

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1271

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1271-Landon was equally excited at the news, but he had Angelina bring Lauren back to the room as he wanted to protect Lauren.

Jasper sat on the couch with an arm around Alyssa, listening intently to Axel's story about his exchange with Amber.

Axel told them everything from Amber hiding a weapon and her failed attempt at seducing him.

However, he left out the details about the sudden kiss Amber planted on his lips.

The kiss had sent a jolt across his body. As she went deeper into the kiss, she wept, much to his confusion. He wondered why an assassin would weep in front of her victim.

"What the hell? That was pretty crazy!" Landon was intrigued by the incident and gasped, "Did that happen in modern society? It sounds like something from a story!"

Axel shot him a disdainful look and muttered under his breath, "Idiot."

Landon picked that up, but he chose to overlook it, knowing that he could never win a fight against Axel. Moreover, he couldn't afford to upset Alyssa's brother and Jasper's brother-in-law.

"So, did you take advantage of her seduction?" Alyssa's mood lightened. Resting in Jasper's arms, she teased Axel, "You probably haven't had sex in a while. Wasn't that a wonderful opportunity for you? It must be priceless."

"Do you take me as a clueless virgin? I won't succumb to any woman who throws herself at me," Then, Axel took a jab at Landon, "unlike Landon Harper."

"I—Fuck!" Landon's cheeks reddened in anger, and he silently cussed at Axel.

"But she looks like me. Didn't you once say that you'd marry a woman who resembles me? I remember Silas calling you a pervert at that time."

Jasper was green in envy but tried not to show it. His cheeks flushed as well, looking like two red tomatoes with Landon by his side.

“I have never bought counterfeit. Why would I want a carbon copy of you? I’m not sick in my mind, alright?” Axel finally lost it.

“Alright, now. I was just teasing you.” Alyssa put on a straight face. Despite joking about Axel and Amber, she felt the fear in hindsight. “So, you mentioned that you used her as bait while you hid in a corner. Tell me. Did you find out who she’s working for?”

Axel snickered and placed his phone on the coffee table. Landon, Jasper, and Alyssa inched closer to take a good look at the photo on the screen.

The air in the room froze when they recognized the familiar face in the photo, who left the hotel with novelbin Amber. He was Carl Moses, Jameson’s secretary.

“So, it was still Jameson’s doing after all,” Alyssa hissed as she quivered in anger and disgust. “After Jonah and Miley, he had moved on to put you in harm’s way! What a cold-blooded psycho!”

However, Jameson had messed with the wrong man. He might be ruthless, but Axel was worse.

Jasper huddled closer to Alyssa and rubbed his palm against her shoulder to comfort her. He wasn’t surprised by the revelation, for he had had a feeling.

Landon analyzed, “The same woman lured Jasper to the hotel and into Zoe’s trap. It all makes sense now. It was Jameson who set everything up, taking advantage of this woman and my dumb sister Zoe to drive a wedge between you and Lyse. The evil, meticulously crafted plan matches his modus operandi.”

Gritting his teeth, Landon added, “He caused a misunderstanding between you and Lyse, making you look like a fuckboy. Because of him, Mr. Taylor was upset with you. Jameson Schmidt nearly won the game. Damn it! That was vile of him.”

Alyssa was gripped by a heartache. She stared at the floor with remorse.

Jasper kissed her on the cheek and declared, "Jameson Schmidt will never get what he wants. Lyse knows I'll never lie to her. She will trust me."

"You fool." She wiggled in embarrassment and pouted. "What if I choose not to trust you and refuse to give you a second chance?"

Jasper smiled and stared affectionately into her eyes. "I'll wait for you until you do, even if it takes a lifetime."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1272-Axel let go of his complicated feelings about Alyssa and Jasper's relationship when he saw them very much in love.

All he and his brothers wanted was to see Alyssa happy, and he realized that only she had the right to define her happiness.

After going through ups and downs, she still chose to be with Jasper. Axel believed it'd be unfair and cruel to deprive her of a happy relationship.

"Jameson Schmidt has been manipulating Zoe, but she didn't rat him out even when we pressured her at the Jesseltons' event." Looking troubled, Jasper opined, "I believe this has nothing to do with her loyalty to Jameson. She is truly in the dark about the mastermind's identity."

Alyssa nodded in agreement. Landon, fuming, rolled his fists and apologized, "Jasper, Lyse, I'm sorry. I take responsibility for her mistakes. My mom and I have spoiled her rotten."

"Landon, don't. This has nothing to do with you," Jasper consoled him.

"How could she allow herself to be manipulated by that bastard?" Landon punched the coffee table.

The teacup jumped on the table and cracked.

He growled, "She seems to enjoy working for Jameson Schmidt. Fine, then, I'll grant her wish and send her to Jameson."

Alyssa pressed her lips. She couldn't think of a good way to comfort Landon, who had the misfortune of having a shameless sister like Zoe.

“Look, I’m not trying to be mean, but Jameson Schmidt has standards.” Crossing his arms, Axel leaned into the couch. “Even if you send Zoe to Jameson, he wouldn’t even use her—not even as a maid.”

Landon, Jasper, and Alyssa appeared dumbfounded. Did Axel just make an obscene joke?

“I believe that Jameson had trained and honed Amber to be his tool, especially to seduce his victims.”

Alyssa studied Amber’s face, which bore a strong resemblance to hers. Her eyes dimmed.

Alyssa said, “I assume this woman has served Jameson for some time. He could have forced her to get plastic surgery. You can tell they share an unusual relationship. Perhaps, she’s privy to many of his secrets.”

Landon stared agape at her. “What the fuck? Did he seriously create a woman who looks like Lyse after he failed to win her heart? Is that how he satisfies his desire? That will make the Amber girl Lyse’s substitute...”

Jasper felt an anger rising in him when he came to the same realization. He was sickened by the thought of Jameson keeping Alyssa’s substitute by his side. Perhaps Jameson had even released his carnal desires on Amber while fantasizing about Alyssa.

Utterly disgusted, he reflexively hugged Alyssa tighter.

Alyssa pretended to barf and commented, “That’s disgusting. Anyway, he doesn’t deserve even a substitute.”

Axel added, “I followed them all the way to Domere Mountain and saw them entering a very private club. The entrance was password-protected, and it was strictly members-only. I didn’t follow them into the club because I didn’t want to alert them.”

“A club at the Domere Mountain?”

As Jasper wasn’t a regular patron of clubs, and Alyssa wasn’t a local of Solana City, they had no clue about the said club. Therefore, they turned to Landon expectantly.

“Could it be... The Millennium?” Landon asked hesitantly. novelbin “Bingo! Guess the playboy knows best!” Axel snapped his fingers teasingly.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1273-Landon put on a bitter face. That certainly did not sound like a compliment. He regretted his playboy ways in the past. Even after he had turned over a new leaf, it was difficult to shake off that reputation.

“I checked the Third Eye. Jameson Schmidt is indeed the owner of The Millennium.” Axel furrowed his brows. “He frequents the club and is very closely connected with officials in Solana City. The Millennium is, at best, a prostitution hub for the wealthy and powerful disguised as a club. I guess Jameson is the pimp.”

“The Third Eye? Are you serious? Why did you use the system of the Secret Intelligence Service?”

Alyssa widened her eyes in disbelief. “That’s an overkill. Axel, you shouldn’t risk your career just to investigate Jameson.”

“It’s worth it if it’s for you.” Axel squinted and held her hand. “Don’t worry. It’s fine to use the system once in a while. Besides, I would love to move on from Jameson Schmidt. I’ll settle him as soon as possible for you and Jasper.”

Jasper was touched by Axel’s sentiments. He choked on his emotions. Tearing up, Alyssa curled up her fingers in Axel’s palm. “Axel, thank you so much.”

“I know you’re desperate to clear Jasper’s name in our family. You wanted Dad to know it was all a misunderstanding. Otherwise, it’ll be really tough for you to marry Jasper.” Axel snorted at Jasper.

Frowning, she playfully chided him, “Axel!”

“Don’t worry. Jasper is super loyal to Alyssa. He won’t marry anyone except for her. Haha!” Landon novelbin grinned and patted Jasper on his shoulder.

The air froze in awkwardness. Alyssa stared at her feet and mumbled, “You must be fun at parties, Landon Harper. Just keep your mouth shut the next time.”

Landon hurriedly shut up.

“Since this Amber seems important to Jameson, let’s spare her for now. It’s best if we could quietly keep an eye on her,” Jasper suggested sternly.

“It’s not enough to keep an eye on her.” Alyssa had a better idea. “We need to get her on our side.

Look into her background, get to know her, and win her over.”

Jasper voiced his doubts. “Lyse, I’m afraid that’s impossible. Jameson couldn’t have built his influence in Kontina in 15 years without gathering some loyal subordinates.

“That woman willingly serves him for years, even when she knows Jameson is merely using her as your substitute. It’ll be hard for an outsider to break that bond between them.”

“Why is it impossible?” Alyssa looked at Axel, amused. “Axel can easily win Ms. Altman over.

“She was supposed to kill Axel on that night. Just look at all the weapons and poison she carried. She looked like she was ready to die with him, but in the end, she betrayed Jameson and spared Axel’s life.

“I suspect she’s fallen for Axel. If that’s the case, getting Axel to charm her is the key to our success.”

Jasper and Landon swallowed hard in fear. They were shocked by Alyssa’s guts and willingness to put her brother’s life at stake.

They anticipated Axel’s outburst, but on the contrary, Axel lifted a brow and smirked, looking interested.

“Sure. I’ll try my hand on her.”

Once again, Jasper and Landon were taken aback by Axel’s daring decision. Perhaps it was the professionalism of a secret agent.

“Lyse, don’t you think it’s too risky?”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1274-Jasper was reasonably worried. "She's failed her last mission. She might try again. After all, she's still working for Jameson. We don't know what tricks she'll pull next time."

Axel snorted with a maniacal smile. "Hmph, no one could kill me."

Excruciating screams reverberated from the damp basement of The Millennium. Even Jameson's men winced as they stood guard at the door.

Inside, a gory scene unfolded. Amber was chained by the wrists and hanging from the ceiling. Her frail figure was covered only by a thin lace nightdress, the white fabric soaked in blood.

Once Jameson was tired from the whipping, he turned around and rested on the couch. He tossed the whip to Carl and downed a glass of red wine.

Carl held the whip with trembling hands. "M-Mr. Schmidt, I..."

"Why? Can't bring yourself to whip her?" Jameson snickered maliciously. Behind his blood-stained glasses hid his eyes with a chilling gleam. "Do you want to end up like her?"

Carl had no choice but to bite the bullet and approach Amber with the whip. "Ms. Altman, please bear with me. I can't go against his orders."

Amber panted weakly and struggled to look up. "Don't hold back. Beat me to death. My life is worthless novelbin anyway."

Jameson jumped in rage upon hearing her remark. Approaching them in huge strides, he shoved Carl away and grabbed Amber by the neck, hissing, "Looks like you've fallen for Axel Whitaker."

Glowing at her, he rolled and unclenched his fists multiple times. "Are you passively rebelling against me? Hm? You would give anything to live, but now, you're asking for death?"

"Amber Altman, I gave you this life, and only I will decide if you live or die. You don't."

Eyes half opened, she breathed shallowly as her face turned a purple hue.

In the past, she would have explained herself to Jameson. Since her first encounter with him at 15, she had never loved anyone else except for him, even when all he wanted was to kill her.

