

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1431

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1431-"How about the plane?" Inigo asked.

"You'll just need to first retrieve the money. Once you've ascertained that you're not being followed or chased, you can leave any time," Jameson chuckled. His gaze was cold.

"Well, hurry up, then! I'm so done with this shithole!" Inigo couldn't get used to the place. Plus, he wasn't able to go out in the open. He was already at his wits' end.

Jameson stepped on the white handkerchief and kneaded it with his shoe. "As long as you go along with my arrangements, I will make sure you have a smooth departure."

The next morning, Alyssa and Jasper heard the shocking news—David was found dead in the shared bathroom at the detention center.

They had heard that he died in a bizarre and horrifying manner. When he was discovered, rigor mortis had already set in. His face was puffed up and discolored.

His cause of death was strangulation by the stainless steel shower hose, which was still wound around his neck when his body was discovered.

It looked very much like a suicide.

However, how could that be?

He was still an able-bodied sane man. Why would he commit suicide out of the blue?

A death happened in the detention center without anyone knowing. This would be humiliating news.

The police informed the Schmidts of the news. Then, they transferred David's body to the pathologist for an autopsy before making any further inferences.

Cyrus relayed the situation to Alyssa and Jasper over the phone. After the call, neither Alyssa nor Jasper knew how they should react.

Evidently, this wasn't any devastating news. It was good news that the bastard had died.

But who was it who wanted him dead?

Even if he didn't die, he would've had to spend the rest of his life rotting in prison. Who was it who couldn't wait until a verdict was reached and wanted to eliminate him immediately?

"The officers at the detention center contacted the Schmidt family. The funny thing was that both Victor novelbin and Josh kept coming up with excuses.

"Neither of them was willing to reclaim David's body. They were completely indifferent. In the end, they simply sent a secretary to settle things.

"What a miserable end for the second son in the Schmidt family. How pitiful," Cyrus scoffed.

It wasn't that he sympathized with the Schmidts. He just felt that the Schmidts were such cold-hearted beings.

"David isn't the type of person to try to kill himself, Cyrus. I'm sure that he was murdered. This needs to be thoroughly investigated, no matter what. I have a feeling that there is something more. There's a deeper and darker side to this."

Alyssa and Jasper were seated on the couch. She was sitting between his legs while he had his arms wrapped around her waist.

Jasper rested his chin by the side of her neck.

She could feel the warmth and hear the sound of his low breathing in her ear. It tickled her, and it made her ears turn red.

She shrugged and said, "Hey... Stop it. I'm having a serious conversation with Cyrus here."

"I'm paying attention to your conversation too," he replied.

Then, he couldn't help it and started kissing her on her neck. Her fair skin was as soft as a baby's skin.

In an instant, a love bite appeared on her neck.

Her breathing became unsteady. She let out a soft moan.

“Hey, hey! Pay attention, the both of you! I don’t want to be hearing anything indecent.” Cyrus was also a hot-blooded man. He couldn’t stand hearing the sounds from the other end of the call.

Alyssa and Jasper sure could find pleasure in their intimacy, but he didn’t even have a partner. This was physical and mental torture to him.

“Let’s just go with Lyse’s proposal, Cyrus.” Jasper spoke into the receiver in a warm voice, “The person who killed David is sophisticated. This may be our chance to apprehend them, including the mastermind.”

“I wish that we could do so too. However, it’s not as easy as it sounds.”

Cyrus responded in a serious tone, “The culprit is very experienced. They chose to strike in the shared bathroom as that is the only place in the detention center where there are no surveillance cameras installed.

“Also, his approach was cruel yet professional. He chose to use the tools available on the spot and left nothing behind. All the water has washed any fingerprints and footprints away.

“It’s possible that the murderer is another criminal at the detention center. He could also be one of the guards. I would go so far as to say that they may not have acted alone.

“It could’ve been anyone who came in contact with David. This isn’t a small scope that we’re talking about. There are too many factors. It’s difficult to search for evidence and investigate.”

Alyssa lifted her hand and pressed it against Jasper’s mouth to prevent him from getting ahead of himself.

