

## Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1251 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1251

Chapter 1251

Everyone was shocked.

Victor and Josh were stunned to their cores, their mouths so wide it nearly touched the floor.

"Lyse, how could you..." Jonah gazed worriedly at his sister, feeling troubled.

As Alyssa's big brother, he was responsible for dealing with any gunfire shot their way and protecting

his siblings.

Jonah wanted to handle this alone, but who knew his sister would make an appearance and provoke

the Schmidt family? She had drawn enemy fire to herself now.

"Get it up? What do you mean, Alyssa Taylor?" Josh's elegant demeanor was nearly at its breaking

point. He glared menacingly at Alyssa and said, "And... What did you say you did? You beat up David?"

You dared beat up my own brother? How dare you!"

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Alyssa's eyes narrowed as she grinned. "If David was daring enough to take

advantage of Taty, then I'm equally daring enough to teach him a lesson!

"Killing him would've been too easy. Scum like David deserves to suffer in prison with other scums like

him. Hmph, a cripple like him is bound to be tortured and pushed around behind bars. That's the

consequence I want him to suffer from!"

The hearts of everyone from the Taylor family pounded heavily in their chests. Lyla's vision swam as

her knees began trembling.

"Taty... Taty!" She clutched her sweaty forehead with one hand and her shirt with the other. It was

nearly impossible for her to breathe now.

"Lyla!"

"Lyla!" Winston immediately held Lyla in her arms, his own heart nearly bursting forth from his ribcage.

"Don't be afraid or panic. I'm right here!"

"Winston... I'm so scared... I'm so scared something might've happened to Taty..." Lyla's tears finally fell

from her eyes, unable to be contained any longer.

"Lyse! How... How could you say such a thing?" It was clear Victor had no clue what had really

happened. He was still angrily defending his son, David. "David is a good man, and I'm good friends

with your father. How could he possibly do that to Ms. Tatiana?"

"A good man? Are you kidding me right now, Mr. Victor?" Alyssa sneered.

Her cold gaze swept across every single one of the Schmidt family members before stopping on

Jameson's. "None of your children are good people whatsoever! Your boys are all despicable, while

your daughter is vile and stupid.

"You've been friends with Winston for so long, yet not only did your family business not improve

whatsoever, but you even failed to raise your children! It truly is a great pity!"

Victor and Josh's faces turned brick red with anger. "You!"

Jameson felt like his breathing was stifled. His hands curled into fists, nails digging into his palms.

The woman he loved the most was ridiculing and insulting him.

This painful, soul-aching feeling was worse than Alyssa slapping him in the face!

"Lyse, Jonah, you two said that... David..." Winston, who was usually a decisive and merciless power

player in the business world, now dared not ask his question directly.

Winston wasn't afraid of anything save that, if he knew the truth, he might have an even greater

reaction than Lyla did!

Jonah walked over to his father and Lyla. He took a deep breath before saying, "David drugged Taty

during the dinner and brought her upstairs to force himself on her."

"What?" All the blood rushed to Winston's head. Rage consumed him in a split second.

"Luckily, we found out just in time and saved Taty."

Jonah helped his father steady himself and said in the calmest tone he could muster, "Otherwise... I

can't bear to imagine what would've happened. But Taty was still deeply traumatized by the matter. We

can only hope she slowly recovers from it."

"So David... failed?" Winston stammered.

Alyssa nodded solemnly. "Yes. Good thing that scumbag David was already sexually incompetent, so

he couldn't really do anything to Taty."

Her original plan was to tell Winston that Jasper helped save Taty in order to gain some favor for

Jasper. But since the timing wasn't right, she could only opt to tell Winston later.

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Otherwise, Alyssa would only help Jasper gain more enemies. The Schmidt family would definitely

target Jasper if they knew.

"Oh, thank the heavens... thank the heavens!" Winston cried to himself, though he was still

overwhelmed with anxiety for Tatiana.

"Sexually incompetent? How could my son be sexually incompetent?" Victor was stunned by this news.

His face grew beet red with rage upon hearing Winston's words. "What did you just say, Winston

Taylor? Are you cursing my son?"

"Curse?" Winston sneered angrily, his eyes boiling with fury. "David deserves hell for what he did to my

daughter! If he wasn't your son, Victor, I would've made sure he didn't live to see another day! Beating

him up and tossing him behind bars is already the greatest mercy I can give!"

Victor and Josh's hearts lurched.

They had come all this way to Belbanks just to demand an answer from the Taylor family, yet who knew

they would end up humiliating themselves instead!

Jameson's eyes were burning with anger. Blood beaded on his lip as his teeth bit through.

If this continued, David's chance of survival would be slim. The relationship between the families would

be ruined, too! Consequently, it would undoubtedly become one more obstacle between Jameson and

Alyssa!

"Why... Why?" Lyla finally broke down.

She sobbed painfully in Winston's arms before screaming at Victor in a fit of rage, "Is it all because Taty

is my daughter? Does she deserve to be taken advantage of just because a weak little woman like me

gave birth to her?"

