

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1241 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1241

Chapter 1241

Heartbroken, Jasper clutched his shirt tightly, feeling as if a knife were grinding his heart into a bloody

pulp.

Though Javier was unsympathetic, he lightly frowned upon hearing this.

Ben explained, "Ms. Alyssa was afraid that you and Mr. Jasper would worry, so she begged me to keep

this secret. Since you were severely injured at that time, I feared that you might be too traumatized.

"And if the news of Ms. Alyssa's inability to conceive got out, she wouldn't have a place in the Beckett

family. She might be done for her whole life ..."

"Just because of this, you chose to listen to her? Are you out of your mind? She was so young back

then! What could she possibly understand?" Newton lamented with a heavy heart.

"It's all my fault, Mr. Newton, Mr. Jasper. Please punish me in any way you see fit. I'll accept any

punishment ..."

Why was Alyssa so foolish?

Before Ben could finish speaking, Jasper had already left them behind, running out of the villa.

"Mr. Jasper!"

Ben wanted to catch up, but Newton stopped him. "Forget it! Let him go!"

"Jasper owes Alice, and this is also my debt to her. I'm afraid I won't be able to clear it in this lifetime.

Let Jasper repay it with the rest of his life."

Under the rain, flashlights flickered on Zoe's pale and terrified face. They were more blinding than the

lightning.

"Ms. Zoe! You exposed Ms. Alyssa's personal privacy of not being able to conceive in public. Don't you

think it's too much?"

"Did you bribe the doctor for this medical report, or did someone provide it to you privately?"

"Did you expose Ms. Alyssa's privacy to obstruct her and Mr. Beckett from being together just so you

could marry into a wealthy family?"

Countless reporters crowded outside the police station, swiftly converging on Zoe, who was being

escorted by the police.

All the cameras were pointing at her. Drenched and pushed around, Zoe appeared disheveled and

sweaty, looking utterly pitiful.

Her wrists were handcuffed. But considering her status as a member of a wealthy family, the police

wrapped her hands in white cloth, concealing the handcuffs.

Even so, she felt extremely ashamed.

Just a few hours ago, she was the proud heiress of a wealthy family. Now, she had become a prisoner.

Everything was over. Her dream of becoming the president's wife was shattered.

Landon had given strict orders, not allowing anyone to find a public relations team or hire a lawyer for

her. He had left her to fend for herself.

Cornelius might help her by sending people to control online comments and block information.

But why were there still so many reporters here?

Why?

"Heh, this stupid woman probably never thought that things would end up like this."

Standing beside Jameson, Carl watched the news of Zoe's arrest on the big screen, mocking with a

cold smile. "From the moment you made that call, inviting her into the game, she was destined for a

dead end.

"But she's really useless. Last time, she couldn't handle Jasper at the hotel. This time, she got herself

involved again. Landon has completely given up on her. Only Cornelius is still protecting her.

"But even that old man can't outsmart you. You asked me to get those reporters to surround her. You're

really pushing her into an abyss."

Jameson had a weird smile on his cold face as he swirled the wine glass elegantly.

This smile was undoubtedly charming, but the pair of eyes hidden behind his gold-rimmed glasses

revealed a hint of bloodlust and satisfied cruelty after feeding.

"A useless pawn should be treated like trash. The fate of trash is to be crushed into debris."

Jameson took a sip of red wine. Watching Zoe being arrested, he smiled even brighter. "But Zoe is not

entirely useless. If it weren't for her, how could this matter have escalated so much, achieving results

even beyond my expectations?"

"It was wise of you not to go tonight. In such chaos, you should indeed avoid arousing suspicion."

"However, I can't avoid it now."

Jameson slowly stood up, and Carl immediately stepped forward to straighten his coat and tie. "The

annoying fellow has been eliminated. Now it's time for the real male lead to take the stage."

Chapter 1242

Lights were on at Heightsnew Villa, guaranteeing the Taylors a sleepless night.

Winston treated his collections as treasures. But tonight, he was so furious that he had smashed

several million-dollar antique vases.

In an instant, countless porcelain pieces lay scattered on the floor.

His three wives stood stiffly before Winston. Lyla anxiously held Mandy's hand, and Colene was also

feeling uneasy.

"So ... you all knew ..." Winston trembled, letting the boiling rage surge through his veins. "You all knew

... but hid it from me for three whole years?"