However, any explanation now was futile. While she might manage to justify the night with Axel and the box of gastric medication, there was no way she could conceal the truth about the romantic kiss she shared with Axel. Jameson had even burned the box of gastric medicine later.

Carl was scared stiff. “M-Mr. Schmidt, calm down! You’re going to suffocate her to death!”

“Doesn’t she deserve to die after what she’s done to me?” Jameson bellowed.

“But she’s helped you to subdue your opponents with her looks. I bet she was doing the same this time!” Carl argued.

Having worked with Amber for years, he formed a camaraderie with her and tried to defend her.

“Besides, we all know that Axel Whitaker is the most difficult among all the Taylors. Ms. Altman had to leave a good impression on him to get closer to him. After that, we’ll have a chance to get rid of him.”

Carl’s words came as a timely reminder for Jameson. His eyes dimmed, and he loosened his grip on Amber’s neck.

Carl urged, “Ms. Altman, please don’t be stubborn. Apologize to Mr. Schmidt now!”

“I’m sorry...” Suddenly, her bloodied lips curled into a smirk. She looked broken and pitiful. “But Jimmy, what have I done wrong? I did everything you asked me to. I know you’ve never cared about me, but how have I wronged you? Tell me!”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1275-The caller chuckled. “Oh, what will you do, Mr. Schmidt? Your fiancée seems intent on putting you in trouble.”

“It’s all worth it, even if she hates me.” Jameson adjusted his glasses with an unreadable expression in his eyes.



“When are you going to get rid of Inigo Montiyé? You’ll be done for if he falls into Alyssa and Jasper’s hands.”

“I bought a new private jet. It’ll be delivered next week,” Jameson replied with a chilling smile. “I’ll send him and his sworn brothers on a trip to the afterlife with that jet.”

After a brief catchup with Alyssa, Axel excused himself early, as he had to meet with Jonah and the rest.

Meanwhile, Alyssa looked a little messy after a day of traveling. Although she had changed into fresh pajamas, her hair was soiled. As a clean freak, she couldn’t accept it.

“Ugh! It’s smelly!” She sniffed her hair in disgust. “I can’t. I feel like I’ve just gotten out of the mud. I need a shower.”

“No, you’re not smelly at all.” Jasper pulled her into a hug and buried his face into her soft curls. “It smells great.”

“I don’t care! I need a shower!” She snuggled against his warm embrace.

“Lyse, your fever has just gone down. Your body is at its weakest. Taking a shower will only worsen your condition.” He caressed her head and coaxed her gently, “If you feel icky, how about I wipe down your body?”

“I don’t want it! That’s different from a shower!” Hugging him by the waist, she looked up and begged, “Please let me shower. I’ll do a hot shower. It’ll be fine.”

He stared deeply into her eyes, melting at her stare. “Gosh, I can’t win. Fine. I’ll get the bath ready and turn up the heat for you.”

He was about to rise when she grabbed his hand. Staring at him, she purred, “Jasper...”

His heart raced. He asked in a trembling voice, “Let’s head in together?”

“Yeah.”

Jasper scooped her up by the waist. Lifting her in his arms, he headed toward the bathroom.

Alyssa was naked in the hot bath, while Jasper remained fully clothed as he carefully cleaned her body like a servant. She scooped a handful of bubbles and blew it in his direction.

“You cheeky thing.” Bubbles sticking to his brows and hair, he speechlessly pinched her on the chin.

She wondered, “What happened? Why are you so well-behaved today?” Her body surfaced from the water. She inched toward him until their lips nearly touched. Even her breathing was fatally seductive to him.

She teased, “Aren’t you always eager for intimacy when we meet? Since when are you celibate?”

Pain coursed through his body. In the past, he’d kill to spend every night with her. But at that moment, he loathed himself for being a useless loser who was too good for her. He did not have the right to touch her.

Suddenly, he addressed her in a slow and raspy voice, “Lyse, may I ask you a question? Why didn’t you tell me about the child?”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1276-The caller chuckled. “Oh, what will you do, Mr. Schmidt? Your fiancée seems intent on putting you in trouble.”

“It’s all worth it, even if she hates me.” Jameson adjusted his glasses with an unreadable expression in his eyes.

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Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1277-Why didn't she tell him? Why? Jasper repeatedly tortured himself with the same questions ever since he learned the truth.

Had he known she was pregnant with his child and subsequently suffered a miscarriage, he might have acted differently.

"Jasper, please stop blaming yourself. You're not the only one at fault for failing to protect our baby. As the mother, I am at fault, too." She blinked and flashed a carefree smile at him, which only added to his heartache.

She continued, "Even if you made it back on time on that day, there was nothing much you could do novelbin about the car accident. I'm thankful that Grandpa was safe, or else I'd feel guilty about it for the rest of my life."

Tears brimmed in his eyes. Staring at her through tears, he felt his throat going dry. He croaked, "You had many opportunities to tell me about it afterward, but why did you keep it to yourself?"

Lowering her gaze, she retreated into the bathwater, appearing somewhat pitiable. "You were busy with work all the time. The frequent business travels made you exhausted and irritable. I didn't want to add to your burden and troubles."

"My troubles?"

"You did not love me back then." She curled up into a ball and tried her best to breathe and hide her emotions from him. "Impregnating a woman you don't love must be a huge trouble for you.

"As much as I hoped for your love, knowing that you're a pure and kind soul, I didn't want you to love me out of guilt. That's why I refused to add to your troubles."

He couldn't accept praise for being a kind soul when all he had done was inflict pain on her.

Scalding tears rolled off his cheek and washed away the bubbles. He questioned, "Lyse, what do you see in me? You really shouldn't have fallen for me." He mumbled repeatedly to himself like a child who had done wrong.

"You silly thing. You're the only one I love. I fell for you ever since meeting you when I was 11. You are the light of my life." Claspng his rough fingers in her wet hands, she wrapped a finger around his. "If you want to make it up to me, please do not let me go again."

Following a splash, she dragged him into the bathtub. Water and bubbles splashed around as they embraced each other. Blushing, she engaged in a passionate kiss with him. They sank deeper into the depths of pleasure.

Night had fallen when they concluded their lovemaking in the bathroom. Alyssa felt cleaner and warmer at the same time.

As usual, Landon's physician arrived to administer a routine injection for Alyssa. After the IV drip and a cold towel on her forehead, she felt much relieved.

"Look at you!" After adjusting the IV drip, Jasper bent over to kiss her on the cheek. "Didn't I tell you not to take a bath? You're sick again. Next time, you'll have to listen to me."

"Pfft... Don't you know the reason behind my fever?" She was aroused by the memory of their lovemaking in the bathroom, causing her to blush and her fever to deepen.

Right when Jasper was in a bind, Xavier called him.

"Xavier, what's up?"

"Mr. Beckett, the Schmidts have bailed David out!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1278-"What happened?" The look in Jasper's eyes hardened. He silently met Alyssa's eyes.

“Just now, Victor and Josh Schmidt bailed him out from the police station. Not only that, they brought along a group of reporters with them.

“Josh shamelessly cleared David’s name in front of the media, claiming that someone had framed David. He said it was all a misunderstanding.” Xavier’s voice broke due to his rage.

“Fuck! How did that happen?” Alyssa jumped up from the bed. Jasper went pale and hurriedly pinned her back onto the bed. “Lyse, be careful! You don’t want the needle to come off.”

“How is that possible? That fucking pervert couldn’t have been released from the police station.” Alyssa grabbed the phone and yelled at Xavier in panic, “Jasper and I have made the arrangements. Winston knew about this as well. Knowing how much he cares for Taty, there’s no way he would allow the Schmidts to do so. Why didn’t he stop them?”

“M-Madam, please calm down,” Xavier croaked, his throat dry from the panic. “I’m still looking into the situation. Please wait for my updates.”

After the call, Alyssa couldn’t help but contact Cyrus. Before she could dial Cyrus’ number, in a sudden moment of telepathy, a call came in.

Staring at the screen of Jasper’s phone, Alyssa felt her heart thumping wildly. She pressed her lips.

“Lyse, who’s that?” Jasper hurriedly questioned upon seeing how upset she became.

“It’s... Jonah.”

Jasper pressed his lips nervously. Soon, he coaxed her gently, “Lyse, answer his call. You shouldn’t keep him worried.”

Still reeling from the aversion against her brothers’ controlling streak, she answered the call with a hostile attitude, “Don’t waste your time trying to get me home. Keep it short if it’s about something else.”

Jonah’s expression froze, engulfed by pain. Alyssa had always treated him with love, even in calls.

She’d call his name sweetly.

Now, their relationship had deteriorated into a tense and distant state. The more he wanted to protect novelbin her, the more he pushed her away.

He began, sounding as gentle as usual, “Lyse, Axel told us about your situation. If you’re safe and happy with him, I won’t stop you.”

“Jonah.” Alyssa held her breath. She was surprised by the change in his attitude.

“Lyse, you were right for being angry at me. I was overprotective because I felt guilty for not taking good care of you. Because of that, I took away your right to love.”

Chuckling in pain, he added, “I repeatedly asked myself in the past two days—what is it that I’m after? I realize that all I want is for you to be happy. Happiness can’t be forced or measured. If pampering you means giving you what you want, I’ll give you freedom by letting go.”

She choked up in shock. “Jonah...”

Jasper’s eyes brimmed with tears upon hearing Jonah’s sincere confession.

Jonah promised, “I’ll try my best to persuade Liam. As for Dad.” After a pause, he said, “One day, he’ll get over it when he sees that you’re living well. Jasper, you know what to do next, right?”

“I know. Don’t worry,” Jasper rasped and pulled Alyssa into a hug. “She’s my one and only. I’ll treat her well no matter what it takes.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1279-Jasper’s brief response was enough to prove the depth of his love for Alyssa.

By then, Jonah and Alyssa had reconciled. After all, Jonah was as important as Jasper to Alyssa. It pained her to be angry at Jonah. All she desired was to fight against the Taylor family’s control.

“But Jonah, why has David Schmidt been released on bail? Why hasn’t Winston taken any action?”

She was worried.

“That’s the reason I called.” Taking a deep breath, Jonah gritted his teeth and revealed, “Lyla discussed with Dad and decided to withdraw the lawsuit in consideration of Tatiana and the family’s reputation.”

“They’re dropping the lawsuit?” Alyssa and Jasper were astonished to hear that.

“Yes. Otherwise, David wouldn’t have been released.” Jonah sounded frustrated. “On top of that, the Schmidts had paid off the media to vindicate their son and portray him as the victim.

“Even if we wanted to take action, we can’t do anything now that we’ve legally withdrawn the lawsuit.”

“Is Winston senile? How could he sacrifice Taty’s dignity for the family’s reputation? We don’t need that reputation.” Alyssa seethed with anger. “Lyla is soft. This must be Winston’s idea. She must have been compelled to follow him.”

“Lyse, you’re mistaken.” Jonah sighed. “Lyla and Taty suggested it. Dad was vehemently against it. He wanted to teach the Schmidts a lesson. But Lyla insisted on dropping the lawsuit, leading to the worst argument with Dad. He had no choice but to grant her wish and swallow the humiliation.”

Alyssa, battling a fever, almost blacked out upon hearing this. At that moment, she fumed at Lyla’s incompetence.

