Lyse throughout your marriage, right?

“You were with Ms. Gardner on Valentine’s Day in the first year of your marriage, Christmas Day in the second year, and of course, on Ms. Gardner’s birthday,” taunted Jameson.

He added, “You should spend this romantic night with Ms. Gardner. You’re only humiliating Alyssa by knocking on her door.”

The color drained from Jasper’s face. He felt utterly crushed.

+15 BONUS

“As your rival, I’m only looking into your background because I care about Lyse. I’ll protect her and never make the same mistake,” claimed Jameson, a chilling glint in his eyes.

“Get lost. You’re a despicable human being inside and out. You don’t deserve to be with her.”

After Jameson walked away, silence descended upon the scene. Jasper remained frozen in the wintry weather. Suddenly, he bent forward, covering his mouth.

His eyes widened as he felt a damp and warm sensation on his palm. Thick blood began to drip onto the floor, mixing with the snow and staining it red.

is way

When Jameson entered the villa, instead of checking on the unconscious Alyssa, he quietly made his way to his study and reviewed the surveillance footage on his computer.

He sat leisurely in the leather chair, ready to watch Jasper leave in defeat. To his surprise, he witnessed something even more satisfying.

Jasper knelt on the snowy ground, breathing heavily and with his lips stained with blood.

That was blood. Was he coughing up blood?

“Hahaha! Jasper Beckett, what a surprise!” Jameson laughed. Staring at the footage, he quickly called

Carl.

“Mr. Schmidt, what can I do for you?”

“Look into Jasper Beckett’s recent health condition. I need a detailed report on his illnesses, injuries, and

hospital stays.”

Read Can’t Win Me Back -

Read Chapter 608 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 608 - 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 608 for more details

The next morning, Alyssa woke up groggily, still disoriented.

Her eyes suddenly fluttered open, and she bolted upright in bed. She found herself in a monochromatic

the scent of incense wafting through the air, making her feel relaxed.

room,

“This is a man’s bedroom... Jameson’s room?” Alyssa gasped, her head throbbing as if she had been

struck in the head.

The only thing she recalled from last night was the fight with Jasper. After that, her memory blanked.

Heart racing, she quickly left the room.

In the kitchen downstairs, Jameson was making breakfast for Alyssa. He was wearing a white shirt with

his sleeves rolled up.

He was bathed in the morning sunlight that cast a gentle, almost ethereal glow over his features. He

looked like a soft painting.

Jameson frequently cooked, but he never bothered with an apron as he never wore the same outfit twice.

“Jameson,” Alyssa called out to him. He cast a gentle glance and said, “Lyse, you’re up. How are you

feeling?”

“Jameson,” Alyssa began.

“Lyse, didn’t we agree on ‘Jimmy’ from now on?” he teased. He busied himself around the kitchen like a

dutiful spouse.



“You weren’t feeling well last night and fainted. I think it might have been a combination of low blood sugar and some moodiness. Don’t worry-although you slept in my room, I didn’t lay a hand on you.”

“I know,” she replied, rubbing her forehead in exhaustion. She wasn’t some inexperienced young lady.

She had no idea about her low blood sugar, but one thing was for sure-she had been upset last night. Her past traumas had a way of triggering painful reactions, putting her in agony each time.

She was quite surprised that she had fainted from the psychological reaction. Jasper Beckett was indeed

a curse.

“Breakfast is ready. Come, Lyse, Jameson coaxed her gently as he set the table. They almost looked like newlyweds, with Jameson playing the part of a devoted husband preparing breakfast for his still- sleepy

wife.

+15 BONUS

“It’s okay. I’m not hungry. Thank you for the offer, though, she responded. After spending the night in a stranger’s home, she already felt uneasy. Having breakfast together was out of the question.

She wasn’t an easy woman.

“Thanks for your hospitality. I need to go home because I have something to do.” Alyssa thanked him and pressed her lips awkwardly. She headed to the entrance.

Feeling his chest tighten, Jameson hurried after her. “Lyse, did I upset you in some way?”

“No. I’m simply not used to staying the night at some random man’s place, not to mention having breakfast together. That’s not my style,” she explained flatly with a forced smile.

Her words stung him, and he clenched his fists.

Jameson pondered silently, “Why had she allowed Jasper to hug her but declined to have breakfast with me?”

He couldn’t help but wonder what might have unfolded had he not intervened in time last night. Would Alyssa and Jasper have kissed? Would she have invited Jasper Beckett to spend the night at her villa?

Alyssa’s phone rang, interrupting their conversation. She saw the call from Jonah and answered, “Hey, Jonah.”

About Can’t Win Me Back - Chapter 609

“Lyse, Silas, Cyrus, Sean, and I are in front of Jameson’s villa,” Jonah said tersely, his voice as commanding as thunder. He provided her with a sense of security.

“Jonah, I’m all good. You guys overreacted...” Alyssa mumbled and massaged her temples, trying to visualize the absurd situation unfolding outside.

“Overreacting? Lyse, you spent the night at another man’s place! As your brothers, we were almost in tears!” Silas yelled, his voice nearly hoarse.

“Did that guy lay a hand on you? Did you stay willingly, or did he trick you into it? I’ve got a pair of handcuffs ready for him!” Cyrus turned into a hot-blooded policeman, ready to barge in and arrest

Jameson on the spot.

“Calm down! All of you!” Alyssa instructed, frantically slipping on her heels and leaving the villa. Outside, several luxury cars had surrounded the vicinity.

Sean was the first to rush up to her, his eyes filled with tears. He held onto her shoulders and asked, “How are you? Are you okay? Did Jameson Schmidt do anything to you?”

“As if he would dare! The Taylors would destroy his family!” Alyssa responded, still thinking her brothers and Sean were unnecessarily worried.

“Lyse!” The three brothers encircled her. They sighed in relief to see her fully dressed and unharmed.

\*Jonah, Silas, good morning,” greeted Jameson, who strolled over with a warm smile.

I

He turned to Cyrus and remarked, “Cyrus, you’re here too. I guess there’s not much to do at the police

station.”

Cyrus clenched his teeth, aching to slap the handcuffs on Jameson.

Silas was equally irate. He snapped, “Who are you to call me ‘Silas’? We’re not that close! It’s ‘Mr. Taylor’

for you.”

“Ah, right. I haven’t been back for a while. It looks like we’re not as close as we used to be,” Jameson replied nonchalantly, giving Alyssa a tender look.

“No matter what you think of me, my feelings for Lyse haven’t changed.”

This was the second time Jameson had taken away Alyssa, the Taylor family’s princess. Jameson He might not have harmed Alyssa, but his actions were a clear provocation to the Taylor siblings.

+15 BONUS

\*Jonah, Silas, let’s go home.” Sensing that the situation was taking a bad turn, Alyssa tugged on Jonah

and Silas’ sleeves, hinting at them to leave.

“You guys should go home with Lyse,” Jonah instructed.

He gently squeezed Alyssa’s hand and said to Jameson, “Jameson, let’s have a talk.”

Jameson warmly agreed, “Of course, Jonah.”

Since Alyssa couldn't convince Jonah to leave, she got into the car while Silas, Cyrus, and Sean looked on,

As the car pulled away, she casually glanced out of the window, only to be startled by what she saw.

There was a gruesome patch of dried blood on the snowy ground by the roadside.

The air was tense in the villa's living room. Jonah sat straight on the couch and crossed his legs with a

stern look. He looked at Jameson with more hostility than before.

Jameson offered him some tea, saying, "Jonah, please have some tea."

"It's fine. I'll be quick."

Update Chapter 610 of Can't Win Me Back by Ginger Sue

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