"Winston, we kept it from you because we didn't want you upset."

Mandy tried to stay composed, speaking in a low voice. "You haven't been in good health these years.

Such shocking news could be unbearable for you."

"Haha ... Hahaha!" Winston's body swayed, and he pointed at them with a scornful laugh.

"Is your way of pleasing me to keep me in the dark for three whole years about Lyse and that

scumbag's marriage?

"Her body has been ruined. Yet, you still kept it from me, her biological father? Is this what you mean

by 'for my own good'?"

"Winston, don't get it wrong. Mandy didn't mean that." With tears in her eyes, Lyla tried to defend

Mandy but was sternly interrupted by Winston.

"Haha ... Indeed, you're not her biological mother. How could you really care for Lyse? You act like a

happy family when I'm around, but it's all just an act, isn't it? She wasn't born from your womb. How

could you truly care for her?"

"Winston! How can you say that?"

Colene glared at Winston and wanted to stand in front of the other two ladies, but Mandy stopped her

in time.

"I've been with you for almost 20 years, and Mandy and Lyla have been part of the Taylor family for

even longer! If it's acting, it's fine for a year or two. Who can act for one or two decades?

"Lyse can't have children anymore. Do you think we don't feel sorry for her? When we found out about

this, it hurt us ten thousand times more than it hurt you!"

As Colene said that, tears streamed down her face. This shocked everyone, including Winston.

This tough lady had almost never shed a tear. Even when she risked her life by taking two bullets for

Winston years ago, she only bled but didn't cry.

Yet, at this moment, she was overwhelmed with sorrow and unable to hold back her tears. "When Lyse

had the miscarriage ... she was scared that you and the Beckett family would find out. She hid in a

small hospital in Solana City for a whole month to recover.

"During that month, the three of us took turns to accompany and take care of her. In order to cure her

illness, Mandy even returned to the Lovelace family. She knelt at the door, begging her grandfather to

treat Lyse."

Winston's pupils suddenly contracted, and he felt his heart wrench.

He knew Mandy well. He knew that she had severed ties with the Lovelace family. She had always

been lofty and unworldly.

Yet, for Alyssa, she actually knelt before the Lovelaces. That required extraordinary courage. What she

felt at that time must be even more unbearable than if she had been killed.

"We knew that keeping it from you was wrong. But at that time, aside from helping Lyse hide it, we

didn't have a better solution."

Lyla couldn't hold back her tears, too. "Winston, what's the use of you getting angry now? Even if you

drive us all away, what Lyse has lost can't be recovered."

"Why can't it be recovered? I don't believe it!"

A roar shattered the heavy atmosphere.

Silas rushed in with red eyes full of anger and sorrow. Jonah followed closely behind, afraid that the

usually fierce Silas might do something extreme.

"I can resign. I'll quit my job! I'll take Lyse all around the world to find treatments!"

Silas' eyes were red and teary, filled with pain and unwillingness. "I don't believe with today's advanced

medical technology, we can't restore Lyse's body!"

"Silas, don't be impulsive!"

Jonah forcefully pressed down on Silas' trembling shoulder. "Being a prosecutor is your lifelong dream,

and you've worked so hard to get here. You can't just give up!"

"But Lyse ..."

"The ladies and I will find a way for Lyse. And Miley and Jeremy, too. They're people of status and have

connections abroad. Maybe they can find better doctors for Lyse than we can here."

Chapter 1243

"Lyse will get better. She definitely will." Jonah endured the sorrow, but when he spoke those last few

words, he choked up.

"What can I do ... What can I do ..."

Silas seemed lost. In his 30 years of life, he had never felt so panicked before. He paced back and

forth, speaking to himself.

"Alright, then I'll destroy Jasper now!"

As Silas said that, he was about to run outside, but Jonah firmly blocked his way.

"That's enough! Enough!"

A hoarse voice pierced everyone's hearts.

Everyone looked up and saw Alyssa standing stiffly halfway up the spiral staircase. The soft glow that

used to grace her face was gone, replaced by a livid and lifeless look.

Seeing her like this, everyone felt a pang of distress.

"It's been three years. It's been three years since everything happened! I don't care anymore! Why do

you have to bring it up over and over again? Why do you keep talking about it?"

Alyssa's eyes turned a furious crimson. Almost hysterically, she shouted, "Must women give birth? Will

I die without children?