“Taty is an unmarried young lady of the Taylor family. She might come from an esteemed family, but the scandal will scar her reputation. Being at the center of gossip is surely distressing.

“Moreover, netizens are becoming increasingly malicious, especially toward women. Taty will bear the brunt of the news, not that scoundrel.” Jasper soothingly caressed Alyssa’s back and analyzed the situation calmly. “Lyse, don’t let Lyla and Taty upset you. They made the decision based on these considerations.”

“Netizens are nothing more than a swarm of flies! As for the arrogant high-society members—why should we care about their opinions of Taty? They’re just a bunch of selfish individuals.



“Lyla and Taty belong to the Taylor family. Even the country’s president holds the KS Group in high regard. No one will dare to look down on my sister!” Anger flared in her eyes.

Jonah fell silent. Knowing Alyssa, comforting her when she was angry was futile.

Jasper patiently addressed Alyssa, “Lyse, you’re not wrong, but you forgot about something. Not everyone is as fearless as you are. Not all of them are as resilient as you.”

Stunned, she looked down dejectedly and clenched her fists. “Yes, you’re right, but I won’t let this slide.

David Schmidt and his family will pay for what they did.”

“If we can’t hold them accountable through the law, we’ll take matters into our own hands,” suggested Jasper.

He squinted with a chilling grin on his lips. “It makes things easier.”

Alyssa closed her eyes and took a breath to calm herself. “Jonah, go to my room. You’ll find a file on my laptop with evidence of Daisy’s husband’s corruption. Hand it over to Silas, and he’ll know what to do.”

Jasper and Jonah were shocked by her capability. In the two days she was grounded, she managed to fight against the Schmidts, quarrel with her family, pine for her lover, and even find the time to investigate Daisy Schmidt’s husband.

She added, “I looked into Daisy Schmidt as well. She’s equally corrupt.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1280-Jasper rested his chin on Alyssa’s head and rubbed against it. “Sure. If it’s your wish to get rid of Daisy Schmidt, I’ll see to it.”

“Taty... Why?” Sean was astonished to learn that Tatiana had dropped the lawsuit. Kneeling beside the bed on one knee, he gripped her sweaty hands and offered, “I can be your legal representation. I’ll battle the Schmidts on

your behalf. We will win this court case for sure, so why are you backing down?

We must continue the fight against the Schmidts until the very end.”

“I’m sorry, Sean...” Hugging her knees and curling up in bed, she looked at him through tears. “I understand your sentiments, but I’m sorry...”

The more she apologized, the more painful and suffocating it became for him. Tatiana was not at fault.

The blame lay with the Schmidts and that scoundrel David.

“Sean, can we put an end to this case? Please stop fighting for me.” Tearing up, she shook her head.

“I’m a Taylor. The Schmidts can’t do anything to me. But what will you do if you make them your enemy?”

“What if they pose a threat to your family? If this scandal goes viral, your family might see me differently even if David did not assault me.”

“Taty...” Sean’s mind went blank as his heart broke.

He finally understood that Tatiana wasn’t fearful of the attention and the public opinion. She was more worried about how she’d be perceived by his family, and she wanted to leave a good impression.

“Sean, I have wanted to marry you since I was young. I still feel the same. I’d like to take your last name.” Gently caressing the face of her lover, she said, “I know your family has reservations about me.

They won’t approve if they learn about the scandal. That would only put you in a difficult position.”

A difficult position. Little did Tatiana know that Alyssa had said something to the effect last night. The two Taylor sisters were equally empathetic and thoughtful. Because of that, they were willing to endure humiliation and suppress their needs for the people they loved.

Thankfully, Alyssa had found her happy ending with Jasper, but what about Tatiana?

Swallowing hard, Sean pulled his lover into a tight hug. "If you're willing, we can register our marriage at any time."

Tightening his grip, he looked as if he wanted to be one with her. He promised, "You're the only woman I'd like to marry."

Tatiana shut her teary eyes. She had no idea what the future held, but his vow made her suffering worse.

At that moment, they were interrupted by Colene's urgent voice, "Sean, are you in there? Can you come out for a bit?"

After a pause, he opened the door, eyes red from tears. "Colene, why are you looking for me?"

Colene stole a glance at the room and pulled Sean away. She even closed the door behind them.

Sensing her seriousness, he asked, "Colene, what happened?"

"Go to the first floor and see for yourself," Colene said with concern, lowering her voice. "Your mom and your brother are here."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1281-Sean's heart sank as he scrambled to the living room.

Winston had left home after getting the news about Alyssa's daring escape, jumping from the second floor, just to meet with Jasper. Feeling enraged, he hurried to Solana City with Neil.

However, it was said that Jonah and Axel had stopped Winston during his journey. To stop Winston from separating the loving couple, Axel went to great lengths by puncturing the tire of Winston's car. No one knew where the two brothers had sent Winston.

Only the women of the Taylor family were at home that night.

"Mom, you're not in great health. Take it slow." Simon helped Sinead Everton onto the couch and gently comforted her, "Now that we know Sean has been with Ms. Tatiana, you have nothing to worry about."

“He’s nearing his 30s, but this is his first relationship. Understandably, he’s all excited. This is what you get for having a son. Once he marries a woman, well...

“Anyway, Sean isn’t a cold-blooded man. He was the most obedient to you and Dad among all three of us. So, don’t be angry with him. Take care of your health.” novelbin Simon appeared to be comforting his mom, but he was silently fanning her flames of anger. Sinead’s expression fell. She pressed a hand on her chest and coughed. “I guess your brother is like what you’ve described. If I don’t intervene, he’ll forget about me and his family.”

“Gosh, Mom, you’re overthinking. It’s not that serious.” Simon patted her on the back.

“You’re right. Sean hasn’t dated girls, and he’s inexperienced in relationships. That’s why he’s head over heels for that young lady! He’s changed.” Gritting her teeth, Sinead spat, “If I don’t speak up now, he might be fooled. As his mom, I should take responsibility for him.”

“Fooled? Who do you think will fool him?” An authoritative voice broke the silence, much to Sinead and Simon’s surprise.

They found Mandy approaching them, arm-in-arm with Lyla. She looked graceful and regal, further displaying her high social standing.

Sinead smiled wryly and greeted her, “Madam Mandy, how have you been?”

She had always looked down on Lyla and Colene because of their unrespectable backgrounds. Only Mandy earned her respect.

“Mrs. Lynch, I know you’re worried about your son, but he’s a guy. Don’t you think it’s ridiculous to turn him into a flower in a greenhouse?” Mandy ignored the greeting and snickered. “If this goes on, your son will not grow into a man. Besides, you can’t control him forever.

“Why don’t you enjoy your retired years with your husband? Better than ruining your relationship with your son.”

Sinead jumped from the couch in anger. “Madam Mandy, I know my son the best. What I’m doing is to protect my relationship with him. Sean is young, innocent, and inexperienced. He’s making rash decisions in relationships, and

he has no idea what type of woman he's looking for. I'm afraid he might go down the wrong path!"

Lyla teared up in anger, and her breathing intensified. Without mentioning Tatiana's name, Sinead had thoroughly humiliated Tatiana. Lyla could not bear the shame.

However, she was too gentle to clap back at Sinead. Thankfully, Mandy came to her rescue. She snapped, "Madam Mandy, are you talking about Taty now? Think carefully before you answer."

Simon hurriedly held back Sinead when he noticed the escalation. To his dismay, Sinead, concerned for Sean and enraged at Mandy, cackled and jeered, "Madam Mandy, there must be some misunderstanding.

"Our sons know their place—the Taylors are out of their league. However, a young lady like Tatiana will be a perfect match for the Schmidts. Don't you think so?"

Lyla turned red from the anger. Even her lips were twitching.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1282-Mandy flipped, resisting the urge to grab a fistful of soil from the flower pot and shove it into Sinead's mouth.

"Mom, what did you say?" Sean rushed down the stairs to his mom with resentful eyes. He seemed to be burning in rage. "What did you just say? How could you?"

The sight of Sean with gauze on his left eye and bruises on his face worried Sinead. She cried, feeling bad for him. "Oh, my dear son. What has happened to you? Who did this to you? I'll kill him!" novelbin Then, she reached out to touch his face with a trembling hand, but he swatted it away. He threatened, "If you want me to see you as my mom, you need to stop being mean."

Sean felt his blood boiling. "By the way, Taty is my woman. I won't marry anyone except for her. Don't ever associate her with that trash of the Schmidt family!"

"Sean, you... you..." Sinead was tongue-tied after being shamed by her son in public.

“Sean, what are you doing?” Simon went up to hold his mother, concern etched on his face. “Mom missed you a lot. She was worried something bad had happened to you. Did you know that the Schmidts had filed a lawsuit against you?”

Even Mandy and Lyla were taken aback by the update. Sean remained composed and questioned coldly, “So what? That’s none of your business. I can handle it myself.”

“How are you going to handle it? You’re only going to make a mess.” Simon pointed a finger at his brother with disappointment. “The Schmidts are suing you for aggravated assault. You can’t win against their tricks. It will be a David and Goliath situation.

“And look at the injuries on you. Only you know how you got hurt.”

“Simon Lynch, shut up!” Sean grabbed his brother by the collar and lifted him off the floor. “You should have kept this news from Dad and Mom if you truly cared for them. I know what you’re getting at. You should just come to me. I will not let this slide. How dare you harass Tatiana and her family!”

Sinead, who had pieced the puzzle, started shaking in fear. Sean had gotten on the bad side of the Schmidts, one of the few distinguished families in Solana City. He was in deep trouble now.

It didn’t matter if the Lynches had assisted the Taylors for years. The Lynches were nothing more than disposable pawns for the KS Group. Moreover, Winston Taylor and Victor Schmidt were old friends.

Hence, it was unlikely that the Taylors would side with Sean.

She believed it was Tatiana’s fault for getting Sean into trouble with the Schmidts. She thought, “What a jinx! Why do you have to give my son trouble?”

Gripped by intense fear, she felt a piercing pain in her heart. Sweating profusely, she collapsed weakly in Simon’s arms.

He gasped, “Damn it! Mom’s got a heart attack!” He hurriedly found some pills from his pocket and fed one to Sinead while barking at Sean, “Call the ambulance!”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1283-Despite wanting to keep Tatiana company, Sean had no choice but to see his mom to the hospital.

Silence descended on the living room after the massive family argument just now. Too shocked to speak, Lyla clutched her sleeve with one hand and held Mandy's arm with another.

"Lyla, are you okay?" Mandy caressed Lyla's cold hand.

"I'm fine," Lyla croaked.

"The Schmidts are rascals, but the Lynches are not better." Mandy shook her head indignantly. "I thought they'd at least be grateful for Winston's favor. These ingrates! Sean is a good guy, but his parents and brother are unbearable. I'm worried they'd bully Taty if she marries Sean."

"Mandy, that's enough." Lyla closed her eyes and shook her head remorsefully. "It's not anyone's fault.

I'm the one to blame. I'm too weak and useless to promise my daughter a happy marriage."

Unbeknownst to them, Tatiana had witnessed the scene unfold from the second floor. She overheard Sinead and Simon's taunt, and she saw Sean going against his family for her sake.

Because of that, she felt heartbroken. Holding to the wall, she slowly made her way back to a dark corner, where she sat down and hugged her knees. How she hoped she could hide away.

"Taty? Taty? Are you there?" Colene searched for Tatiana. She picked up on the noise and finally found the poor girl sobbing in a corner.