"Don't insult yourself, Lyla!" Mandy ran up to hug Lyla, tears filling her eyes.

"Taty is our beloved

princess. She is no different than Lyse and Miley. Don't think otherwise!"

A weak and gentle voice suddenly sounded while Lyla was crying.

"Don't cry, Mom..."

Everyone looked to where the source of the voice was. They saw Tatiana standing at the top of the

stairs, tear tracks still apparent on her cheeks. She was barefoot and draped in a quilt, quivering

slightly.

"Taty!" Lyla ran toward her daughter without a care in the world and hugged her tightly. "It's all my fault,

Taty... I'm so useless... I couldn't protect you..."

"I'm fine, Mom... it's okay..." Tatiana murmured in her mother's ear. Though she was the one who was

deeply scarred, she still had to help calm her mother down.

Alyssa's heart wrenched in pain at the sight. The path in life for a child who demonstrated early

maturity often proved more demanding.

If Tatiana was half as headstrong as Alyssa and maybe even acted out her own selfish desires for

once, would none of this have happened?

"Impossible! This is impossible! David would never do this!" Josh was outraged. He pointed angrily at

Alyssa and Jonah. "You two must've set my brother up! You played such a dirty trick because you

wanted to stop the arranged marriage between our families! Despicable!"

"Shut up, shitface!" It was Cyrus who snapped this time. "Things are already at this juncture, and you're

still lying without shame? Did you lie your way up to becoming CEO?"

Behind Cyrus stood Sean.

"Sean..." Tatiana's tears fell down her cheeks, yet she didn't dare cry out loud.

Sean gazed dearly at the woman he loved. He parted his lips, yet no sound came out of his mouth.

Tears of pain filled his eyes—so close, yet so far.

"Hmph! What do you think you're doing now, Mr. Taylor? Gathering all your family here just to ambush

us?" Josh snarled. "You may be the most powerful family here in Belbanks, but that doesn't mean we,

in Solana City, can be pushed around that easily.

"You've already pissed off the Harper family. Do you intend to sever ties with your only allies now? It

wouldn't be wise for you to stand in opposition to US in the business field!"

Alyssa's eyes burned with rage as her anger skyrocketed. Nevertheless, she was aware that a simple

verbal exchange wouldn't overcome Josh.

Alyssa quietly noted this grudge down. She swore to give Josh a living hell in the future.

Chapter 1253

"Hmph! You're still so young, Josh. You can ask your father how I fought my way to where I am today if

you're unsure." Winston's eyes gleamed ferociously. "Ask around and see just how terrible you'll suffer

if you antagonize me!"

Josh's heart quivered fearfully, but he still put on a tough, fearless act.

"I say this to all of you now, not as Cyrus Taylor of the Taylor family, but as the police—" Cyrus then

displayed an arrest warrant for the Schmidt family to see.

He continued, "The police have officially arrested David Schmidt under the charge of sexual assault.

We have ample evidence and witnesses to support our case, too. You Schmidts can prepare

yourself to attend David's trial."

Cyrus then smirked. "Or, should I say, criminal suspect David Schmidt's trial."

Despair overwhelmed Victor and Josh.

This was an official warrant from the police. They had no choice but to concede to the matter now.

Josh tried fighting back but was swiftly stopped by Victor, who said quietly, "What more can we say

now? We need to go back and figure out how to save David!"

Just before Victor and Josh were about to step out of the Taylor residence door, Winston roared at

them, "Our families' alliance marriage ends today! Don't even think about bringing it up again! I'm going

to look thoroughly into what your son did to my daughter!"

Victor ground his teeth together before snapping at Jameson, "Let's go, Jameson!"

Jameson didn't want to leave just yet, but he knew the Taylor family would only hate him more if he

stayed. He gazed longingly at Alyssa before leaving the house.

Alyssa's stomach churned. That look made her deeply uncomfortable.

She then sighed quietly in relief because things had turned out in her favor. This alliance marriage with

the Schmidts had ended for good.

The atmosphere in the Schmidt family's Bentley on its way home was unbearably suffocating.



Josh gave Victor two pills to reduce his blood pressure, but his blood pressure wouldn't fall no matter

what.

"David really messed up big time! What's so good about that Taty chick? He could've gotten all the

women he wanted, yet he ended up going for her. He basically doomed himself!"

"Yeah. He's not the one arranged to be married. Why did he have to do this?"

Jameson was incredibly angry. "David's already incompetent, yet he still wanted to fool around? What a

waste of a sex offender." "Shut up! How could you talk about your own brother like that? And what were

you doing at the Taylor family residence tonight?" Victor snapped angrily.

"Why else? Jameson obviously went to kiss their asses," Josh sneered, taking advantage of the

situation to insult Jameson. "Our dear little Jameson is trying so hard to become a son-in-law to the

Taylor family.

"Have you ever shown that much respect to our own father, Jameson? I doubt you care even half as

much about Dad as you do about Winston Taylor."