"I don't like kids ... I hate them! I never wanted kids, never! I won't allow you to cause trouble for

Jasper. The loss of the child has nothing to do with him! It was an accident!"

"Where's Clark? Neil, weren't you supposed to watch her and make sure she didn't leave the room?"

Holding back tears, Winston roared, "Bring her back into her room!"

"I want to go back to Solana City! I want to see Jasper!"

"Dream the fuck on! Unless I'm dead, don't even think about seeing that damn bastard again!"

The previously close father-daughter duo, having shared a good relationship for half their lives, had

now experienced a total falling-out.

Alyssa's eyes were wet with tears. She stood still for a while, then suddenly laughed. "Dad, are you

really so heartless? You married one after another, but I only want Jasper. You won't allow it, right?"

"Lyse ..." Jonah's heart tightened, feeling her sister was emotionally unstable at this moment.

"Then are you afraid of me dying ahead of you?"

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Everyone was shocked. The three ladies even covered their mouths in fear.

"Lyse! D-Don't do anything rash! It's not worth it for that scumbag!" Silas stammered in panic.

"Who are you scaring, Alyssa Taylor?"

Winston squinted his eyes, gritting his teeth. The pain in his chest made it hard for him to breathe. "I'm

your father. I know you. How could you bear to die?

"If you really wanted to die, you would've died on the day you lost your child or the day Jasper divorced

you! Saying that you want to die now. Do you think I'll relent?"

Alyssa almost gritted her teeth into pieces.

Jonah had hit the nail on the head. She wasn't going to die. She just wanted to scare him.

But Winston didn't buy it!

This time, Winston didn't let things go her way.

"Don't be anxious. With my current condition, I'm already halfway into the grave. I might just die

tomorrow. You want to die ahead of me? It might not happen as you wish."

"Dad, stop it! You know Lyse didn't mean that. Why do you have to say harsh words that hurt each

other?" Jonah couldn't bear seeing them hurt each other.

Winston was heartbroken, but he maintained a cold and stern demeanor.

"She's willing to abandon her

father for a stupid man. Why should I consider her feelings?"

In the end, Alyssa was brought back into her room.

Chapter 1244

Alyssa's door was locked. They also confiscated her phone, prohibiting her from contacting anyone.

This incident alarmed the entire Taylor family.

If it weren't for Alyssa's brothers wanting to return as soon as possible and accompany her, Jasper

would probably be hunted globally.

After a heated argument, Winston was weakened. Jonah and Silas helped him back to his room.

"Both of you, if you want to speak up for that Beckett bastard, better shut your mouths now and get

out!"

Silas gritted his teeth in anger. "Speak up for him? I'm not dumb!"

Jonah frowned. "You're thinking too much. I didn't mean that."

"Hmph! Luckily, you still have a bit of conscience."

At this moment, a thunderous boom echoed. A huge lightning bolt struck, making the night as bright as

day.

Winston looked out the window, hatefully saying, "Oh God, why didn't you strike that Beckett bastard

with lightning?"

Jonah and Silas were speechless at his words.

"Mr. Taylor!" Neil quickly ran over to them, sweating profusely. "Mr. Taylor, Mr. Beckett is here. He's

right outside the main gate."

The Taylor father and sons were stunned!

That night, the rain in Belbanks was even more intense than in Solana City.

Jasper stared at the tightly closed gate of Heightsnew Villa. The raging wind filled his suit, and a

bonechilling cold enveloped his whole body.

With countless calls to Alyssa yielding no response due to her switched-off phone, he arrived carrying a

heart weighed down by bitterness and regret.

He desperately wanted to see her. Deep inside, it felt as if something inside him was missing. A

profound sense of despair tugged at his heart, dragging it down.

Will he not see her again?

Jasper waited for a long time until he was soaked through, and his phone's last bit of battery was

exhausted.

But he didn't know what he was waiting for.

Heavy footsteps reverberated through the rain-soaked air at this moment.

Jasper instinctively looked up, and his heart contracted heavily.

Between his brows was a black gun.

"Jasper, you've made my sister like this. You deserve to be shot."

In front of him, Liam held the gun firmly with his right hand, pointed straight at his forehead. The water

droplets falling from the brim of his cap in the pouring rain added a touch of cruel beauty to his fiercely

crimson eyes.

