

Can't Win Me Back Novel Online Free,Chapter 153

Chapter 153

Alyssa and her dance partner held hands and bowed to the audience when the dance ended.

Her captivating dance elevated the cocktail party into a high-end ball.

Liana was green with envy when she heard everyone praising Alice. In her teens, she was once a talented pianist who was good at singing and dancing too. For that, she had won many awards.

However, after going abroad, she busied herself with dating and having fun to the point where she abandoned her practice.

“Jasper, wasn’t Ms. White awesome? But I don’t think it’s appropriate for her to dance in public in that revealing dress. I would have been too ashamed to do that.”

Her attempts at backstabbing Alyssa were of no use because Jasper was nowhere to be found when she turned around.

Jasper shuffled to the backstage corridor. Despite his best efforts at self-control, he could not shut down the imagery of Alice’s allure in his mind. His throat was getting dry.

He forced himself not to think of his behavior as falling for her. He believed he was emotional because he was angry at Alice for challenging him and lying to him over and over.

All of a sudden, he overheard an excited male voice from a corner. “My dance partner today had a freaking tiny waist! How exciting! I’ve never held a woman with a waist that tiny in my entire life!”

The compliment sounded wrong to Jasper, who immediately got triggered. The male dancer turned around when he heard the clicking of leather shoes and immediately received a punch to his face.

*Ouch!”

As a military veteran, Jasper effortlessly sent the male dancer sailing in the air with a punch. The poor dancer winced on the ground and moaned in pain.

“How dare you dream of touching her?” Jasper smirked and demanded coldly. “Who do you think you are?”

“M—Mr. Beckett?” The dancer looked like he had seen a ghost. “I thought you were marrying Ms. Gardner. I—I didn’t know that my dancer partner was your..

The mention of Liana further fueled Jasper’s rage.

*Jasper Beckett, what the hell are you doing?”

When Jasper spun around, his eyes darkened at the sight of Alyssa and Rose running over to him. The male dancer scrambled on all fours in their direction with bleeding lips.

“Mr. Beckett, you’ve crossed a line by beating up my people in my territory.” Rose pointed a finger in Jasper’s face furiously.

“He was talking shit.” Jasper curled his fists with a stern look. “I punched him as a warning. He should have known the consequences of talking about certain people behind their backs.”

Alyssa was extremely stunned by his action. Her impression of him was that he was a haughty man who wouldn’t bother to get into fights with people he considered beneath him.

What went into him today?

Did someone step on his toes earlier that day?

“What happened?” Rose glared at the male dancer.

“I—I didn’t talk behind Ms. White’s back. I was happy to dance with her and called my friend to show off about it without thinking. That’s all. “The male dancer was terrified. “I—I didn’t know that Mr. Beckett overheard me. And he he...”

“That’s enough!” Frowning, Alyssa waved. “Rose, take him to the doctor.”

+15 BONUS

“Madam, I can’t leave you here alone!” while staring at Jasper, Kose whispered in Alyssa’s ear, I think Jasper Beckett is funny in the head. He must be suffering from manic depression, given how he’s lashed out at people.”

“Yeah, I think so too.” Alyssa nodded with a flat expression. “But I’ll deal with him. It all started because of me. Don’t worry. He won’t lay a finger on me.”

Jasper’s face fell upon hearing the private conversation between the two ladies. Rose worried for Sharon, but she listened to her mentor

and left the scene with the male dancer.

The silence in the air was suffocating. The red dress on Alyssa and the thought of the male dancer’s words frustrated Jasper to no end.

He stormed up to her, took off his jacket, and handed it to her without any expression. “Put this on.”

Alyssa’s eyes gleamed as she slapped the jacket off his hand. 1

“Jasper, what the fuck? You hit a dancer for no reason and forced me to wear your jacket. Are you picking on me?”

“Alice White!” His eyes wavered.

“I know you love yourself an obedient and clean-looking girlfriend like Liana. Sorry, but that is not my style. I’ve had enough acting prim and proper by your side for three years.

“You do not have the right to control what I wear after our divorce. I can do anything I want. It’s none of your business, especially when

you’re about to get married to Liana!” Her sharp gaze penetrated his soul.

“Do you really want to live a life of loose morals after leaving me?” His face paled. “You can dance, but you don’t have to wear a skimpy

dress! How could you let that male dancer touch and caress you?”

Alyssa chortled. “Mr. Beckett, are you in love with me?”

“What nonsense is that?” His chest tightened, and he almost forgot to breathe.

She took a step closer to him and lifted her gaze to stare into his vacant eyes.

“You don’t even like me. You shouldn’t poke your nose into others’ business. Or maybe you were just upset because of your wretched possessiveness—you were angry to see another man doing what you never got to do with me. Is that it?”

“Alice White, how dare you call me wretched?” He glowered fiercely at her.

“How else can I describe you? There’s nothing good I can say about you now.” She stopped smiling. “I’d advise you to protect your reputation. Stop pestering me, and go back to your fiancée. Do you know what loose morals are? Bothering your ex–wife behind your

fiancée’s back!”

With that, she sassily left the scene with a twirl of her red dress. Panicking, Jasper grabbed her wrist to stop her from leaving. Tears welled up in her eyes from the pain as she struggled to free herself from his grip.

“If you were upset at me, you should have come at me. You’re shameless for using Rose to get back at me.”

“Using Rose to get back at you?” Alyssa had no idea what he was talking about.

“Lia came here to get Rose to design a wedding dress. Rose refused to help out and even humiliated Lia. Was that not your instruction? Didn’t you take advantage of the situation to get your reven