"I only agreed to the arranged marriage for our family!" Jameson snapped back.

"Enough!" Victor slammed his hand down on the armrest. "You are not to be in contact with Alyssa

Taylor from now on, Jameson! Don't go suck up to the Taylor family and embarrass me!"

"What does David's mistake have to do with me? Why can't I contact Lyse?" Jameson was incredibly

stubborn. "If I can marry Lyse, our families would still be allied. You would still be able to utilize the

Taylor family's resources. What's wrong with that?"

"Hahaha! You're out of your mind, Jameson. You seriously think you can still be together with Alyssa

now that things have come to this?" Josh cackled. "Even if Winston rejects Jasper-heck, even if Jasper

dies, Alyssa still won't set her sights on you."

"Just because you can't pull it off doesn't mean I can't." Jameson pushed his glasses off, his gaze

growing murderous.

"That's enough! David is more important right now, not this!" Victor exclaimed.

He grabbed Josh's arm and gritted out, "David may have been charged with sexual assault, but since

nothing happened between him and that girl, his charge will only be attempted assault. We need to get

him out of prison no matter what!"

Chapter 1254

A red sports car came to a stop in front of a club in the middle of the night. Amber stepped out of it

dressed in a skin-tight black dress, showing off her curves. Her bejeweled heels glinted in the light,

giving her a striking appearance overall.

"He's still inside, Ms. Altman. I've been keeping watch all this while." A lackey walked over to Amber

from a dark corner.

Amber tied her hair into a bun before decorating it with a silver hair stick studded with a ruby. Her

beauty left the lackeys around her in awe.

"Wait outside and prepare to cover me."

Dim lights flashed in the club.

Amber gritted her teeth together as she moved amidst the people who were enjoying their night. Her

eyes were set on Axel who sat at the edge of the bar.

The closer she got to him, the harder her heart pounded. The pandemonium around her seemed to

disappear as if she was in a dream.

Amber gently touched her hair stick. If things went according to plan tonight, her beloved hair stick

would be used to end Axel's life.

Amber soon came to a stop behind Axel.

Right when she was about to place a hand on his shoulder, pain suddenly rang out from her wrist. Her

world spun around violently.

Amber let out a cry. Her back then slammed against a table, the pain knocking the wind out of her.

What kind of human reacted like this? His reaction was inhuman!

Axel's right hand wrapped around Amber's wrist while his left pinned her neck down. His fingers were

slowly tightening their grip.

Axel had had his share of enemy assassins targeting him in his years as a spy overseas. His body had

long grown highly alert and could detect the slightest shift in his surroundings.

Amber was pinned beneath Axel right now, her face flushed as her breath was choked out of her. Tears

filled her eyes.

"It's... You?" Axel exclaimed in surprise and instantly loosened his grip.

Amber panted heavily, tears naturally falling down her cheeks.

Some onlookers thought the two were a married couple who got into a fight but didn't dare interfere.

"Fuck me. Look at that shithead! He's abusing his wife in public just like that!"

"It's better to keep our noses out of it. Sometimes, people willingly accept the punches they get, and

you can't do anything about it. It's all good now..."

Axel's expression darkened upon hearing the chatter around them.

"Ugh... You hurt me..." Amber coughed, trying to straighten up. The pain in her back stopped her,

however.

"Sorry, it's a work habit." Axel wrapped an arm around Amber's waist and lifted her.

Amber naturally leaned into his embrace, arms wrapping around his waist. Their breaths mingled.

But Axel only shot her a cold look. "No other woman deserves to wrap their arms around me save for

my sister, Ms. Altman. Don't you think you're being too bold?"

"It sounds like you love your sister a lot. I'm so jealous of her. She has such a handsome brother."

Amber smiled a smile she had practiced countless times in front of the mirror. "Your sister must be

really beautiful."

Axel's heart trembled lightly when he observed Amber's face.

It was too similar to Alyssa's.

If Amber changed into a different set of clothing and had a haircut, Axel himself might mistake her for

Alyssa, not to mention Jasper himself!

Axel's eyes glinted coldly. He smirked and grabbed Amber's chin, lifting her face. "In terms of beauty,

you're pretty on par with my sister."

Amber's heart felt like a deer in headlights upon seeing Axel's smile. Her voice wavered, "But there

would still be a winner, right?"

Axel replied without hesitation, "My sister is the winner."

Amber was left speechless. Was Axel just too blunt, or did he have some kind of obsession with his

sister?

Still, Amber found herself unable to hate how direct and honest Axel was

"What are you doing here?"

Chapter 1255

Axel narrowed his eyes. "You're not here specifically for me, are you?"

Amber ran her finger in slow, circular motions along his firm chest. "You should believe that we were

able to meet previously because of fate, mister."

Axel raised his brow. "I see. It was fated indeed."

"Thank you for helping me the last time."

Amber wrapped his black necktie around her hand. Her soft skin was brushing against his body.

With a longing gaze, she looked at him and said, "I have been hoping to see you again. I was hoping to

repay you."