"Lyse is such a good girl. She's our princess. Because of you ... Because you met her, her whole life

has been ruined!"

Liam roared in hatred in the rain. The military officer, known for his steady aim, found his grip on the

gun almost faltering at this moment. "What are you going to use to compensate? Maybe your life!"

Jasper's eyes were lifeless, without any desire to resist.

Death was nothing to be afraid of.

He was just afraid that his love for Alyssa would come to an abrupt end.

"Liam! What are you doing?"

Chapter 1245

Jonah had a feeling of impending doom. He stepped forward to disarm Liam swiftly.

Originally, disarming Liam should have been impossible since he was a colonel with outstanding skills.

However, Jonah covered the muzzle with his hand.

Fearing that the gun might go off accidentally, Liam had to let go.

"Jonah, if you truly care about Lyse, you shouldn't have stopped me!" With bloodshot eyes, Liam stared

at Jasper, who was ready to die. If his eyes were daggers, Liam would've killed Jasper.

This statement was quite harsh. When it came from the usually gentle Liam, its impact was doubled.

However, Jonah didn't blame him.

It might be better if the anger could be vented in this way. Otherwise, he didn't know what horrific things

his brothers might do.

"Liam, I care about Lyse. But I also care about you, Silas, and Axel. We grew up together. Which one of

you do I not care about and love?

"I just don't want you to ruin your lives for this guy. If you guys vented your anger this way, what about

Lyse? Can you face Mom and Dad?"

Mentioning their mother caused both brothers to feel a surge of intense bitterness, moistening their

eyes.

"You finally came home for a while. We all missed you. Lyse would be very happy to see you."

Jonah closed his eyes and took a deep breath to suppress the pain in his heart. "Lyse asked us to let

this matter go. She doesn't want to pursue it anymore. If we keep clinging to it, we'll only hurt Lyse

again, making her live in the pain of losing a child."

The pain of losing a child ...

It was the pain of losing a child!

Jasper was gasping for breath as if on the verge of death—the tears in his reddened eyes were

washed away by the cold rain.

If their child were still alive, they would be three years old.

What had he done? What had he done?

"The rain is too heavy, and you've had a long trip. You might get sick if you stay in the rain any longer.

Let's go inside."

Jonah grabbed Liam's arm pulling him toward the gate.

"Jonah ..." Jasper felt like he had suffered a severe injury. He lowered his broad shoulders. His

trembling lips quivered as he said, "Please let me ... see Lyse one more time ..."

"Dream on!" Liam erupted in anger, struggling forward with his body full of hatred.

Seeing that, Jonah hugged him tightly.

"Jasper! Get out of here right now! Don't dirty our place. And don't let me see you again! Otherwise, I'll

definitely kill you! Get lost!"

"Jonah ... Let me see Lyse."

Jasper's eyes were full of pain, but there was no trace of retreat. He was so obstinate. It was as if he

wouldn't frown even if the sky had fallen. "The things back then, our child ... There are many things I

want her to explain to me ..."

"Jasper, Lyse said she doesn't care about those things anymore. They're all in the past."

Jonah's eyes were deep, and his voice was hoarse. "You guys, don't be trapped in the pain of the past

anymore. Look forward. Go back, and don't come again."

Just as the two brothers turned around, they suddenly froze in place.

"Dad?"

Winston, who had been standing under Silas' umbrella, suddenly stepped into the pouring rain. His

face was pale as he approached Jasper.

The pressure was getting lower, and the chilling air emanating from Winston almost froze the raindrops

falling from the sky into ice crystals.

Jasper watched helplessly as Winston walked toward him with an expressionless face.

He parted his pale lips as if wanting to say something. But in front of the father of the woman he loved

the most, he couldn't let a word out of his throat.

The next second, Jasper suddenly felt a fiery pain on his cheek.

Winston had ruthlessly punched him in the face!

Chapter 1246

"Dad?"

"Dad!"

The three Taylor brothers were all dumbfounded. For the first time in 30 years, they saw their father lay

hands on someone other than their biological sons.

As the eldest son of an unbeatable business magnate, Winston had always lived a life of luxury and

never needed to use his hands to deal with anyone. He was more arrogant than a king.

But this time, Winston was truly furious.

His anger didn't subside after punching Jasper once. He continued to strike Jasper's face and body

again and again.