She said, “Rather than identifying the perpetrator, I think that the more important thing to do now is to identify the motive of the murder. David was about to be sentenced. There was no escape for him.

“Who would be willing to take such a risk to set him up and have him killed? That was a highly risky move. What were they hoping to achieve out of this?”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1432-"It can't be Josh." While Alyssa was caught in a daze, Jasper shared his analysis confidently once again. "I say that because he has achieved his goal. There are huge risks involved in sneaking into the detention center to commit a murder. It wouldn't be necessary for him to do this.

"He has already suffered a loss when he once acted on impulse. There's no way that he'd make the same mistake."

Jasper was just like a counselor to the queen.

Alyssa couldn't agree more. She nodded and said, "Yes, I think so too."

"Although there isn't any available evidence, I have a strong feeling that it may have been Jameson.

This seems like a method of his.

"Moreover, he's a powerful man in Kontina. He has also been making connections in Solana City in secret. Based on these, it would be a simple feat for him to buy someone off to get rid of David," Jasper continued with a serious look on his face.

"Yes, that makes sense. There's nothing Jameson can't do!" Alyssa pressed her lips together tightly.

She couldn't agree more with Jasper.

Jasper gave her a slight tickle on her chin. He looked at her with a proud and loving look in his eyes.

"Now that you've mentioned it, I'm beginning to suspect him too. This morning, I looked into the list of visitors who came to visit David these few days. Jameson was the one who came to see him last!"

Alyssa's and Jasper's eyes lit up upon hearing that piece of important information.

"Cyrus, aren't there CCTV cameras in the visitation room? Are you able to show us the footage?"

Jasper asked instantly.

“I can do that. But for privacy reasons, there wouldn’t be any audio. It will just be a video recording.”

“Then, we can hire a professional lip reader to interpret Jameson and David’s conversation,” Alyssa suggested immediately.

“I had that thought too. However, it’s a pity that the footage doesn’t show Jameson from the front. Only David can be seen. That said, we should be able to obtain some useful information. I’ll work on it now and keep you both posted!”

After they ended the call, Alyssa remained silent and kept her eyes lowered.

“What’s up, Lyse? Are you feeling down?”

Jasper lifted her by her waist and sat her on his lap. He let her lean on her side against his chest. He caressed her back and said, “Initially, we hoped for David to receive a death sentence. I thought a significant amount of effort would still be required on our part for that to happen.

“This saves us the trouble now. He has died a more horrifying death than being executed. This doesn’t seem like a bad thing no matter how I think about it.”

“It isn’t. It’s just that...”

Alyssa frowned slightly out of helplessness. She continued, “What I really wanted was to send David to court. I wanted him to receive lawful judgment in the public eye.

“This would be how he could’ve been held accountable for the things he did to Maggie, Taty, and the other women. He had it too easy!” she sighed.

Jasper’s eyes turned dark. He lowered his head to give her a peck on her earlobe.

This vicious side of Alyssa made his heart skip a beat.

“Lyse, you’re expecting too much from yourself. That’s why you’re disappointed when things steered off course a little. There are many things in this world that we can be dissatisfied with. All you need to do is to do your best. As for the rest.”

“Just leave it to fate?” Alyssa mumbled unhappily.

“No, leave them to me.” Jasper’s low yet gentle voice sounded right by her ear. “Or, you don’t have to do anything. With me here, you can entrust everything to me.”

It was as if someone had lit a small fire in Alyssa’s heart. She felt warm on the inside. She burrowed her head into Jasper’s chest and said, “I know that I can rely on you, but you know that I’m a worrier by nature. I like to get things done on my own. I’ll feel terrible if I don’t do them well.”

“I know. In fact, I’m just like you too. That’s why I have been attending to all matters at the Beckett Group personally. If I delegated to others, I won’t feel at ease,” Jasper said in an understanding manner.

“Your father is nasty! It’s so rare to find such an outstanding and responsible president like you. I can’t believe that he makes things difficult for you and nitpicks every single day!”