Axel's eyes turned dim.

His searching eyes made her feel nervous. Yet, she tried her best to control herself.

He had eagle eyes. They were like lie detectors. Strangely enough, he actually felt that her words

sounded genuine at that moment.

"Tell me, then. How were you thinking of repaying me, hmm?" Axel broke into a sly smile as he moved

his lips closer to her.

Amber's heart thundered in her chest. A light shade of pink colored her cheeks as she blushed shyly.

"That is up to you. Tonight... I will go with whatever you say."

Amber was gobsmacked in the next second. It was the last thing she had expected. To her surprise,

the compensation that Axel mentioned was a game of Jenga!

"We'll remove one block each in turns. Whoever loses has to down three shots as a penalty. Are you up

for the challenge, Ms. Altman?"

With one hand supporting his chin, Axel gently placed the last block of wood on the top of the block

tower.

At the same time, the bartender had brought three bottles of the best x o cognac to them.

Amber stared blankly at Axel. With the appearance of a game segment, her original plan had

undoubtedly been messed up.

"Oh, I forgot that spirits are not good for women's health. Let's make it three shots for me but one for

you."

Axel's eyes were as attractive and deep as the ocean. "Are you up for the challenge, Ms. Altman?"

"Let's do it."

Amber took a deep breath. She stretched her fingers as she said, "I won't go back on my words."

The game began.

Ever since he was young, Axel was quick-witted. Out of all the children in the Taylor family, he was the

one who was the most skilled at all sorts of games. And the game that he often played with Alyssa as a

kid was Jenga.

While serving at the Secret Intelligence Service overseas, he used to sit in the corner alone whenever

he was free or bored. He would find comfort in playing Alyssa's favorite games when they were young.

It was also his way of thinking of her.

Amber lost in the first few rounds. In the blink of an eye, she had downed four shots of cognac.

The bitter alcohol flowed down her throat, giving her a burning sensation all the way to her heart. It was

like her insides had been ignited by a fireball.

Beads of sweat began to form on Amber's forehead. She felt as if her stomach was twisting in pain.

All these years, she had been helping Jameson to seize power and carve a name for himself in his

career. She had sacrificed her everything for him. All she had left now was her worthless life.

All year round, she used her charms to ingratiate herself and give sexual favors. She even had multiple

experiences of ending up in the hospital due to alcohol intoxication after escorting others.

She might look like a glamorous woman externally, but in reality, she was deeply damaged.

"You've lost again. Ms. Altman," Axel declared. He waved his glass, which had been empty all along, at

her. He had a sassy look in his beautiful eyes.

Amber clenched her teeth through her pain and filled her glass with alcohol.

Just as she was about to lift her glass, Axel leaned in her direction. He covered the top of her glass

with his hand and said, "Forget it if you can't drink anymore. It's just a game. I'll take this one for you."



"There's no need. A bet is a bet. I'm not such a bad sport."

To his surprise, Amber didn't consider his offer at all. She pulled her glass away from him, threw her

head back, and drank every single drop from her glass.

Axel's pupils constricted, and the corner of his lips curled up slightly.

Amber's persistent look reminded him very much of Alyssa.

In the next three rounds, Axel lost to her on purpose.

Once recognized for his legendary capacity to hold alcohol, he now found his vision blurring. He

seemed a bit tipsy, likely attributed to his current sour mood.

"Yay! I've won! I've won again!" Amber raised both her hands excitedly. Her red face was filled with a

simple and youthful joy.

Axel fixed his eyes on Amber, who was in front of him. He felt like his entire world had become silent.

In the blurriness, it was as if he was looking at a young Alyssa who had just won a game against him

after much effort and then running around the house in her triumph. She remained unaware that he

was the one responsible for throwing the game.

Alyssa...

If only she could stay forever young...

If only time could freeze during the most uncomplicated and carefree moments of her life...

If only she could remain under the protective wing of her brothers indefinitely...  
Then, things wouldn't

have ended up like how it was now. She wouldn't have experienced the viciousness of human nature

and suffered through the pain of love.

Chapter 1256

"It's your turn, mister..." Amber's heart skipped a beat. She was startled by Axel looking teary-eyed. His

gaze was one filled with grief. His eyes looked dim, like an almost burnt-out shooting star.

"You've won. Good for you..."

Axel smiled with his eyes as he gently pinched the top of his glass with his fingers, clinking it against

hers. He continued, "I really hope that you can keep winning."

Upon saying that, he finished the cognac in his glass. A trickle of the liquid spilled from his mouth,

tracing the curve of his lip and descending along his impeccably sculpted jawline.

Amber's eyes turned red. She felt like a buoy in the middle of the sea, floating beyond her control.

She had never heard words like that said to her before, others always required, dictated or commanded

her to do things. No one had ever uttered a hopeful sentiment to her, wishing for her triumph or a future

free from darkness. And that she could also have...

All of a sudden, her mind went blank. She couldn't stop herself from wrapping her arms around Axel's

broad shoulders and kissing him on the lips.

