

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1399

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1399-Before meeting Maggie in person, Xavier had thought that this young girl from a poor background only wanted Jasper and Alyssa's protection. But after hearing her heartfelt words, Xavier thought himself shallow and close-minded. He really was nothing compared to this smart, young girl.

"It's wonderful that you think so." Alyssa embraced Maggie with tears in her eyes. "I'll introduce you to my sister if there's an opportunity to do so in the future. I'm sure you two will become best friends."

Maggie spent the night telling Alyssa and Jasper about her experience of being abused by David, not leaving a single detail out.

Maggie's father had passed on early and their family was poor. Maggie's mother worked three jobs in order to send her to school, often working into the wee hours of morning. Even when Maggie's mother fell ill from overexertion, she still didn't want to waste any time getting a check-up at a hospital.

When Maggie hit 17 years of age, she was able to secretly earn money to sustain their family. That helped her mother be able to get a better work-life routine.

Maggie was hired into a high-end club one time as a waitress because of her beautiful features.

Though it was tiring work, her income was pretty impressive for a student.

"I thought that as long as I remained there and worked hard, I could slowly improve our quality of life.

But I was too naive." Maggie closed her eyes which brimmed with tears of hate and regret.

Memories of that night resurfaced in her mind. She remembered how David had dragged her into the washroom in his private suite, pinned her against the wall, and sexually abused her.

Even today, David's filthy slurs and words still traumatized Maggie. She awoke from nightmares of it nearly every night.

When David found out that it was Maggie's first time after the deed was done, he even mocked her.

"Your first time is definitely memorable now since it was with me," David had said.

Maggie continued, "Like all the other girls there, a price had been put on my head the moment I was hired into the club. I had become one of those rich people's playthings..."

That night, David had been "hunting" for prey on the second floor, watching the dancefloor through the glass windows above. He had noticed Maggie immediately. She had been opening up a bottle of wine for some patrons.

"That one's mine tonight," David had declared.

After sharing all this, Maggie leaned weakly in Alyssa's arms, feeling like her soul had been extracted from her being. Tears of despair soaked her cheeks.

Trauma victims were already giving it their all to try and remain alive. Meanwhile, the abusers continued living on proudly as if nothing ever happened.

What a sick and twisted world!

Jasper silently listened to Maggie's words throughout the entire process. Though he barely showed any expression, the murderous glint in his gaze revealed the rage in his heart.

Meanwhile, Xavier who was usually a dense person, turned around and wiped a tear away.

"Maggie, things won't end like this. I swear it." The raspiness in Alyssa's voice conveyed her hatred enough. "The Schmidt family may be a den of vicious, heartless beasts, but I'm going to help you slay them all. I'll destroy this force of darkness once and for all. You won't be fighting alone."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1400-It was already past midnight when they arranged everything.

For the sake of Maggie's safety, Alyssa had intended for Maggie to live in her own house starting today until the case against David Schmidt ended. For one, Maggie could be protected. Secondly, Alyssa genuinely adored this unfortunate yet strong, young girl.

But Maggie insisted on going back home because of her mother's heart condition. She was worried her mother might get a heart attack if she woke up from her sleep and did not see Maggie anywhere, not to mention what might happen if her mother knew that Maggie had come to speak to them.

It was a good thing Maggie's mother hadn't contacted her that night. She must still be sleeping. It was as if the heavens itself supported this strong, young girl's decision, too.

Xavier escorted Maggie to the car, treating her with utmost care throughout the process as if he had turned a new leaf.

Jasper walked out of the villa with Alyssa in his arms. He wiped away her tears and wrapped his hand around her neck before kissing her on the forehead.

"It's late, Lyse. You've already yawned countless times, and your eyes can barely keep themselves open. Xavier and I will send Ms. Madison home. Be good and wait for me to come back home."

"You know exactly why I'm yawning so much." Alyssa pouted. "You exhausted me in the process of rejuvenating yourself. I can't simply rest when I have the ability to fuel you with energy."

Confidence surged in Jasper's chest. Alyssa's exhaustion was her body's way of telling him how satisfied with him she was.