Jasper's cheek was swollen. Blood trickled down his lips, but he couldn't feel any pain. His whole face

was numb.

"Dad! You're not in good health! Being too angry will make you relapse!"

Jonah and Silas rushed forward to help Winston, who was standing unsteadily. However, Winston

forcefully shook them off and grabbed Jasper's bloodstained collar.

"Jasper ... Do you know that ... the woman you repeatedly trampled and hurt is my life? She is the only

remaining link to the woman I love. She's my everything!"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Taylor," Jasper repeated absentmindedly.

An intense pain surged in his chest. "Give me another chance ... I want to make it up to Lyse ..."

"If you can't take responsibility, why did you marry her in the first place? Since you married her, why did

you hurt her?"

Winston suddenly withdrew his hand and staggered back. "Go back to Solana City. Go back to your evil

family!

"From now on, KS Group is Beckett Group's nemesis! If you have the ability, protect your little territory.

Otherwise, just wait for me to demolish your place! Get lost!"

The Taylors left, and the gate closed with a bang.

Jasper stood in the rain, unmoving. It was as if his soul had been drawn out. He felt as though there

was an insurmountable obstacle between him and the Taylors.

He didn't know how long he stood there in a daze. But finally, he slowly bent down and knelt in the

puddle with one knee. His back heaved violently as he choked back sobs.

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At this moment, footsteps approached from behind, stopping beside him.

Gasping for breath, Jasper slowly raised his head.

"Do you need an umbrella, Mr. Beckett?"

The well-dressed Jameson mockingly smirked. The look in his eyes clearly showed that he regarded

Jasper as nothing more than fodder.

Jasper panted heavily, and his fingers soaked in rainwater trembled as they curled into tightly clenched

fists.

"Looks like you don't need one."

Jameson, towering above, wore an arrogant smirk. "You've done Lyse so much harm. Uncle Winston

must hate you to the core. At this point, do you think this melodramatic play is still useful?"

Carl, who held the umbrella for Jameson, also sneered. "If you didn't say that, I really wouldn't have

realized that this was Mr. Beckett's melodramatic play. I thought he wanted to be the Taylors'

watchdog."

Jasper had no strength to argue with Jameson's lapdog.

Or perhaps he was punishing himself by letting others trample on him. It seemed as if only by allowing

his body to be violated and his dignity shattered could he find some solace within.

Only then he wouldn't feel so guilty that it was unbearable.

"It's late, Mr. Beckett. Aren't you going back yet? If you're not, I'm going in."

Jameson chuckled, and his gaze was cold. "I know it's very unpleasant to be blamed by everyone. But

isn't all of this your own doing?

"If you had treated Lyse better back then, would you have ended up like this? Kneel here and enjoy the

taste of pain."

As the two walked toward the gate of Heightsnew Villa, Jasper finally spoke softly. "Are you the one

manipulating Zoe?"

Chapter 1247

Jameson stopped in his tracks. A sharpness flared in his eyes as a peculiar smile rose on his face.

Silence was an answer of sorts, too.

"You ... You're the one who revealed Lyse's condition to everyone through Zoe? Did you do all that just

to separate us and get revenge on me? You were willing to tear open Lyse's old wounds and torment

her all to get back at me. Is this your so-called love for her, Jameson Schmidt?" exclaimed Jasper.

"What are you talking about? I'm afraid I didn't understand a single word you just said."

Jameson snickered. "Aren't you the one who ruined her for good? What does it have to do with me?"

Did your brain get waterlogged from standing in the rain for too long?

"Don't think I'm the only person in this world who hates you, Jasper Beckett, nor am I the only one who

wants you dead. Someone as unlucky as you should just forget about Lyse and let her go."

Axel stood beside the railings on top of the building, his black windbreaker billowing in the cold night

wind.

He had smoked a whole pack of cigarettes but still couldn't calm his overwhelmed emotions. His

fingers trembled around the cigarette he was holding.

"Are you in Belbanks yet, Axel?" Liam's voice rang out from Axel's phone receiver. "Did you have a

safe flight? You flew the plane all the way here on your own."

"I did, Liam." Axel's grip tightened around his phone as he tried to even his breathing.

Liam was silent for some time before saying quietly, "Do not under any circumstances take rash action,

Axel. Even if we were to do something, I'd rather be the one who's responsible for the crime."

"Haha! Liam, if I really wanted to do anything rash, you wouldn't be able to stop me."