Axel held his breath, then lowered his gaze. He placed his hand on the back of her head. Amidst

stroking her head, he quietly pulled the silver hair stick out of her hair.

The subordinate, who had been waiting for Amber to be done, waited until it was almost sunrise. When

Amber still hadn't come back out, he decided to go in to search for her.

After going around the place a few times, including the washrooms, he realized the Amber had

vanished! Her cell phone had also been switched off!

Half an hour later, Carl arrived, panting heavily. He had come with more men.

Once he saw the subordinate, he kicked and reprimanded him, "How could a full-grown adult vanish

just like that? What the fuck were you doing? Even a dog would be more useful than you!"

Tm... I'm sorry! I wanted to follow her initially, but Ms. Altman said she wanted to handle that man by

herself. So, I could only wait for her outside. I really have no idea what happened inside!" he explained

as he trembled in fear.

"Ms. Altman is very important to Mr. Schmidt. If anything were to happen to her, you would be the first

one we feed to the sharks!"

Carl paced frantically like a cat on a hot tin roof.

Axel was a top special agent! Amber was petite and only had her good looks. She was basically

walking straight to her death!

"No. We must report this to Mr. Schmidt. Otherwise, Ms. Altman might be in grave danger!"

After the Schmidts left, Sean insisted on staying at Heightsnew Villa to accompany Tatiana. He couldn't

care less about his bodily injuries.

At this point, Winston didn't have anything else to say. With a gloomy expression on his face, he simply

returned to his room and locked himself in there. He wouldn't even allow Neil to approach him.

When the next afternoon came, Winston was still unwilling to come out of his room. Inevitably,

everyone else began to worry about him.

"Mr. Taylor needs some time to himself."

Neil let out a despondent sigh. "On the surface, Mr. Taylor may seem unaffected, but I know the issue

with Ms. Tatiana has affected him quite a bit.

"That said, it is still a blessing in disguise. I suppose, Mr. Taylor would no longer oppose the

relationship between her and Mr. Sean."

"That's great... That's really great." Alyssa's eyes filled with happy tears. In a shaky voice, she said to

Neil, "Mr. Benton, if you get a chance, please help persuade Winston over the next couple of days.

"I hope you can help put in a good word or two for Sean. If it's coming from you... I'm sure that Winston

will at least listen to you a little."

"I will try my best."

After Neil left, the look in Alyssa's eyes turned cold. She said to Jonah, who was by her side, "Following

this, I'm sure that Victor and Josh will try to get David out by any means. We need to take precautions

and stop them from doing so."

"Don't worry. I will make the necessary arrangements."

Jonah tightened his fists. "Even over these few days when he is at the detention center, I will ensure

that he suffers throughout his stay."

"And Daisy, too."

Alyssa's gaze was wintry. She continued, "She beat Sean up and even put the blade in David's hand. It

is completely unjustifiable if she doesn't suffer the consequences that she should get! If so, I might as

well take matters into my own hands."

Jonah held her by her shoulder and responded in a warm voice, "Don't worry. You can leave it to me.

You can go ahead and dictate her end, and I will be the one to realize it."

Then, Silas barged in while shouting, "Jonah! That bastard must be out of his mind!"

In the next moment, he stopped right in his tracks. He hadn't expected to see Alyssa, and he

immediately shut his mouth. However, it was already too late.

"What do you mean, Silas?"

Alyssa dashed to the front of Silas and stared at him. "What happened to Jasper? Tell me, what

happened?"

"He... He... He has been waiting at our door since last night till now!"

Chapter 1257

Jasper was still waiting outside?

Jonah was also astonished to hear that.

Last night, it had continued to rain heavily for the better half of the night. The rain stopped, then started

again this morning. An upcoming typhoon was also forecasted tonight.

Jasper was just standing there without a drop of water to drink or a bite to eat. Was that how he wanted

to die?

"Jasper has been outside all along? Since last night? What do you mean?"

Alyssa's captivating eyes were as wide as they could be. She grabbed Silas' shoulders tightly and

shook him with all her might.

"Spill! What in the world is going on? You have all seen Jasper, haven't you? Have you all been hiding

it from me alone?"

"Stop! Stop shaking me, Lyse! You're making me feel sick!" Silas felt like his entire world was spinning,

and he couldn't focus his eyes.

"Lyse! Calm down!"

Jonah hurried forward and grabbed a hold of her wrists. He pulled her into his arms. "It's Jasper's own

choice, whatever he chooses to do. If he wishes to stand there, so be it.

"He won't be able to stand there forever. He will have to leave, sooner or later."

One could say that he uttered those words with a double meaning.

"Even if he ends up standing there forever and turns into a rock, it is also simply what he deserves!"

Upon being reminded of the hardships Alyssa had endured in the past, Silas was consumed by anger.

"He is merely trying to torture himself to earn your pity. He is just dreaming of being a one-trick pony!