Jasper's skills in bed had improved greatly since that time in the kitchen. He knew just the right buttons to press.

Jasper couldn't help it even now. He kissed Alyssa on the lips before prying them open with his tongue to deepen their kiss.

It made Alyssa's heart flutter. Her breath seemed to be taken away.

Maggie squealed excitedly in the car as she watched her favorite “ship” in the world kissing one another fervently. The sound even made Xavier leap up in the front passenger seat.

“Oh gosh... Can I take a picture of them to keep as a memento? I love their relationship so much!”

Maggie exclaimed.

“Huh?” Xavier turned around to gaze at Maggie, his jaw wide open in shock. Countless ways of rejecting her request were already pooling in his mind.

But Xavier still caved in in the end. He sighed and said, “Okay, but don’t share it on social media or with anyone else.”

“I won’t! It’ll be for my own eyes!” Maggie shot Xavier a grateful look, her eyes wide. “You have such a kind heart, sir. Thank you so much!”

“Dammit...” Xavier clasped the back of his hand, feeling his blood pressure rise by the second.

In the end, Jasper went along with Xavier to drop Maggie back home, leaving Alyssa back at the villa.

They didn’t want Alyssa’s upset mood to further stress Maggie out.

Though Jasper and Maggie sat in the backseat during the ride, the distance between them was still pretty wide.

Jasper realized Maggie’s mood had lightened up a lot. She kept on staring at her phone and giggling quietly. Jasper also noticed how Xavier kept looking at Maggie through the rearview mirror.

A peculiar feeling suddenly surfaced within Jasper.

Should he not have come along for the ride?

The black vehicle came to a stop below an old dingy flat.

Before Maggie got out of the car, Jasper reminded her kindly, “I would suggest you bring this matter up with your mother as soon as possible, Ms. Madison. I’m afraid she may find it harder to accept things once you become a key witness for this case in court.”

“Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Jasper.” Maggie’s eyes dimmed as she forced a smile. “Though.

convincing my mother is difficult, I know she only wants to protect me.

“But since I’ve come to seek you and Ms. Alyssa out, that means my mind is made up. I won’t back out, no matter what. I would rather have tried than not try at all.”

Jasper’s gaze was filled with admiration for the young girl. He smiled lightly. “Lyse often says that too.

I’m glad you two see eye to eye.”

Jasper and Xavier escorted Maggie to her doorstep.

Right before she entered her home, Xavier stepped forward. “Ms. Madison.”

Maggie turned around. “What is it, sir?”

“Where did you buy your teddy bear bag? I would like to buy my sister one, too.”

“Teddy bear? Haha!” Maggie giggled. “I made this one myself. I even drew the design and everything.

It’s the only one that exists in the world.”

Xavier’s eyes widened. “You’re so talented.”

“If you like it, I can make one for your sister, sir. But it will take some time,” Maggie said. She then asked gently, “Can you wait a little while?”

“Yes, of course. I can wait however long it takes,” Xavier answered hurriedly.

For some reason, his expectations suddenly soared sky-high.

Xavier then exchanged contacts with Maggie. She bid them farewell before shutting the door behind her.

“Pft.” Jasper shot Xavier an amused look. “You only buy your sister designer brand items. Why would you set your eye on something like that?” “Isn’t it cute?” Xavier’s eyes were just about glowing. He coughed awkwardly before

saying, "Isn't a cute, handmade item just as precious as whatever Vuitton bag? This one's a custom-made product, too."

"I think you're just in too deep, kid," Jasper said, eyes narrowed slightly.

Xavier had worked for Jasper for many years. After spending so much time with Xavier, Jasper basically knew him like the back of his hand.

Xavier flushed red as he scratched his head. "What?"

"Don't say I didn't warn you. The girl is only 17 years old. She should be focusing on her studies right now." Jasper assumed a serious expression.

"Don't make her miss out on her chances. She's already been through enough pain."

"Didn't you hear her call me sir, Mr. Jasper? How could I think that way of her? I'd be a heartless menace if I did!" Xavier hurriedly shook his head, feeling panicked.