Axel tucked the cigarette between his lips. "Take care of Lyse. I'll go see her later."

Axel was in Solana City and not Belbanks firstly because he still hadn't composed himself enough to

see Alyssa after knowing about her body's condition. Secondly, Alyssa had sent him a text message

before the event ended.

It read, "Axel, you have to hurry up and find that woman who looks exactly like me no matter what!

Only by finding her can we find the mastermind behind all this. It's of utmost importance to both Jasper

and I!"

Axel sat alone in a bustling bar, staring fixedly at a photo of him and Alyssa on his phone screen.

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Bitterness welled up in his chest, nearly making tears prick his eyes.

Just then, a camera was silently turning its lens toward Axel above him.

It was connected to the Millennium.

Jameson had constructed a large database for collecting information here in the dens of Solana City.

The hundreds of screens here spied on all of Solana City's most elite and powerful people 24/7, as well

as certain locations.

Most of the people spied on had no idea they were kept under close watch every day of their lives.

They were like the king dressed in new clothes, oblivious to how little privacy they had.

"The target you were looking for has shown up, Ms. Altman!"

Amber's chest tightened. She immediately looked at the screen the man was pointing toward.

Her heart quickened when she saw Axel's face on screen. When she squinted, she found that the man

was staring right at his phone screen.

It was her own face staring right back at her.

No, it was Alyssa Taylor's, the woman everyone adored and doted on.

Amber's eyes darkened slowly as lethal intent colored them. "Keep your eyes on him. I'm on my way

right now."

Chapter 1248

Some were distraught and lost, while others remained sprightly and kicking.

Jameson had acted as if he'd just heard the news and hurried over to Heightsnew Villa. He was

currently sitting anxiously in the living room.

"Tsk. We only just sent Jasper away, yet now Jameson has come crawling all the way back here! What

did our baby sister do to deserve this? What bad karma did she accrue?"

Jonah and Silas were looking downstairs from the second-floor landing. Silas was so angry he was

grinding his teeth together.

Jonah coldly eyed Jameson's face, which had had its fill of putting up a dramatic show. His hand

around the railing was so tense his veins were bulging.

"He didn't show up at the event even though he's his family's favorite right now. Yet here he is, showing

up first thing the moment something happens to Lyse.

"Hmph! Based on my years of experience as a prosecutor, I know he definitely has something to do

with what happened earlier tonight. He probably worked together with Zoe and used her as a pawn!"

Silas hissed.

"Your analysis isn't too different from mine. Jameson is a very cunning man who's very skilled in using

others to carry out his dirty work," Jonah said.

Jonah's cold eyes were fixed on Jameson's face. "He's already planned out his escape route before

putting his plan into motion. I fear he's already removed every trace of himself from the picture.

"Otherwise, he wouldn't have come all over here without fear. He probably thinks he has nothing to

worry about anymore."

"Damn it! We've let a fox into our nest now!" Silas huffed angrily. "You, me, and the other boys

combined can totally overpower Jameson. Are we really just going to stand here and do nothing?"

Just then, Winston and Lyla came downstairs to meet Jameson, accompanied by Neil.

"Uncle Winston, Madam Lyla," Jameson got up to greet them. His respectful and gentle demeanor was

the kind elders liked to see the most in youngsters.

"My daughter is feeling unwell, Jameson, so she won't be able to join US," Lyla spoke up on behalf of

Winston, seeing how ill he looked. "Plus, I'm sure you know what happened during tonight's event. We

really aren't in the mood to welcome any guests, so please leave."

Jameson's gaze darkened slightly after Lyla said that. His fingers clenched lightly, but he still patiently

said, "I couldn't rest well after hearing about Lyse's condition, so I rushed over to see her.

"Don't worry, Uncle Winston. I know some very good doctors from Mosgravia, all world-renowned

professionals. If the doctors in the country can't do anything to help, I can ask the doctors from

Mosgravia to come here to Belbanks to help Lyse!" "Jameson," Winston suddenly spoke up. "I

appreciate your kind gesture. But you're Taty's fiance now. Even though you grew up with Lyse and

have a close relationship with her, you should now direct your concern to Taty. It's time you distance

yourself from Lyse."

Jameson was shocked. His face even paled somewhat.