He's delusional if he thinks that he can make US forgive him just like that! No way! I will not forgive him

even if he gets struck down by lightning outside!"

"This matter is between me and him! What does it have to do with all of you?"

Alyssa was enraged. Her eyes turned red, and she struggled to free herself from Jonah's arms. "Did

you all see him yesterday? Did Winston meet with him, too? Did you all gang up against him?"

"Settle down. Lyse..." Jonah enveloped Alyssa around her waist as he patted her on the back, which

was trembling.

"What are you saying, Lyse? Did we gang up against him? We were just outraged by the injustice you

went through. We were only trying to avenge you!"

"I don't need you to do that!"

Alyssa's bloodshot eyes widened with anger. Her breathing had quickened and became unsteady.

"Why do you all have to be such busybodies? Do you think that what you did was for my own good?"

You were all just oppressing Jasper as a way to relieve your own guilt!"

Jonah and Silas felt like they had been stabbed right in the heart!

While Jonah was distracted, Alyssa seized the opportunity to escape his embrace. She then ran toward

the entrance to Heightsnew Villa.

Alyssa flung her sandals aside as they were getting in her way. She'd rather run barefooted along the

lengthy yet splendid corridor.

She still hadn't seen the man she loved.

But her heart was already beating out of her burning hot chest. This mansion, which was more like a

cage, didn't matter to her anymore. Her sole focus was racing toward Jasper.

Suddenly, Alyssa froze.

Not far away, Liam was watching her with his eyes ablaze. He was standing his ground, just like an ice

mountain that could not be scaled.

Even though he was on his own, the air around him was fierce. He was unstoppable.

"Are you on your way to see him, Lyse?"

"Liam, get out of my way." Alyssa was panting. Beads of sweat covered her fair and smooth-skinned

face.

Liam furrowed his brows slightly and shook his head. "You have been the dumb one for three years. Is



that still not enough? Wake up. He's not worth your time."

"If he's not worth it... Then who is?"

Alyssa's chest heaved up and down. Tears welled up in her eyes from her heartache. "When I was 11,

he saved my life! When we faced off against the terrorists at the battlefield in Luminara, we fought

together, and he protected me with his life!

"Last year, when I was trapped on Crater Mountain due to the landslide, and Kontina, Shelland Island...

He diverted the shooters' attention so that Jonah could get away. He also took the bullets for me!

"Tell me, Liam... If he isn't worth it, then who the hell is?"

"I understand. Lyse. When you were 11, Jasper was the one who saved you. Because of that, you had

always worshiped him. You're seeing him through rose-tinted glasses.

"He's an angel to you, and you have unmet desires. These caused you to be unable to accept anyone

else. I can see where you are coming from."

Liam closed his eyes and took a few deep breaths. When he opened his eyes again, the look in his

eyes had become resolute.

He continued, "But, that year, he hadn't saved you because of who you are. It also wasn't because he

loved you. It was only a coincidence and nothing more."

"Liam! How... How could you say that?" Alyssa's voice cracked. She was anxious and infuriated.

"After that, everything he did was only to redeem himself and to make it up to you. And during those

three years, you have shed so much sweat and tears for him. You have repaid all of his kindness a

long time ago."

Chapter 1258

"There is no longer any need for you and Jasper to remain entangled with one another. He is not your

benefactor. The more you insist, the more hurt you will get. You are just self-sabotaging."

"Liam, listen to yourself! How could you say something like that?"

Alyssa's heart wrenched, and her eyes were bloodshot. "Back then, my miscarriage was an accident! I

didn't even know I was pregnant. So how could he have possibly known?"

"It was my own choice to keep my miscarriage a secret. It had nothing to do with Jasper! How many

times do I have to repeat myself?"

That being said, Liam's expression remained unchanged. He was still as frigid as before.

"You are still young, Lyse. There are plenty of other men out there who are better than Jasper. They

can give you whatever Jasper had given you. Even if they can't, we can."

"He is the only one for me! I'm warning you again, Liam, don't stand in my way. Don't make me hate

you!"

Alyssa was like an agitated lioness. She gritted her teeth and was about to force her way past Liam.

But her slender arms and legs were no match for her brother, who had military experience!

Liam's eyes turned dim. His tall frame remained steadfast in front of her. He extended his arms to block

her way. He then wrapped his arms around her waist.

She felt his grip tighten forcefully. Alyssa was then pulled into Liam's embrace.

In the next moment, Alyssa was swept off her feet and up in the air. The world around her spun.

Liam had picked her up and put her over his shoulder with much ease. Without any change in his

expression, he straightened his back and hooked his muscular arm around her thigh.

No matter how she tried to hit him or scream at him, he continued striding forward.

"Liam Whitaker! Put me down now! Do you want to die?" Alyssa screamed. She hammered her fists on

his back, which, to Liam, simply felt like scratching an itch.

"Be good, Lyse," Liam said as he briskly walked.

In a warm and low voice, he uttered, "I'm doing this for your own good."

By the time Amber awoke, it was already in the afternoon.