Colene, who was childless, felt the maternal urge to comfort Tatiana. She pulled Tatiana into a hug.

"Child, what are you crying for?"

She was heartbroken at the sight of Tatiana's tears. Tatiana wondered, "Colene, is there no hope between me and Sean? Mrs. Lynch seems to hate me. Am I that useless?"

“Nonsense! Do not ever look down on yourself! That old hag has no taste—she couldn’t see what a precious child you are. Do not be hurt by their words.”

Tatiana, who had been wallowing in sadness, broke into a smile at Colene’s way of speaking.

“Now, that’s my girl. You’re prettiest when you smile!” Colene wiped away Tatiana’s tears, but she felt troubled and annoyed.

After seeing Tatiana back to the room, Colene still couldn’t get over it. She finally contacted someone novelbin whom she hadn’t spoken to for a while.

The man was once part of the Ivory Gang back when she was still attached to the gang. Nathan Waters, an adopted son of Colene’s father, had now been promoted to the gang leader position.

“Oh, Colene! I never thought I’d get a call from you again. Is this a dream?” Nathan sounded agitated.

“This is not a fucking dream. I’ll keep it short. I need you to beat up this guy,” Colene instructed in her usual direct manner.

“Who’s that? I’m at your service?”

Colene hissed, “Simon Lynch!”

Nathan didn’t prod. “Sure. Are we sticking to the usual rule?”

“Yes. Beat him up badly, but keep him alive.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1284-One day, Simon was relishing the company of escorts and good wine at a premium lounge in a luxurious nightclub. The air was filled with smoke and the sounds from partying.

Sitting across from him was the heir of the Schmidt Group, Josh Schmidt. The fact that Simon was invited to the party that night meant he had received the seal of approval from Josh. The Schmidts were considered one of his connections now.

Now acquainted with the Becketts and the Schmidts, Simon had no reason to fear the Taylors anymore.



“Mr. Schmidt, it was just a small favor. You’re too nice,” Simon remarked energetically with an escort in his arm.

“It’s just a few drinks. Don’t mention it.” Josh swirled the wine and lifted a brow in amusement. “This is nothing compared to your brilliant suggestion of suing your brother for aggravated assault.

“For one, this is a revenge for David. Someone needs to pay for the suffering he had been put through.

Besides, this is a good chance to break up Sean and Ms. Tatiana. Knowing how much your mom loves his son, she’d rather die than allow Sean to marry the lowly daughter of Winston’s third wife. You’ve killed two birds with one stone.”

Since the Schmidts could not lay a finger on Jasper and Alyssa yet, they’d make inroads by starting with the people around the couple.

There was no way Josh would allow Sean to beat David by marrying Tatiana.

“Haha! It’s all because you paid me well.” Under the influence of alcohol and wealth, Simon shed his gentlemanly facade. His eyes twinkled with greed. “You made a great offer to me, knowing you’re asking me to sue my brother. I’ll have to work well with you.”

“You’re suing your brother. Don’t you feel sorry for him, having grown up together?” Josh inquired with a smile.

“He’s not my brother.” Simon seethed with malice. “He’s just Alyssa Taylor’s lapdog.”

Josh clicked his tongue and gracefully took a sip of red wine.

“Mr. Schmidt, you know my reputation in the legal field. Just leave your brother’s case to me. I’ll help you to secure a perfect victory. Besides, if your company needs legal assistance, my door is always open. I’ll welcome you at any time.” Josh looked up lazily at Simon’s eager expression and smiled. “Seeing how diplomatic and flexible you are, it’s no wonder you’re a reputable attorney. From what I learned, you are a close acquaintance of Mr. Javier, and you’ve helped him to take care of legal troubles more than once.

“But you seemed to have mishandled Madam Sophia’s drug offense case. She’s still on remand, and her court hearing is around the corner. Due to the huge repercussions of her case, the court has decided on a public hearing, which the Becketts had failed to stop.”

Josh’s smile turned into a disdainful snicker. “Jasper Beckett and Alyssa Taylor have ruined your personal record of 100 percent wins. When the news spreads, you start receiving fewer cases. How could I trust your professional ability?”

The smile on Simon’s face froze. He felt as though Josh had slapped him in the face. Anger burned in his chest.

He argued, “Sure, there’s a court hearing soon, but that’s where my strength lies. Even if I can’t help her walk away free, I can appeal for a lighter sentence.” Downing a huge glass of alcohol, he declared, “Just wait and see.”

“Sure. I’ll wait for your good news, Attorney Lynch.” With a smirk, Josh said, “Prove your ability through the Beckett’s court case, and we’ll have ample opportunities to work together.”

Simon headed toward the parking garage, drunk and furious. His cheerful mood at the start of the night had turned into deep frustration.

Simon belatedly realized that Josh had manipulated him. Josh turned against him and even made empty promises. Simon thought, “None of the Schmidts is good.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1285-After a belch, Simon grumbled, “Damn it! Do you really believe I would have willingly joined your ridiculous little party if I hadn’t bungled the Sophia Kirkman case?”

He tugged on his tie and spat on the floor. “Just wait and see. I’ll secure a perfect win at Sophia Kirkman’s court hearing. You’ll beg for my help then, and I won’t even cast a look at you!”

As he reached for his phone to call an Uber, a group of hooligans sporting colorful patterned shirts under their suits approached him. Grinning, they wielded sticks and swiftly closed in on him.

“W-What are you doing?” Simon’s eyes widened. He instantly sobered up.

“Can’t you tell? We’re here to rough you up.” Just then, someone struck Simon’s back with a stick, causing him to crumple to the ground. novelbin Coughing, he growled, “Do you know who I am?” His bones seemed to have cracked under the pressure. Huddled on the ground, he continued shouting at them out of pride, “I’m an attorney—the legal counsel of the Beckett Group. The president of the Schmidt Group is my good friend too! Lay a finger on me, and you’ll be as good as dead in Solana City. I’ll make sure you end up behind bars.”

“Hahaha! Who the fuck do you think you’re scaring? We’re veterans. The prison is like our second home by now. Do you think that’s going to intimidate us? We heard you’re a scoundrel—an unscrupulous attorney who takes on any case. Well, today, we’re serving justice. Beat him up!”

Curling into a ball, Simon shielded his head as the four hooligans started beating him up. He begged, “Argh! I was wrong! Please spare my life!”

In a matter of minutes, he suffered fractures throughout his body. Bleeding from the head, he knelt and begged for mercy.

Not far away, Nathan Waters leaned against the car window, observing the scene from a luxury car. He recorded the beating while chuckling. Then, he sent the video to Colene.

“How’s this, Ms. Colene? Want something more? Like, say, defecating in his mouth?” He followed up with two cute emojis, completely deviating from the image of the Ivory Gang leader.

Shortly after, she responded, “That’s disgusting.”

A few seconds later, she added, “Sure. Why not?”

“Got it, Ms. Colene!”

Nathan waited and waited, but Colene didn’t respond anymore. Reading her texts repeatedly, he smiled affectionately and pouted. “Hmph. Why didn’t she bother to chat with me? She’s still as petty as ever.”

Five days had passed in the blink of an eye, and many things unfolded. Winston, who went on his way to look for Alyssa, was ambushed by Jonah and Axel halfway.

No matter how he questioned his sons, they refused to disclose Alyssa's whereabouts. However, they insisted that Alyssa was safer with Jasper than with anyone else.

In his six decades of life, he had presumed his children would heed him, yet they ended up opposing him. That did not sit well with him at all.

At the same time, the Schmidts grappled with their own set of challenges.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1286-After David was bailed out, the first thing he did was to fix his two broken front teeth. Then, he continued his playboy ways under the Schmidts' protection. Despite having bruises all over his face, he remained unbothered and hired a couple of young models to have fun with. For that, he took Viagra to treat his erectile dysfunction, but he ended up overdosing. His eyes rolled back, and he foamed from the mouth. He had to be rushed to the hospital for emergency treatment.

Upon learning about the incident, Victor was frustrated and worried. He had no choice but to keep it to himself while discreetly searching for a way to treat David's condition.

He felt fortunate that the Taylors had withdrawn their lawsuit against David. Hence, he decided to lay low for a while before thinking about revenge.

On the other hand, Simon suffered a worse fate. He was beaten up at the parking garage and later stuffed with excrement in the mouth, just like Nathan had promised Colene.

In the aftermath, Simon lost his appetite for days, as he was traumatized by the scent of the excrement.

Not only that, he vomited violently and ran a fever.

Such humiliation was worse than death. He couldn't help but wonder about the despicable person who had fed him excrement.

One night, Simon woke up in the middle of the night, feeling weak. He suddenly recalled the glimpse of the lapel pin on one of the hooligans. It was a motif of a red bird.

He thought it looked like a Northern cardinal, which reminded him of the largest gang in Solana City, the Ivory Gang.

At the thought, he yelled and held his head in fear, his teeth chattering and his body covered in sweat.

One day, delegations, along with the leadership from five major metropolises, convened in Solana City to meet with the city mayor and congresspeople. It was clearly a very important meeting.

As the wife of a representative, Daisy had started preparing her attire from a week ago. Her dress was full of intricate embroidery, reminiscent of the frivolity of Marie Antoinette.

Ever since her marriage to Timothy Clemons, she had meticulously paved his path to success. She networked with elected officials and businessmen, crafted his public image, and campaigned for him.

After much stress and monetary investment, she finally got him to where he was.

Now that Timothy was well-connected, all that was left was the election. If elected, he'd be the new mayor of Solana City, which was one step closer to her dream of being the First Lady one day.

While tying Timothy's tie for him, she nagged at him to remind him of things to be said at the meeting and ways to maintain his image. Looking irritated, he snapped, "Enough! I'm tired of all that talk."

Swatting her hand away, he sorted out his tie with a frown and grumbled, "You were quite a cool woman in the past. Why do you sound like my mom now?"

"You ingrate! Are you complaining about me now after your career has taken off?" Daisy jabbed a finger at his temple and jeered, "Without me, you wouldn't be where you are. Remember, Timothy Clemons, you're nothing without me!"

He glowered at her and entered the bathroom. After he left, his phone buzzed. Daisy, who had secretly gotten her hand on his passcode, unlocked his phone.

Upon seeing his passionate chat histories with multiple women, she erupted in anger. Dashing into the bathroom, she tossed the phone onto him and growled, "Timothy Clemons, how dare you cheat on me? That's betrayal!"

Stunned, he mumbled, "Did you just check my phone without my permission? How could you—"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1287-"Why can't I? I'm your wife!" Daisy could not be bothered to maintain her image as the congressman's wife. Instead, she grabbed Timothy by the collar and shook him hysterically. "How could you do this to me after all I've done for you, you heartless bastard?"

Just as she was about to slap him, he grabbed her wrist and pinned her hands to the back. Losing her balance, she knocked against the door and inhaled sharply from the pain.

"Argh!" She widened her eyes in shock as she complained, "How dare you hit me? I'm the daughter of the Schmidt family. Lay a finger on me? I'll tell my dad and Josh about this!"

"Tell them, then! I've had enough of you, you filthy bitch!" Timothy lost his cool and pointed a finger at her stunned face. "The election is around the corner. If you make a scene, all your efforts will go down the drain. You and I are chained by fate. If I go down, you'll go down with me!"

The color drained from her face as she stared blankly at Timothy. She had never expected that all her hard work invested into Timothy would backfire on her.