"Haha! Serves him right!" Silas snickered. "He plotted out everything yet still couldn't reach Lyse in the

end. Now his plan is going to bust because his own plan is biting himself in the ass!"

"Uncle Winston, the person I wanted to marry has always been Lyse! I've never wanted to marry

anyone else!" Jameson exclaimed passionately, no longer hiding his true desire.

Lyla was stunned. Her lips pulled thin awkwardly.

"What did you just say?" Winston asked, his brows knitting together.

"Jameson, all my daughters are

fine young women, not items for you to negotiate and purchase as you please. We agreed you'd marry

Taty, so Taty it is. Never mention your matter with Lyse ever again!"

"You know just how true my love for Lyse is, Uncle Winston. The heavens itself is my witness."

Jameson might be a cunning, devious, lying cheat, but his love for Alyssa was real. The sincerity of the

love in his eyes was unmistakable. "I never had a choice about who I was going to marry in this

arranged marriage! I only stayed out of the way because I thought Lyse had found happiness. But do

you still think Jasper is the best choice for Lyse right now?"

Winston's breath was punched out of his lungs. Pain filled his lungs when he recalled how his daughter

could never be a mother again.

"I wasn't able to protect Lyse back then while she suffered endlessly. I swear to protect only her from

now on. I'd never find fault or hurt her like Jasper Beckett has done," Jameson said.

Jameson's eyes were reddened with emotion as he begged, "Please, Uncle Winston ... let me marry

Lyse. I'll never let what happened to Lyse happen again!"

"Hmph! You should keep on dreaming!"

When Jameson saw Jonah and Silas walking downstairs, his eyes glinted dangerously. His teeth

locked together angrily.

"Don't be fooled by him, Dad! He's not a good person whatsoever!"

Chapter 1249

"Who knows? Jameson might've been in cahoots with Zoe and responsible for what happened earlier

tonight, all just to strike while the iron's hot!" Silas snapped. He wasn't as reserved as his brother was.

So, he tore off Jameson's false mask right away.

Winston and Lyla were shocked and in disbelief.

"I know none of you like me, Mr. Jonah. You all know I love Lyse deeply, too. But that doesn't mean you

can slander me like that," Jameson said.

He gently touched his glasses and continued, "I have no relations with Zoe whatsoever. The only time

was during the horse races. She wanted to cause trouble for Lyse, so I went to Lyse's defense. That's

it.

"You're Lyse's brothers, so I won't take further action this time. But I hope there won't be a next time."

Fuck! If his father and Lyla weren't here right now, Silas would've cursed out loud already!

He finally saw how someone could be so adept at shifting the blame from themselves!

"Don't say things without proof, Silas," Winston reminded, his gaze complicated.

Silas was incredibly anxious. He was about to rush forward when Jonah held him back.

"Jameson, it's impossible for you to marry Lyse. Nor will your brother, David, ever marry Taty!"

The moment Jonah said this, Winston and Lyla were left stunned.

Jameson's brows knit tightly together, suspicion growing in his chest.

"Mr. Taylor, Mr. Victor is here to see you!" Barry, the butler, ran over to report.

"Victor is here? At this hour?" Winston asked incredulously, glancing at his watch.

Victor didn't come to meet them alone. He'd brought his eldest, Josh. It was quite the party.

"What did our son do to you, Jonah Taylor? How could you treat David this way? You're too

outrageous!" Victor roared, storming into the house. He was so angry even his cheeks were trembling.

"What you did was no different than sticking a knife right between my ribs!"

Jonah's expression was extremely cold. A deadly glint shone in his narrowed eyes. He had already

prepared himself for the Schmidt family's confrontation.

After all, Jonah was the one who sent David to the police station to help Alyssa and Sean.

"What's going on, Jonah? What did you do to David?" Winston was confused.

Victor's commotion had caused Colene and Mandy to come over as well.

"Mr. Taylor, Jonah locked my brother in jail and planned to charge him with rape!" Josh gritted out. "I

don't know whether this was Jonah's idea or your beloved daughter's! Are they picking on the weak

now? Did they decide to mess with David because he can't fight back now?"

Everyone besides Jonah reeled in shock.

Jameson had a gloomy expression on his face. He gently pushed his glasses, immediately

understanding what was going on.

Jonah and the others had seen through David and Daisy's schemes already.

Not only did David not get

to Tatiana, he even ended up falling on his own ass.