Groggily, she crawled out of her blanket. She massaged her temples, which felt sore and swollen. Her

stomach was still churning and hurting.

"Hmm... Where am I?"

Amber was stunned. All her drowsiness vanished instantly.

Surveying her surroundings, she discerned that she occupied a lavish presidential suite. If she wasn't mistaken, it belonged to one of the hotels affiliated with the Beckett Group.

"Oh, shit! Axel!"

Amber turned the blanket over with shaky hands, then realized that the black dress that she had on her was still intact.

It appeared that Axel hadn't done anything to her.

Her last memory of last night was like a frozen frame from a movie. It was paused at that moment when they shared that passionate kiss, which she couldn't pull herself away from.

The pace of Amber's breathing quickened. She put her hands on her chest, which was rising and falling rapidly. She was utterly perplexed.

At the same time, there was no sign of that extremely handsome man in this spacious room.

"Axel... What sort of man are you, really..."

Lost in her thoughts, she was startled by a knock at the door. She got out of bed slowly to open the door, all while resisting her gastric pains.

It was a hotel staff that was standing outside the door. He handed a box of medication with a smile on his face.

"Good day, miss. Mr. Whitaker asked me to bring you some gastric medication. He also asked me to

pass a message."

Amber accepted the medication and held it tight. "What is it?"

"Take it twice a day, two pills each time. And make sure you have proper meals."

Upon delivering the message, the staff member nodded and left.

Amber was dumbfounded and couldn't move. She replayed those words in her head. She gulped back

her tears, and quietly, her eyes turned red.

When was the last time anyone had cared for her?

She could no longer remember when that was.

She was akin to Jameson's trophy, relying on his presence by her side. With ample funds at her

disposal and an abundance of clothing, her sole responsibility was to serve Jameson with her own

appearance.

Chapter 1259

Yet, for Amber, all those garments served only to gratify Jameson's visual desires and subsequently

shed for the pleasure of other men.

Was there anyone who really cared or worried for her? Was there?

That said, there was no turning back for her. She no longer had any right to choose.

She and Axel were destined to be enemies. They were also fated to be people from two different

worlds.

Amber took a deep breath, then wiped away the tear from the corner of her eye.

Just as she was about to shut the door, a hand suddenly appeared and held onto the side of the door.

Through the gap, she noticed a pair of dark and familiar eyes!

"Carl?" Amber felt her chest tighten. She immediately hid the gastric medication behind her back.

"You are still alive, Ms. Altman. Thank heavens!"

Carl forced the door open and stormed into the room, slamming Amber to the wall in the process.

Following behind him were two other subordinates. They entered the room and pulled out their guns

silently. The crafty looks on their faces were like those of the special agents in spy movies.

Amber spoke up coldly, "Axel is not here. He's gone."

"He's gone? You didn't kill him?"

Carl looked shocked. "What were you two doing last night then? Hooking up?"

Amber's head was heavy and painful. She held her head as she tried to catch her breath. "I'm not

sure...

I had too much to drink. I can barely remember what happened afterward."

"You even had drinks with him? Do you know who he is?"

In his rage, the look in Carl's eyes turned dark.

He chided, "Ms. Altman, all these years, you have always been cautious whenever you carry out tasks

for Mr. Schmidt. You hardly ever make any mistakes. What happened this time? This is so unlike you!"

"What are you trying to say? Are you suspicious of me right now? If there were something between me

and him, I wouldn't have come to him alone last night. I was even wearing..."

Amber weaved her fingers through her dark hair. Her heart stopped.

The hair stick... Her hair stick!

She rushed back into the bedroom. Even after turning over the mattress, the couch, and the drawers,

there was no sign of her silver hair stick at all!

Obviously, Carl didn't have a clue about what was going on with her. He simply went on, "I'm not

suspecting you. It's just that Mr. Schmidt has already learned about how you and Axel went missing

last night! Did you think that I had the capability to find you? It was Mr. Schmidt who had a lead!"

Jameson's vicious gaze flashed across Amber's mind. Her heart sank.

"You were not able to kill Axel. That aside, you had even spent the entire night with him? What do you

have to say about that?

"You said that you blacked out from drinking last night and that nothing happened between you two.

How could you be so sure?"

Carl let out an anxious sigh. He said, "You'd better have a good think about how you're going to explain

yourself to Mr. Schmidt when we get back!"

"There's nothing to explain."

Amber blinked. She crushed the medicine box and said, "I have been by Mr. Schmidt's side for so

many years. He should very well know what kind of a person I am. There's nothing I can do if he

doesn't believe me."

Amber and Carl left the hotel discreetly.

Right after their car exited the parking lot. Axel came out of hiding.

He had just installed a GPS tracking device at the bottom of that car just now. At that moment, his

phone screen was showing a clear indicator of their current location.

Axel followed them through some windy roads and ended up at the foot of Domere Mountain.

It was a quiet and peaceful forest. Little did he expect that there would be a majestic-looking clubhouse

hidden deep in there!