"You repeatedly bullied and humiliated me with your social status over the years. I endured that in silence. You wanted to play a loving couple in public, which I have given my cooperation to.

"From now on, you should stay out of my business and fulfill your duties as a congressman's wife, or we're done!"

Timothy effectively declared that he would go solo. He smoothed out his collar, which she had tightly grasped. Then, he left, slamming the door behind him without so much as to take another look at her.

Daisy fell onto the floor with a look of disbelief and streaks of tears on her face. After a while, she rose and wiped away her tears. Standing in front of the mirror, she forced an eerie smile.

Daisy said, "Right! Those bitches mean nothing! I'll be the wife of the mayor soon. I'll need to be gracious. When the results are out, I'll get rid of each of them with my own hands! Just wait and see!"

At 5:00 pm sharp, the Solana City leadership hosted the delegations at the Solana City Central City Hall.

Mayor Hodgson and his wife, along with Timothy and Daisy, graced the event with other highly-ranked officials of Solana City and business elites. Under the attention of the media and staff, the VIPs marched into the city hall.

The chairman of Schmidt Group, Victor, and the president, Josh, were invited to the event as business representatives. All the Schmidts were present except for David, who was in recovery, and the enigmatic Jameson.

Amid the glamorous entrance, no one noticed a luxury van that was discreetly parked across from the city hall.

Behind the tinted windows, Jasper lifted Alyssa by her waist and sat her on his lap. He kissed her tenderly and slowly, his eyes painted with lust.

"Mmph... Alright. That's enough." Panting, she pushed him away. Her swollen lips were like ripe cherries.

Alyssa reminded him, "We're on a mission!"

"We're executing the mission now." He grinned seductively.

"I'm not talking about that! I'm referring to something serious!" Blushing, she punched his chest playfully.

"The more I taste you, the more addicted I am." Caressing her cascading dark hair, Jasper stared at her deeply and bit her on the ear lobe. "I'll never have enough of you."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1288-Alyssa had dreamed of hearing such loving words from Jasper's mouth for a long time, but they remained a dream. Now that Jasper clung to her and repeatedly showered her with sweet talk, she found it a little annoying.

Every time he touched and kissed her, he'd set off fireworks in her mind. Succumbing to his charm, she allowed herself to fall deeper into him.

Even if she did not express her love in the form of words, Jasper could tell from her reaction to him.

Gathering herself, she wrapped his tie around her fingers. "Jasper, weren't you a gentleman in the past? Why are you like a dog that's gone into heat?"

She suddenly covered her mouth upon realizing her wrong choice of words. He might have acted like a hot-blooded teenager, driven crazy by lust, but she decided to watch her mouth out of respect.

To her surprise, he panted heavily, eyes dripping honey. He caressed her nape and pressed his novelbin forehead against hers, saying, "Lyse, I'm your dog."

Her heart raced wildly as her cheeks blushed. She poked him in the chest and grumbled, "Stop it! Are you saying that I'm a bitch too?"

Jasper swallowed hard and bit her on her rosy lips. He suggested, "We rarely travel in a van. There's enough space in here for us..."

"I'm here to take my revenge, not to have sex!" Cheeks flushed, she gave him a flick on the forehead and changed the topic, "By the way, why didn't I see the Harpers today? As the soon-to-be president, shouldn't Landon show up at an event of this scale? He wouldn't want to give the spotlight to the Schmidts."

"The Harpers are still grappling with the consequences of Zoe's actions. They've been at the center of gossip, and their attendance would only attract criticisms."

Alyssa scoffed. "Hmph. Not bad. At least they know their place."



Jasper inched closer and rubbed the tip of his nose against her cheek in a flirtatious move. "Landon said that he hates social events like these. He'd rather spend his time with his lovely wife than meet with old farts. I wholly agree with him."

"You've been hugging me nonstop for days. I woke up sweaty and sticky because of you. It feels disgusting." She hopped off from his lap and said, "We're sleeping in different rooms tonight!"

Arms empty and being told to sleep alone that night, Jasper felt bad for himself. "Don't do this to me, Lyse."

At that time, they heard a knock on the car window. Alyssa rolled down the window and found Xavier standing out there.

Xavier reported, "Mr. Beckett, Madam Alyssa, everything's been arranged in the city hall."

"Got it. Thanks for your hard work." She nodded with a smile before warning sternly, "Still, keep a close eye. This is an important event, so I expect tight security."

"The Becketts are not in attendance. If the Schmidts catch you in the city hall, they'll notice something amiss. That will jeopardize our plans."

"Don't worry, Lyse." Jasper wrapped an arm around her waist with a smile. "My men have infiltrated the city hall."

Eyes twinkling, she felt more relieved at the reassurance. Then, she opened her laptop and coded away furiously.

Jasper was no longer a stranger to the multi-talented woman, but every time he witnessed her at work, he'd feel amazed by her capabilities while feeling inferior.

"Okay. Everything's ready." She tapped on the Enter key and cracked her sore fingers. "All's left is to sit back and watch the show."

Jasper gently held her hand and caressed them. He'd let Alyssa do anything she liked, as he'd always be there to back her up. Even if the sky fell on her, he'd be there to protect her.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1289-The atmosphere in the grand hall of the city hall was tense and serious. The audience was comprised of important officials and business representatives from Solana City and all across the nation.

At that moment, Orlander Hodgson was delivering a keynote speech onstage. Members of Congress and business representatives sat in the front rows, while family members like Daisy were arranged to be seated in the back.

As the only daughter of the Schmidt family, Daisy was especially important in high society. Still, today's event was mostly their husbands' arena. As a spouse, she had no say in the event.

An attention-seeker, she was displeased at the treatment at the event, especially knowing that she was the reason behind Timothy's career success.

Without the support of the Schmidt Group, the guidance of Victor Schmidt, and her meticulously crafted public persona, Timothy would never have achieved success smoothly.

The more she thought over it, the happier she felt. It took her mind off the horrible feeling upon learning of Timothy's multiple affairs.

One day, she vowed to be seated in the front row as the mayor's wife. With that in mind, she straightened up in her seat with a haughty demeanor.

The guests around her exchanged gossip. "Look at that smug expression on her face! All I could see was her nostrils flaring."

"Isn't that right? The election hasn't kicked off yet, but she seems confident in her husband's victory.

What gives her that confidence?"

"Daisy Schmidt still thinks she's important because she's a Schmidt, but she has lost her social standing after marrying into the Clemons family. Rumors had it that she begged her family for money to finance her husband's electoral campaign. Because of that, the Schmidts are annoyed at her, but she still walks around feeling good about herself."

“I don’t have confidence in Clemons. He looks like a corrupted man. If he and his wife are in power, the citizens will be in trouble.”

Despite being surrounded by the mean comments, Daisy did not take them seriously. To her, the guests were envious of her social standing and her husband’s future success.

Mayor Hodgson ended his speech. Thundering applause filled the air. The emcee returned to the stage and announced, “Let’s welcome Congressman Timothy Clemons, who will introduce the three-year commercial plan for Solana City!”

Timothy glided onto the stage amidst the attention and applause. Daisy nearly stood up to clap for him, too eager to show off their relationship to the world.

Standing in front of the microphone, Timothy beamed radiantly and began, “Ladies and gentlemen, next, I will be introducing Solana City’s—”

He froze in horror when he turned to look at the screen. Concern clouded his initially cheerful face. He appeared as though he was struck by lightning.

Instead of the anticipated PowerPoint slides, the screen displayed a handwritten invoice, clearly recording the details of the bribe he had taken, from the date and the time to the location. Bribes of different amounts ranging from tens of thousands to millions were listed clearly.

He trembled in shock while Daisy’s mind went blank. Her blood froze as her face paled. She nearly fainted on the spot. Meanwhile, the audience started whispering to each other. “What are those? They don’t look like presentation slides to me.”

“Hmm, those look like invoices—records of bribery!”

“Timothy Clemons’ name is written on those invoices. He’s taken those bribes, I assume.”

Soon, the screen displayed a series of candid photos on autoplay. The photos showed Timothy entering private clubs, receiving expensive jewelry, and even entering the lounge of the private club with two wavy-haired women in his arms.

The photos caused a stir in the audience and dropped a bomb on the media representatives.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1290-"Oh, my God! Who did this? This is amazing!"

"Gathering so much evidence and revealing it at such a crucial moment? This is aimed at destroying Timothy!"

"Could it be Mr. Hodgson? After all, they're rivals in this election."

"That's possible. But does the Hodgson family have such means? The mastermind behind this must be someone stronger."

Flashlights were flickering. All cameras captured the shocked Timothy, who was trembling uncontrollably on the stage.

Some reporters were no longer satisfied with just taking photos. They rushed toward the podium, aiming their microphones and cameras at him.

"Mr. Clemons, are the pictures real?"

"Did you take bribes? Are you involved in illicit transactions?"

Timothy's lips trembled uncontrollably, and he staggered backward. "It's not me! Someone photoshopped it. Someone is trying to set me up!"

"What about the ledger? How do you explain that?"

"It's fake! It's all fabricated! I never took that money! Never!"

Timothy was drenched in sweat as he shouted in panic, "Where's the security? Come and maintain order!"

Seeing the chaotic scene where Timothy was besieged by the media and had his dirt exposed one after another, Victor turned furious. His face darkened at once.

"Find out what's going on!"

Victor's eyes were red, and he was struggling to breathe. "This person is targeting Timothy, but it's actually an attack on our family. Who has the audacity to target us?"

"Yes, Dad. I'll go find out now."

Josh realized that the situation was out of control, so he urgently said, "I'll send someone to escort you out of here amid the chaos. Timothy is your son-in-law, after all. If something happens to him, it might affect you."

"No!" Victor adamantly refused. "If we leave now, won't it be admitting that these scandals are true? It'll make people think that Schmidt Group can't handle a joke. We'll become a laughing stock."

Just then, Josh's phone vibrated.

Sternly, he answered the phone. Daisy's urgent voice came through. "Josh, come out for a moment. I'll be waiting for you in the corridor."

When Josh arrived, he saw a pale Daisy anxiously pacing.

"Daisy, what's going on?"

"Josh, you have to save Tim."

Daisy grabbed Josh's arm with her eyes full of panic. "If today's events get out... Tim's career will be completely ruined."

Josh gritted his teeth angrily. "It's a big event today. With so many officials and media present, do you think you can keep it a secret? The whole city already knows!"

Shocked, Daisy staggered back. Her heartbeat seemed to stop at this moment.

"Are those ledgers and photos real?" Josh sternly questioned her after a deep breath.

Regretfully, Daisy closed her eyes and nodded. "You waste! You can't even control your matrilocal husband, and you still call yourself a daughter of the Schmidt family?"

“You’ve been supporting him with our family’s money, and this is what we get? An ungrateful punk?”

Josh was furious, feeling more annoyed the more he looked at his useless sister.

“What’s the use of saying this now? You’re scolding me now that things have gone south. Why didn’t you talk about the benefits you gained from Tim?”

“Do you think I supported him to become mayor to benefit myself? If he becomes mayor, it’ll benefit Schmidt Group!” Daisy cried hysterically, on the verge of a breakdown.

“Enough! Keep your voice down. Do you want everyone to hear?” Josh glared at her, overwhelming her with his oppressive presence.

Indeed, Daisy dared not cry anymore. Trembling, she begged, “Josh... you must save Tim. Even if it’s for the reputation of Schmidt Group... you have to save him.”