Alyssa blurted her honest thoughts. She covered her mouth with both her hands the moment she realized she had run her mouth.

Jasper laughed softly. He moved her hands away and kissed her on her lips. “There’s nothing wrong with what you just said. Why are you panicking?”

“But he’s still your father. It’s fine for you to comment. I shouldn’t have said that.”

“I’ve mentioned before, Lyse. Javier and I are just business partners now. I don’t see him as my father any longer. Out of everyone in the family, Grandpa is the only one I care for.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1433-“How... How about Justin, your brother who had saved you?” Alyssa probed carefully.

Jasper froze.

The horrifying memories from his younger days replayed in his mind. It all felt so vivid to him.

“Justin and I may be half-brothers, but it’s a fact that he’d saved my life. There’s no doubt about that. I will always be indebted to him.”

Alyssa knew that Jasper was a loyal man. This was a good trait to have. At the same time, it could be cumbersome too.

“Imagine if Justin comes back and joins the fight to succeed Beckett Group. Would you hand it over to him?”

Jasper chuckled softly. “Are you so fearful of the possibility that I’d marry into your family instead?”

“That’s what I’ve been thinking about.”

Alyssa blinked calmly. She wrapped her arms around his neck and continued, “I am an unrefined person. The only thing I’m interested in is position and wealth. I can’t stand being a typical wife. I am only focused on becoming a leader in the business world. I want to be a radiant matriarch.

“Since I’ve now become a part of your life, I have to be responsible toward you. I need to understand your thoughts in order to assist you fully.”

Jasper felt a lump rise in his throat. He felt sorrowful.

She used to be someone who hitched her wagon to a star. However, she had held herself back for his sake. Instead, she stood by him in silence for three whole years.

He had no words to describe it other than to say that he was indebted to her.

“Based on my observation of what Justin did previously, he seemed to be the kind of person to chase after fame and fortune. It was just because of his physical disability that he wasn’t able to come forward personally.

“But what if he were to recover one day? He’s the eldest son of the Beckett family. On top of that, he’s capable. He’s also acquainted with the Jesseltons in Mosgravia. He has cast his net wide and paved the way for himself. Are you saying that he won’t fight for his place? I don’t believe so.”

Jasper furrowed his brows. He commented, “Justin’s physical condition doesn’t look too good. He has to be in a wheelchair all year round.”

“Was he paralyzed because of the kidnapping incident back then?”

Jasper shook his head. He took a deep breath and explained, "He was still young at the time. He was held captive in a cramped container for too long. The lack of oxygen damaged his organs.

"Because of that, his physical health now has taken a toll. His poor health means that he needs to be on medications and requires an oxygen tank all year round. Not only that, he has to rely on a wheelchair to move around. He's unable to walk upright for an extended period of time."

"He sounds extremely weak."

Alyssa looked like she had a sudden realization. Then, she breathed a sigh of relief and continued, "Organ damage is an extremely serious issue. Since this is the case, I don't think he'll be able to contend with you."

"Were you still thinking about that?" Jasper frowned and forced a smile on his face.

"Alright, forget it."

Alyssa smiled. She gave him a pat on his cheek." So what if he tries to compete with you? Grandpa is on your side. More than that, you have all my support.

"Why is it that you are a social climber who now has the Taylors to be your powerful backer? Jasper, my dear, know that you have a bright future ahead of you."

Jasper curved his lips upward into a wide smile. Suddenly, he leaned forward and pinned Alyssa down on the couch. His breath was warm, and his gaze was seductive.

Playfully, he said, "Please take good care of me, Your Highness."

It was getting dark. A Rolls-Royce was parked near the East Solana Police Bureau.

Not long after, Cyrus hurried out of the station and got into Alyssa's car.

Jasper and Xavier were in the car too. The trio stared straight at him, anticipating the news he had to share.



Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1434-"First, you should all look at this video." Cyrus pulled out an iPad. He played the footage, which showed Jameson visiting David.

Alyssa inched nearer to take a closer look. She asked in a confused voice, "What did Jamiper have David sign?"