Amber and Carl got out of the car. They entered the passcode at the door, and it opened. Then, they

walked in.

The sun had set, and there was no one else around.

Axel stood in the forest with a glum look on his face.

He unfurled his fingers, revealing a delicate, silver hair stick in his palm. Under the moonlight, he

fumbled with the tip of the hair stick.

There was a click, and the part with the ruby opened. In it, very much to his astonishment, was a



deadly poison—chloride!

Axel scoffed. "That sneaky little thing. How dare she play tricks?"

Axel squinted. He had a fearlessly cunning look in his eyes. He curled his lips into an amused smile

and said, "Oh, missy. Our meeting was the beginning of your tragedy."

## Chapter 1260

// Chapter 1260

Can't Win Me Back by Ginger Sue Chapter 1260

It had been 24 hours since Jasper started standing outside Heightsnew Villa.

He was just such a stubborn person. He couldn't rest in peace until he saw his lover and got his

answers.

Last night, Jasper witnessed the Schmidts' arrival. He presumed that they were there to find fault in the

matter regarding David.

He concealed himself in a corner and observed them. It wasn't because he was afraid. It was because

he didn't wish to create trouble.

He would bring trouble to Winston if he aggravated Victor by giving him the impression that he was in

cahoots with the Taylor family.

Jasper didn't mind cleaning up the mess after the Taylors. However, exposing himself now just wasn't

the smartest thing to do.

The sky was dark, and the wind was howling like mad.

The wind blew against his body. The weight of the wind almost felt like the beating that he had taken

the previous night.

Jasper's eyes were dim and deep. Dark stubble had begun to emerge on his sharp jaw, accentuating

his gruffness and the dire situation. It was as if he had returned to the time when he was in the military.

Then, his cell phone, which he left charging in the sports car, rang.

The ringing phone snapped him out of his painful thoughts temporarily.

Jasper opened the car door and picked up his phone. It was Xavier calling.

"What's up, Xavier?" Jasper answered the call in an extraordinarily hoarse tone. He sounded like he

had been completely drained of energy.

"Mr. Beckett! You've finally answered the phone!"

Xavier was so anxious that he was about to cry. "Mr. Beckett Senior wasn't feeling very well. He was

just sent to the hospital! You should come back and visit him!"

Jasper's chest stiffened. His cold sweat drenched his already damp suit once again.

Alyssa's brothers gathered in the cellar at Heightsnew Villa.

In the past, they always had a good time there. Yet now, with frowns on all of their faces, they were

drowning their sorrows with alcohol.

Liam in particular was drinking glass after glass of booze like it was water. Silas felt like his stomach

was about to burn just by watching him from the side.

"Stop drinking, Liam. It's not good for you," Jonah advised as he snatched Liam's glass from him.

"That's right. You haven't even gotten married. Too much alcohol is harmful to your liver," Silas added.

In his rage, Liam clenched his fist tightly and slammed it on the table.

"You shouldn't have treated Lyse like that earlier today. You were too harsh."

Jonah gave Liam a pat on his shoulder. He sighed lightly, "You should know what kind of person Lyse

is. She hates it when people force their opinions on her.

"The more you stop her by force, the more she will resist. You also love her very much. I'm sure that

you wouldn't want her to hate you."

"That's right. Since we were young, you both have never fought with one another. You've gone over the

limit this time." Silas, too, had a face full of concern.

"What do you reckon I should have done then? I can't allow Lyse to continue getting involved with that

bastard!"

Liam rubbed his face with both his hands. Feelings of dejectedness permeated through his croaky

voice.

"How I wish that I could be the one who was hurt instead of Lyse. Even if I had to suffer thousands of

cuts, I wouldn't so much as flinch.

"I can't bear to see her go through so much suffering, too. A miscarriage... It's a miscarriage that we're

talking about!

"She could have had children. She could have reveled in the joy of being a mother, just like other

women! But now."

They fell silent at the thought of their nephew, who hadn't had a chance of entering this world. Their

hearts ached.

"It was all because of Jasper! It was all his fault!" Liam cried out. Even as a righteous soldier, his eyes

flooded with tears.

"Moving forward, let's not bring this up in front of Lyse again."

Jonah swallowed his saliva painfully. He pulled a piece of tissue for Liam and continued, "It's not a bad

thing if she can't have children. Pregnancy is difficult, and so is raising a child. Having a child is having an extra person to care about.

"Let's let Lyse enjoy a carefree life in the future, just like a child. She will get better with us safeguarding her."

All of a sudden, the cellar door swung open.

"Gentlemen! I've got bad news!"

Neil was panting. Frantically, he shouted, "Ms. Alyssa. Ms. Alyssa has run away!"

The three Taylor brothers shot up to their feet. Their eyes widened in shock. "She ran away? How can that be?"

"She ran away! She really did! She jumped out of the window and escaped!"

Everyone rushed to Alyssa's room.

Her window was wide open. The curtains flapped about because of the howling wind and rain outside the window.