“I know.”

Josh took a deep breath, and his eyes turned dark. “Once this matter gets out, officials will come to investigate Timothy. I’ll send people to seal off the scene and try to get you a chance to leave.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1291-The venue was in chaos, and security personnel were deployed to maintain order.

However, the event was grand, and numerous media outlets were invited. All the reporters swarmed Timothy, trapping him in the middle and making it difficult for him to move.

That was how the media industry worked. For them, scandals were like blood in the water, and they were the sharks.

Moreover, this was an epic scandal.

Victor’s son-in-law, the hottest contender in the city’s mayoral election, was actually involved in embezzlement and illicit affairs.

Who wouldn't want to be the first to report this? Every reporter was eager to devour Timothy alive.

"Mr. Hodgson, should I contact headquarters to send more personnel? The situation is getting out of control." Orlander's secretary hurriedly approached Orlander.

Standing in an inconspicuous corner, Orlander left the spacious stage to his rival with a smile that suggested he enjoyed watching the spectacle.

"Let's just quietly enjoy the show. You don't need to do anything. But make sure to protect me and my wife, lest a bigger spectacle unfold, and we get caught up later."

To prevent the situation from worsening, the Schmidt family increased security personnel to guard both the front and back doors of the venue.

At this moment, three black cars lined up at the entrance.

As the doors opened, prosecutors, dressed in suits with badges displayed, quickly exited the vehicles.

Leading the way was Silas. His eyes were bright, and he had a solemn expression. It was a far cry from his playful demeanor in front of his family.

His powerful presence was so intense that it made people hold their breath and refrain from staring.

Upon seeing the procession of prosecutors approaching, the security guard at the entrance was intimidated.

"Please make way. Don't delay our work." Silas spoke calmly, with a cold and composed expression.

The security guard dared not obstruct, nodding in agreement as he made way for them.

Upon entering the hall, Silas pressed the Bluetooth earpiece on his left ear and contacted Alyssa.

"Lyse, I'm in."

“What? How did it go so smoothly? That’s a bit unexpected,” Alyssa expressed some surprise.

“Look at who you’re talking to. In critical moments, it has to be me—”

Unexpectedly, Silas only managed to keep up the act for three seconds before Schmidt Group’s men swiftly arrived, forming an impenetrable barrier.

“Uh-oh, someone got slapped in the face.”

Alyssa’s playful laughter echoed in Silas’ ear. “It seems it’s not as smooth as you imagined.”

“Can you see me?” Silas whispered, looking around.

“Of course. Not only can I see you, but I can also see what’s happening inside the venue.”

On the other end, Alyssa had her chin resting on her hand. From the screen, she watched Timothy being besieged by the crowd and a pale Victor, who was torn between leaving and staying.

She couldn’t help but smile happily. “This is really a must-watch spectacle.”

Silas straightened his posture and tightened his tie. “Hmph! Just watch, Lyse. I’ll add the most intense scene to this spectacle today.”

“Don’t you need to get in first?”

As soon as Alyssa said that, Jasper’s warm hand encircled her, gently rubbing her shoulders. “Lyse, don’t worry. As I said, I have people inside. Silas will surely get in.”

Alyssa’s eyes were narrowed from her smile as she leaned against Jasper’s chest.

She had been independent all these years, whether as his wife or a doctor without borders. She was like a proud and blooming rose with thorns.

But since she had Jasper, she just wanted to be an ordinary woman.

No matter what, he always spoiled her and gave her an irreplaceable sense of security.



“Sorry, there’s an important event here today. You can’t go in,” said a Schmidt Group’s bodyguard.

“Silas Taylor, prosecutor of Solana City Investigative Bureau.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1292-Silas’ eyes were stern as he spoke. “I’m here on official orders. The Investigative Bureau has approved the arrest of Mr. Timothy Clemons for investigation. Please let us do our job.”

“We weren’t notified. We only know that unauthorized personnel are not allowed to step inside.” The novelbin bodyguard’s attitude became more uncompromising.

As Silas smirked, his eyes turned cold. “Do you know that you’re already breaking the law?”

The bodyguards had a strong backing, so they didn’t take Silas seriously.

“Looking at your attire, you’re obviously not official personnel. Given your fear of us entering to make an arrest, I’m suspecting you’re affiliated with Schmidt Group.” Silas chuckled.

The bodyguards suddenly panicked.

Before they came to stop the prosecutors, Josh had explicitly ordered them not to mention a word about the Schmidt Group, no matter how they were pressured.

They just had to stall the prosecutors to give more time for the Schmidt family’s operations. If Timothy was taken away by the prosecutors, it would be a dead end.

So they could only grit their teeth and say, “No! We’re not from Schmidt Group. We were sent by Mr.

Hodgson to maintain order.”

“Oh? You’re Mr. Hodgson’s people? How come I don’t recognize any of you?”

A calm voice, accompanied by footsteps, approached. At once, everyone turned around.

The person approaching was none other than Daniel Crosby, Orlander's chief secretary. He was accompanied by a group of people, all working for the Hodgson family.

Schmidt Group's bodyguards were dumbfounded.

"How dare you impersonate the Hodgson family's men and frame Mr. Hodgson right under his nose?"

Daniel sternly scolded, then turned to Silas with a polite smile. "Mr. Taylor, I think you should issue another arrest warrant to apprehend these people who are obstructing official duties. Get the name of the person behind their back to clear Mr. Hodgson's name."

Silas nodded. "I'll investigate this matter thoroughly."

"Good. By the way, Mr. Hodgson supports the officials' decisions and will spare no effort to cooperate fully with the work of the prosecutors."

Daniel took the opportunity to boost Orlander's image. He was truly smart.

People from the Schmidt Group were utterly defeated. None dared to block the prosecutors anymore.

"Thank you for your cooperation."

Silas walked with determination, leading his subordinate, Finley Lawson, toward the venue.

As they left, Daniel avoided others and went to a corner to make a phone call.

At this moment, Jasper, who was asking for a kiss from Alyssa, received a call on his phone.

"Stop it... I gotta answer the phone." Blushing, Alyssa put her hands on his chest. When she felt the perfect shape of his chest muscles through his shirt, she began to imagine things.

Jasper's eyes deepened. Taking advantage of her distraction, he grabbed her chin and pecked her lips before pressing the speakerphone button.

Daniel's voice came through. "Mr. Beckett, I've taken care of the matter you instructed. Mr. Taylor has already entered the venue."

“Thank you, Daniel.”

Suddenly, Jasper leaned his tall and sturdy body toward Alyssa, pressing her against the car window.

The next second, his uncompromising kiss came down forcefully, sealing her lips.

Of course, he wasn't satisfied with just a brief taste. His greedy nature was always revealed in front of her.

Alyssa's eyes were shining under Jasper's passionate kiss. Instinctively, she wrapped her arms around his neck. However, she was surprised deep down.

She had been monitoring everything that happened in the hall through the camera.

The person Jasper arranged was actually Orlander's chief secretary?

Alyssa couldn't help but be astonished.

Smiling, Daniel said respectfully, “It's nothing, Mr. Beckett. It's my honor to assist in any way I can.

Moreover, helping you is, in a way, helping Mr. Hodgson. After all, Mr. Hodgson has been looking forward to this spectacle today. In the future...”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1293-“Feel free to ask if you need my help, Mr. Beckett.” Daniel was extremely polite as if Jasper were his boss.

Meanwhile, the temperature in the car gradually rose. Jasper's and Alyssa's lips intertwined in a deep and lingering kiss. As Jasper reluctantly ended this euphoric moment, he smiled in satisfaction.

No one could tell whether this satisfaction was due to Daniel's response or Alyssa's enthusiastic reaction.

When the call ended, Alyssa's forehead was covered in a thin layer of sweat.

“Do you have clones? You're involved everywhere. You even have people by Orlander's side?”

She lightly panted in Jasper's embrace, her gaze soft and tender. "Those people in the political field are all cunning. They're all snobs who favor the rich.

"Especially those in positions like chief secretary. Being the high-ranking officials' confidants, they're the most difficult to win over. How did you buy him over?"

Jasper gently stroked her sweat-dampened hair, raising an eyebrow. "Because I'm rich and respectable enough."

"Cut it out... Such a big ego." Alyssa poked his cheek with her fingertip.

"Daniel has been with Orlander for many years. But as far as I know, Orlander is hot-tempered and extremely harsh on his subordinates. Working under him is like walking on thin ice.

"Even though Daniel has had several opportunities for promotion, Orlander deliberately suppressed him. If you were in his shoes, would you still be loyal to such a boss?"

Alyssa nodded understandingly. "So, he found that the political path was not viable and decided to switch to the business field. You took the opportunity to promise him some benefits, like arranging for him to enter Beckett Group if he worked for you. Am I right?"

Jasper's eyes were full of affection as he smiled. "Lyse, you're truly clever."

"Train this Daniel well. He's quite quick-witted. He could please both of his bosses while being discreet.

He'll surely be useful in the future." Alyssa's bright eyes sparkled with intelligence.

Thinking he had everything arranged, Josh was about to send someone to quickly get Daisy and Timothy out of the venue when Silas and a group of prosecutors approached them fiercely.

"J-Josh, how did they get in?" Daisy trembled behind Josh. Her aristocratic demeanor was completely gone.

Josh gritted his teeth, looking at Silas with a dark expression as he walked up to him.

“Mr. Josh, things don’t always go your way. No matter how you try to block and resist, the light of justice will eventually shine through.”

Silas looked at him with a half-smile, his presence exuding righteousness.

“After all, Solana City doesn’t belong to the Schmidts. Some people dare to think they can suppress others with power, playing god. I think they’re just walking into hell with their own feet.”

Josh was infuriated but could only maintain a stiff smile. “Mr. Taylor, I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

Silas raised an eyebrow. “I’m not here as a Taylor. I’m here as a prosecutor. Step aside. Don’t block the way.”

With that, he forcefully bumped into Josh, leading his team into the venue.

Josh shook off the pain from the shoulder collision and glared maliciously at Silas’ retreating figure, his gaze cutting like a venomous dagger.

“Josh! What do we do? Oh, what do we do? They’re going to arrest Tim! Stop them!” Daisy was frantic, shaking Josh’s arm wildly.

“Shut up!” Josh couldn’t take it anymore and shouted angrily.

Shocked, Daisy left her mouth half-opened, instantly becoming mute.

Faced with all the cameras, the articulate Timothy turned pale. Even his hair was a mess. The only thing he wanted to do now was escape.

Just then, brisk footsteps approached, and everyone instinctively made way.

“Look! It’s the prosecution team!”

When Timothy heard that, he shuddered violently.

Meanwhile, Silas strode toward him authoritatively and presented an arrest warrant.

The buzzing crowd suddenly fell silent.

Only Silas' clear and stern voice resonated.

"Timothy Clemons, you're suspected of corruption, abuse of power, and illicit affairs. Please come with us for investigation."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1294-As Timothy saw the prosecution team approaching him, he knew that he was doomed. His legs gave way, and he buckled in front of everyone.

All social media and news platforms simultaneously replaced their headlines with a breaking news update—Timothy had been arrested.

Quick-witted reporters had already rushed to Victor.

"Mr. Victor, do you have anything to say about the arrest of your son-in-law?"

"Are you aware of Mr. Clemons' actions?"