What a loser.

If Jameson had known they couldn't even get this little thing done, he would've helped them from the

start.

Victor was so angry he couldn't breathe properly anymore. Josh glared at Jonah while holding his

father up. "You didn't have to use such despicable methods to mess with David if you didn't want the

marriage to go through! Is this the sort of tactics that the rich and powerful use?"

Before Jonah could speak, Colene had erupted angrily, "Who are you calling despicable?"

Winston was shocked.

Colene truly was her father's daughter. She was a fierce tigress for sure!

"Your father has known Winston for 30 years, so you know exactly what our family is like! If you don't find us trustworthy, why did you come all the way here just to kiss our asses?" Colene snapped.

She was getting angrier by the second. Her hands were now tucked at her waist as she continued,

"You think no one else wants our girls? That we have no choice but to fill up the holes in your family?"

How dare you question our family? I don't think we even need to go through with the marriage now!

Josh's behavior absolutely disgusts me!"

Chapter 1250

"Bitch!" Josh cursed internally. But because of his vanity, he couldn't argue with Colene outright. It'd be

a literal cockfight.

Victor's blood pressure was rising furiously. He didn't understand how one dinner could land his son in

the police station as a criminal suspect!

Lyla's heart filled with anxiety. Sweat began beading on her forehead.

Rape ... Who did David rape? Was it...

Lyla recalled how Tatiana had shut herself up in her room. She had claimed she wasn't feeling well.

Lyla hadn't been able to get her to come out of her room, no matter how much she knocked on the

door. As a mother, her nerves were strung tight. Her breathing grew panicked as fear lanced through

her chest.

"Mr. Schmidt, Mr. Josh, I understand that you're worried about your son, Mandy said, dragging Colene

back behind her.

Her gaze was calm when she continued, "But even if it was Jonah who sent Mr. David to the police

station, that must mean Mr. David had done something wrong. Instead of trying to discuss it with US,

it'd be better if you hire a good lawyer for Mr. David."

"You're right, Mandy," Silas agreed coldly. "You could try hiring Simon Lynch from the Lynch family.

Someone as rotten and greedy as him is perfect for handling Mr. David's case. But Simon's currently

kissing Madam Sophia's ass, so he might not even be able to book you in."

The Schmidt father and son were enraged!

Each of the Taylor family members had a tongue sharper than the last. They were like an impenetrable

wall when united, unable to be retaliated with.

Jameson's pale, icy expression was shrouded in gloom.

If things worsened, his original plan might be disrupted.

But at this point, Jameson couldn't jump to anybody's defense. He could only pretend to be invisible

right now. otherwise, things would not turn out in his favor.

"Regardless, David would never do something like this! There must be some scheme going on!" Victor

said to Winston while glaring at Jonah. "Jonah must personally get David out from the station tonight

and call off the charge, Mr. Taylor! Or else ... our family will go head to head with yours ... to the end!"

Winston's brows furrowed. He gazed darkly at Jonah. "What happened with David, Jonah? I need you

to give me an explanation!"

"You want Jonah to release that bastard and for US to revoke our charges? Hmph! You can dream.

We'd never do that!"

Everyone raised their heads.

A regal, beautiful figure slowly walked down the circular stairs, bringing with her a powerful air.

Alyssa walked forward with Liam following behind, like a knight protecting his queen.

Liam's gaze was calm yet sharp. It exuded a terrible sense of overbearingness. Only when he looked

at his sister did warmth and tenderness appear in his eyes.

Jameson knew Liam was Alyssa's third brother, someone with a military background and the power to

gather hundreds to his aid.

Jameson was still envious! Lyse could have any man by her side, yet she wouldn't choose Jameson

himself!

What did he have to do to stand by her side? Did he have to go on a killing spree and end the life of

every single man in his way?

"What are you doing out here, Lyse?" Winston was shocked. He then looked at Liam.

Given how much he doted on her, Liam must've let Alyssa out!

"Mr. Schmidt, Mr. Josh, did David only tell you that it was Jonah who locked him in and nothing more?"

Alyssa walked down the last step.

She smiled in a beautiful yet bone-chilling way. "Not only did I lock him up, I even shattered his

tailbone, broke his fingers, and busted his teeth. I wanted to castrate him at first, but then I realized that

wasn't necessary. He won't be able to get it up for the rest of his life even if I did castrate him."