"Have you benefited during Mr. Clemons' years in office? Did he use his power to channel benefits to the Schmidt Group?"

The furious Victor gritted his teeth, his face turning ashen.

He thought Josh would handle things well, but the prosecutors from the Investigative Bureau still barged in. And they were led by none other than Winston's second son, Silas!

Both being business tycoons, it was a great disgrace for Victor to have his son-in-law arrested by none other than Winston's son. What an insult to his dignity!

If he had known, he wouldn't have stayed here. He would have slipped away amid the chaos. Staying here was a mistake.

"Dad! Let's get out of here!" Josh hurriedly arrived, helping his father and guiding him toward the exit.

Yet reporters relentlessly followed. Under Josh's protection, Victor struggled to move forward. In the midst of the crowded chaos, Victor's shoe was accidentally stepped off.

"Oh, no! My shoe!" Victor awkwardly lifted his left foot.

“Dad! Why worry about a shoe at a time like this? Hurry, we need to go!” Josh was sweating from the urgency, only concerned with dragging Victor out.

So, with one foot bare, Victor embarrassingly escaped the scene.

“Look! Why is there a shoe on the ground?”

“Is it Victor’s? Is he so panicked that he lost his shoe? Hahaha!”

Reporters took pictures of the shoe and laughed loudly.

...

When Timothy was dragged out of the venue by the prosecutors, his legs were dragging on the ground.

He was so terrified to the point of being unable to take a single step.

Meanwhile, Alyssa and Jasper observed everything that was happening from across the street.

Xavier had already brought over glasses of prepared champagne, joy evident on his face.

“Congratulations, Mr. Beckett, Madam. You two make a powerful alliance. You’re unstoppable!”

Alyssa and Jasper raised their glasses, smiling in satisfaction. As they shared a deep gaze, they clinked their glasses, producing a pleasant sound.

“Thank you for lending a helping hand, Mr. Beckett. It’s been a pleasure working with you.” Alyssa’s eyes held a tender gaze. Her naturally tinted lips stunned his heart and captivated his soul.

“I didn’t do much. It’s mainly thanks to you, dar—”

The word “darling” almost slipped out of Jasper’s mouth. His heart skipped a bit, and he quickly corrected himself.

“Thanks to you, Lyse. You’ve thought through and strategized everything. I just cooperated with you and did what I could.”

God knew how much Jasper envied seeing Landon openly embrace Lauren, sweetly calling her darling.

How he wished he could openly talk about his lovely wife in front of others.

But he had nothing to blame but himself for missing too many opportunities for happiness. Their reunion was already a miracle.

He didn't dare to ask for more. He would gladly be by her side, even if he remained an unnamed guardian.

Seeing her valiant warrior's eyes flickering with panic over a small mistake in his words, Alyssa couldn't help but feel a pang in her heart.

She leaned in and wrapped her arms around Jasper's neck. Lifting her face, she planted a kiss on his chin.

Xavier immediately opened the car door and got out. As a qualified secretary, he should be deaf and blind.

Jasper's breathing deepened gradually. His hand, with tense veins, caressed her waist. "Lyse, stop tormenting me."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1295-Jasper whispered, "My strong self-control crumbles before you."

Alyssa's eyes were slightly red. Her voice was soft and melodious as she whispered back into his ears, "You were very capable. Tonight... you'll be rewarded."

This crucial seminar for Solana City concluded in a spectacular and absurd farce.

Timothy's scandalous political career was exposed to the public, causing strong condemnation in society. It even alarmed the president, who ordered a thorough investigation into the Clemons family and all officials associated with Timothy to eradicate the corruption.

Everyone in the political field felt threatened and hated Timothy to the core.



Schmidt Group also suffered. Not only was its reputation damaged, but it had also lost its credibility, attracting attention from higher-ups.

Victor checked Twitter on his way back home. When he saw his abandoned shoe at the scene being shared online with memes like “Get the same edition as the rich now”, he was so furious that he yelled and threw his phone, shattering the windshield of his luxury car.

By the time he returned home, it was already late at night.

Victor couldn't sleep, so he summoned everyone to the living room for a meeting.

David, who was still drunk, stumbled over, muttering and cursing. Victor jolted him awake with a swift slap.

Meanwhile, Jameson sat on the side calmly, with his elbow resting on the armrest. He supported his novelbin head with his fist, watching the scene with a hint of amusement.

“It's obvious that someone deliberately set Timothy up. Who... Who dares to scheme against us?”

Victor roared in anger, almost smashing the expensive coffee table.

Victor had been a powerful figure for decades. When had he ever been in such a humiliating situation?

He had lost his dignity and his shoe. He needed to vent, no matter what.

“Dad, Timothy's arrest has a significant impact on Schmidt Group.”

As Josh pondered, his gaze was extremely gloomy. “Our top priority should be to sever all ties with him. We should destroy any evidence of the benefits we gained from him in the past. This incident has alarmed the president. If things continue like this, we'll be under investigation soon.”

“What? Parasite Tim get arrested? Why?” David squinted his drunken eyes, still not grasping the situation.

“Idiot! Is it not brain but shit in your head? All you do is drink and fool around with women. You're nothing like your brothers!”

“How did I end up with such a useless waste like you, who can’t get hard?” Victor had completely lost patience with David. Coupled with his current anger, the words he spat out were highly insulting, attacking David’s very core.

David hated being told he was inferior to Jameson and being labeled impotent.

Victor was wildly stomping in his danger zone.

“I’m in this state today all because of Alyssa!” Irritated and ashamed, David breathed heavily with reddened eyes. “If it weren’t for that self-righteous quack doctor performing surgery on me, how the fuck would I end up like this? It’s all that bitch’s fault!”

“Who did you just call a bitch?”

Jameson parted his pale lips as he stared at David with a glint of bloodthirsty menace in his eyes. “Say that again. Who’s a bitch?”

David’s heart skipped a beat. He nervously took a step back and slumped onto the couch.

His tone weakened as he said, “Anyway, it’s all Alyssa’s fault! She performed surgery on my leg. How could it affect my weenie? She must have secretly harmed me!”

In the past, he wouldn’t have feared Jameson.

But he was now crippled. He had also lost influence in Schmidt Group and fell out of Victor’s favor. His ferocity was gone, and he dared not confront Jameson head-on.

“David, Dad said you have shit in your head. Are you so eager to prove that?”

Jameson adjusted his glasses, smiling disdainfully. “If Lyse wanted to harm you, she wouldn’t have saved you. She could have let you become a paraplegic.

“So, are you saying that to harm you, she cured your legs and then made you impotent? Haha! Save these stupid remarks for just us. Don’t disgrace our family outside.”

“You!” David’s face turned as red as a tomato.

“Enough! Stop buzzing around like a fly!”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1296-Victor massaged his temples, looking deeply troubled. “Who collected such detailed evidence? Who has the capability to bypass everyone and expose the evidence on the screen? Who has this much influence?”

“Who else? It must be the Hodgsons. After all, Parasite Tim is Orlander’s archenemy. With the upcoming election, Orlander will surely go all out and crush his rival,” David grumbled angrily.

“No, it’s not the Hodgsons,” Josh decisively stated.

“Based on what I know, they don’t have that capability. Even if they had some evidence, they wouldn’t expose it at such a crucial meeting. It wouldn’t benefit them, and they might face consequences from higher authorities.”

Suddenly, realization dawned on him, and he clenched his teeth. “Why do I feel like this cunning and ruthless approach is something Alyssa would do?”

“Alyssa? Is it really that brat?” Victor was suddenly taken aback.

“Josh, do you have any evidence?”

Jameson’s eyes darkened with a cold glint. “Are you just throwing dirt on Lyse because you had an argument with her at Heightsnew Villa last time? You’re the president of a company, and that’s your level of forgiveness?”

Josh replied, “My guess is not baseless. Last time, because of David’s matter, we completely fell out with the Taylor family. Do you remember what Alyssa said then? With her vengeful personality, she would definitely come after us. And here she is.”

He squinted his eyes, scrutinizing Jameson. “Jimmy, are you still dreaming of becoming the son-in-law of the Taylor family? Can’t you have a bit of self-respect? The Taylor family is running wild over us now.

“The one leading the team to arrest Timothy is Alyssa’s second brother, Silas. Just after everything was exposed, Silas came with his people. How could it be so coincidental?”

Jameson was left speechless for a moment, clenching his fists in hatred.

“If Alyssa is really behind this, why go after Parasite Tim?” As David said that, he instantly realized something that sent shivers down his spine.

Back then, it was Timothy and Daisy who had conspired against Tatiana.

Could it be that Timothy was just a distraction? Was Alyssa’s real target Daisy?

“Dad! Josh! You have to help Tim!”

Just then, Daisy rushed in from outside, sobbing. Her delicate makeup was already ruined. “Tim has served our family for so many years... You cant just stand by and watch him die!”

“You have the nerve to come here and cry? My reputation is completely ruined by your doomed novelbin husband!” Victor angrily stood up, pointing at Daisy’s face.

“Timothy is finished. If you have a bit of brain left, quickly extricate and distance yourself from the Clemons family! If you keep being stubborn, I’ll disown you! You can go down, but don’t drag us along!”

Daisy stood there in shock, suppressing all the grievances she had in her heart and not uttering a single word.

“Daisy, the prosecutors will summon you in the next few days. You need to prepare.”

Josh stepped forward and firmly pressed her shoulders. “Also, I’ll arrange a press conference for you as soon as possible. First, you have to show your stance. Apologize to the public for Timothy’s actions and establish a positive image of righteousness.

“Second, you have to use this opportunity to disassociate yourself from him. Deny any involvement in his actions. Lastly, you have to speak up for Schmidt Group and try to salvage our reputation as much as possible.”

Daisy's mind was a mess, and she could only listen to whatever Josh said.

Meanwhile, Jameson remained silent, and the lenses of his glasses reflected a mysterious light.

He hated all these corrupt individuals, but he didn't want to see the Schmidt Group in trouble.

Otherwise, what he would inherit would be a complete mess.

Let Josh clean up the aftermath. Jameson just wanted to reap the benefits.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1297-Moonlight softly spilled into the room, and a delicate fragrance lingered in the air.

The V-cut abs on Jasper's waist were taut, and his eyes were filled with intense desire as he looked at the woman sitting on him.

The affection in his eyes was so intense that it could shatter the quiet night.

He wished to make the woman he loved so much a part of his body.

"I haven't tried this before. Don't be disappointed if I don't do well." Alyssa pressed her delicate hands against Jasper's heaving chest, and she shyly bit her crimson lips.

Meanwhile, Jasper held her slender thighs in both hands. He dared not reveal his excitement, restraining himself to the point that his fingers turned her skin slightly red.

He hadn't expected that the "reward" Alyssa mentioned would be trying a different position.

Although they had been intimate many times before, he initiated each time. He always used all his strength to provide her with a perfect experience.

It was always him taking the lead, and she enjoyed the pleasure.

This time, everything was reversed. How could he not be excited?

"I-Is it like this?" Alyssa softly asked, blushing.

Jasper's breath was steady, but the tremble of his waist muscles and his passionate eyes gave a heated response.

"Lyse... you don't have to force yourself," he said in a deep and mellow voice.

Alyssa closed her eyes and shook her head slightly. "Don't you want to try something different?"

"Yes, it's just... I'm afraid of making you uncomfortable." Jasper's throat tightened, and his voice trembled slightly.

"Silly." Alyssa bent down and drew circles on his thin lips with her index finger. "We're equals in bed."

Correct me if anything is lacking."

After a passionate night, Alyssa felt like she had sacrificed half of her life.

This was too tiring!

Lying down was much more comfortable!

In the second half, she was already so tired that she couldn't open her eyes. Yet Jasper wanted another round, and it seemed he even helped her wipe herself clean.

Was he an inexhaustible machine? He was really strong and energetic.

The next day, Alyssa slept until the sun was high. Her whole body was so sore that she rolled on the bed for a long time.

"I got it. Continue to monitor." Jasper's deep voice came.

Alyssa turned over and looked at his broad back at the bedside.

The next moment, her heart thumped, and she shyly buried herself in the blanket.

Jasper's back was covered with fresh, red marks, confirming the passionate events from last night.

"Good morning."

Jasper turned around and stroked her cheek affectionately. "I'll have Rosie come over and make you some food. You can sleep a little longer. You must be tired from last night."

Alyssa blinked shyly. Her soft voice revealed a hint of laziness as she asked, "Who were you talking to novelbin on the phone? Xavier?"

"Yeah."

Jasper lay down. Alyssa snuggled into his arms, and his arm tightly encircled her. "I asked him to continue using public opinion to attack the Schmidt Group online. Let them trend and enjoy this 'glory.'"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1298-"Well done." Alyssa pecked Jasper's cheek, and the sound was loud.

Being rewarded again, Jasper closed his eyes contentedly. "There's one more thing. There's movement on the Schmidt family's side."

"Oh? What did they do?" Alyssa instantly became alert.

"They're planning to hold a press conference to clarify what happened at the venue last time."

"Clarify? I think it's more like distancing themselves." Alyssa chuckled and drew a heart on Jasper's chest.

"Timothy has fallen. It's not just a talent groomed by the Schmidt family that has been ruined. They're all on edge, fearing repercussions from above."

Jasper's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness. "To show sincerity, Schmidt Group will definitely hold a press conference as quickly as possible. It should be in the next two days."

"Hmph! Although that corrupt Timothy is unforgivable, the Schmidts' two-faced demeanor is truly hateful."

"Don't worry, Lyse. I said I would avenge Taty. I won't easily give up. If they hurt you or any of your family even a bit, I'll make them pay a painful price." Jasper fiercely gritted his teeth.

As Alyssa listened to his powerful heartbeat, a smile graced her face.

She loved Jasper's strong sense of justice and his upright and fearless personality. They shared the same values, both having a compassionate heart.

Jasper held Alyssa's delicate hand and touched her numb little finger.

□ A sudden sorrow filled his chest, and he choked up. "Lyse, what happened to your little finger? Can you tell me?"

"It's nothing. I accidentally hurt it while climbing a tree when I was little. It's not a big deal."

Alyssa smiled, trying to make her smile look relaxed and natural. "It's just a little finger. It doesn't affect my work or life."

"I'm already an adult. You don't have to be so nervous around me. Relax. Our days ahead are still long."

Seeing you this tense, I'm going to get a heart attack sooner or later."

"Because it's about you." Jasper lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

Because it was about you, even the slightest details struck a chord with me and lingered in my mind."

"Jasper, I know you've been regretful and guilty about what happened before, even feeling inferior in front of me. But I don't like you being like this."

Alyssa's heartache was almost overwhelming as she gently stroked his face.

"I know how uncomfortable it is to feel self-conscious in front of someone you love. So, I don't want you to consume yourself with self-doubt and torture yourself."

"We've finally come together, and I hope... we can have a healthy relationship, just like ordinary people, simple and pure."

Once upon a time, in order to please Jasper and make him fall in love with her, she did everything she could.

The feeling was so bad that she would wake up crying from her dreams.



She loved him, so she didn't want him to go down the same path.

□ Jasper understood her intentions. A pang of pain shot through his heart. He propped himself up on her side and sealed her lips again.

It was another passionate encounter, sometimes fierce, sometimes gentle.

Alyssa was a little dizzy, and she felt weak all over. It was as if she had drifted into the clouds.

“Lyse, after dealing with Schmidt Group, let's go to Swizo.”

Jasper whispered in her ear, “Let's go on a nice trip. You wanted to see the snowy mountains, right? I'll go with you.”

Alyssa's eyelashes trembled, and she agreed softly. “Okay.”

She was also in the medical field and knew that there was a renowned gynecology professor in Swizo.

Although Jasper treated her very well, he was not the kind of person who sought comfort and ease. He surely wasn't the romantic kind, either. His sudden proposal to go on a trip must have a purpose.

He wanted to take her to see a doctor. Even if there was no hope, he had wanted to try.

Alyssa understood his intentions and also understood his feelings. If this could make him feel a little better, she wouldn't stop him.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1299-Silas had a solid and reliable set of evidence, so from the moment Timothy stepped into the Investigative Bureau, he wouldn't see the light of day again.

Daisy always acted domineering and arrogant, so not a single person was willing to help her at this critical moment. Everyone avoided her like she was some kind of virus.

Except for following Victor and Josh's orders to hold a press conference and publicly apologize like a tool for Schmidt Group, she had no other options. novelbin But why should she, a lady, do something so shameful?

The men of the Schmidt family, being close biological relatives, actually pushed her out to be publicly humiliated. Each of them hid behind her. Were they really human?

The press conference was scheduled for the day after tomorrow.

These days felt like an eternity for Daisy. She lost her appetite, suffered from insomnia, and was easily irritable.

She spent her entire afternoon in the wine cellar, drowning her sorrows in alcohol. Thinking about her years of effort being destroyed in an instant, she wept bitterly in the deserted wine cellar.

“It’s better to think about why things turned out like this rather than crying here.”

Daisy abruptly stopped crying when she saw Jameson approaching with a sardonic smile.

“W-Why?”

“Yes, why?”

Jameson casually sat down opposite her. He took a wine glass and poured himself a glass of red wine.

“You’ve protected Timothy so well. Over the years, he’s been embezzling money, taking bribes, and enjoying the beauties others throw at him, yet none have ever been exposed.

“He has always been safe and sound. Why did everything suddenly go south? Why, of all times, is it happening now?”

“Yeah... Why?” Daisy, drunk from all the wine, couldn’t think straight anymore.

“What have you done recently? Don’t you have any idea?”

One sentence made Daisy suddenly realize something. “I-It’s the Taylors? They did this?”

“You’re not completely hopeless.”

Jameson leisurely took a sip of red wine. “No matter how Timothy behaves in private, the Taylors have no grudge against him. Why bother going after him? It’s clear they weren’t targeting him from the beginning.”

“The Taylors... are after me?” Panic and confusion were written all over Daisy’s face. She staggered to her feet, knocking over the chair in the process.

“Daisy, you’re in a precarious situation now. Even if you hold a press conference and clean up the mess for Schmidt Group, what’s the point? You’ve lost something irreparable.

“And do you think the Taylors will easily let you off? Going after your man is just the beginning. You’ll be next.”

Terrified, Daisy covered her head and let out a hysterical scream that echoed through the entire wine cellar.

Jameson quickly covered his ears, looking at her with eyes that resembled those of someone watching a lunatic.

“No... it can’t be! Tatiana’s matter has nothing to do with me. I haven’t done anything. It was all David.

They can’t blame me. They can’t treat me like this!”

Daisy rambled on and rushed out of the room.

Shortly afterward, Carl looked in from outside. He walked to the table and poured Jameson a drink.

“Mr. Schmidt, where’s that crazy bitch going?”

“If I’m not mistaken, Daisy should have gone to find the Taylors.”

“What?”

Carl was shocked. “The Taylors just recently severed ties with us, and now that crazy bitch is going there to cause trouble? Won’t that make things worse between the two families?”

“It doesn’t matter. Her actions don’t concern me. No matter how she acts, it has nothing to do with me.”

Jameson drank leisurely, his eyes flickering with a sinister glint. "Let her be. What awaits her is undoubtedly self-inflicted humiliation.

"And what I want is to fill her heart with hatred. When it reaches its peak, she'll become a time bomb, and certain people will be blown to pieces."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1300-Agitated by Jameson's words, Daisy rushed to Belbanks overnight in a drunken state.

Winston was at home that night. Neil was helping him take his medicine, and Mandy was checking his blood pressure.

Winston's blood pressure had been skyrocketing due to the stress caused by Alyssa over the past few days. However, as the chairman of KS Group and a magnate, he still couldn't find Alyssa.

After a few days, he had transitioned from initial anger to a simple concern for his daughter's safety. His emotions gradually stabilized.

He kept inquiring about Alyssa's situation from Jonah and the others, but they kept their lips sealed.

Jonah and Axel knew that, no matter what Winston said, he was deeply concerned about Alyssa. His overly intense reaction and actions were also driven by his concern.

So, as long as they kept him worried about her, his resentment and hatred toward Jasper could be somewhat diverted.

"Winston, I don't mean to scare you, but you really need to take care of your health."

Frowning, Mandy put the blood pressure monitor aside. "You always talk about death, but I know you novelbin well. You want to live a long life more than anyone else.

"You hope to see your children and grandchildren build their own happy families and enjoy multi-generational bliss. But if you continue to neglect your health like this, I'm afraid you might not live to see that day."

Winston pressed his lips into a thin line, looking like a boy scolded by adults.

Seeing this scene from the side, Neil couldn't help but smile helplessly.

Among the ladies at home, only Mandy's words could get through to Winston. Perhaps it was because of her dominating presence.

"My health is getting worse day by day, all because of that brat Lyse! She'll be happy if she manages to stress me to death. By then, she can be with that bastard Jasper every day, giving birth to—"

As Winston spoke in a fit of anger, his heart dropped, and his words came to an abrupt halt.

In the quiet study, a sorrowful atmosphere lingered.

"Winston, please don't say that in front of Lyse."

Mandy's expression turned even more serious. "You're used to giving orders and being domineering outside, but please don't show this disrespectful attitude in front of your family. Otherwise, you might become an old man who can't earn anyone's respect."

Winston pursed his lips and remained silent.

"Lyse is... already very sad." Mandy lowered her eyes and took a deep breath. "As her family, we should support her no matter what, rather than expressing emotions recklessly without considering her feelings. That's like stabbing a knife into her heart."

"Winston, I've been with you from the beginning. I know how strong and smart Lyse is. Although she grew up with a silver spoon, she never asked anything from you, never stopped you, and never demanded anything from you, right?"

Winston was pressing his lips so tightly that they were turning pale.

"She has never asked you for anything. Now, she just wants Jasper. Why can't you fulfill her wishes?"

When Mandy said these words, her heart ached.

"She has harmed herself for that bastard! If I continue seeing her harm herself, am I still her father?"

Though Winston was somewhat moved, his words remained unyielding.

“But Lyse hasn’t experienced true happiness all these years.”

Mandy’s eyes reddened. “The only time I feel she’s truly happy is when she’s with Jasper.”

“But Jasper—”

“Winston, do you remember what Jennifer told you before she passed away?”

At those words, Winston felt as though he were shocked by lightning. The tingling sensation traveled to his head, causing his pupils to constrict.

Of course, he remembered.

Even if one day he became frail, with blurred vision, unclear speech, and his brain suffering from decay, he would never forget the sights, sounds, and smiles she left behind.

As he reminisced about the moments spent with her in his final hours, his smile would retain the brightness of a young man deeply in love.