"I've asked my colleagues at the Digital Forensics Department to analyze the footage. It's an agreement for the transfer of shares," Cyrus answered in a deep voice.

Alyssa, Jasper, and Xavier were shocked.

"How... How could that be?" Xavier couldn't hold himself back. He blurted, "To them, their shares represent their power and position at the Schmidt Group. It's such an important asset!"

"There was a chance that David would end up being sentenced to be in prison for life. Even so, he couldn't have transferred his shares to Jamiper even if he died. He detested Jamiper!"

"I've also hired a professional lip reader to interpret David's words. In short, Jameson probably told him that Josh was the reason for his downfall. He offered to help get David out if he transferred his shares to him. That was the gist of the conversation."

Alyssa and Jasper exclaimed in unison, "That idiot!"

"I had the same thought. Jameson invested a considerable amount of effort to eliminate a significant obstacle that was hindering his ascent up the ranks. Why would he get David out? David, on the other hand, didn't even think it through properly." Cyrus clicked his tongue and shook his head.

Xavier chimed in with sarcasm, "That bastard is a total airhead! He deserved to die. He was a waste of space on this earth!"

"Logically speaking, Jameson should've been satisfied with attaining David's shares. Did he have to have him killed?" Jasper fixed his eyes on Alyssa, who had a grave expression on her face. He was perplexed.

“A normal person would’ve been satisfied with it. However, Jameson is brutal and merciless. It would be far from enough just to get his hands on the shares.”

Alyssa clenched her fingers tightly. “What he really wanted was for David to die. In a similar way, Josh would surely be his next target.”

“Even so, didn’t he act too hastily?”

Jasper had a keen intuition. He was often one of the first people to perceive anything unusual. “He acted as if David would end up being released if he delayed the hit any longer.”

Cyrus looked at Jasper. He raised his brow slightly and said, “Indeed, Jameson gave David some evidence. He claimed that it could help him with an appeal. It was because of that that David ended up signing the agreement.

“After all, his priority was to get himself acquitted. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have wavered regardless of the amount offered to him.”

Deep down, he couldn’t help but feel admiration for Jasper. He thought that he was an attentive man.

He had the potential to be a criminal investigator.

Cyrus wasn’t going to compliment Jasper, though. He didn’t want him to become full of himself.

Xavier had a moment of realization. “That explains why Jameson took action so quickly. On one hand, it was for revenge. On the other hand, he wasn’t going to allow David to be released!” “Then, how about the items that Jameson handed to him?” Alyssa asked.

“They’re long gone. We were still too late!” Cyrus sighed in frustration.

The atmosphere in the car became heavy. At that moment, Alyssa’s cell phone rang.

To her surprise, the call was coming from Colene.

“Hi, Colene. What’s the matter?”

“Lyse! Are you in Solana City?” Colene sounded extremely worried on the other end of the call.

“I am. What’s wrong?”

“How about Jasper? Is he by your side?”

“He is. Cyrus is here too.”

Alyssa felt even more puzzled. “Did something happen at home, Colene? What in the world happened?

You’re scaring me.”

Jasper didn’t know what was going on, but he held Alyssa close immediately. He prepared himself for whatever was to come.

“There’s this person whom you’ve mentioned to me before. His name is Inigo... He’s made an appearance!”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1435-After several days, Inigo finally couldn’t resist. He showed up again.

However, Alyssa never expected that the person delivering the message to her was not Jonah or Landon but Colene.

Jasper also realized the reason for Colene’s question when she asked if he was around. It was because she knew Alyssa’s temper well.

If Alyssa found out that Inigo had appeared, she would rush over to catch him, regardless of anything.

How could this wild filly be left without someone to restrain her?

“How did you find out, Colene? Who tipped you off?” Alyssa’s heart was pounding with excitement and novelbin astonishment.

“It’s Nathan, my dad’s adopted son.”

Jasper looked puzzled and asked softly, “Who’s Nathan?”

Alyssa's eyes brightened as she enthusiastically introduced him. "He's the one who fed Simon the feces. Technically, I should call him Uncle Nathan."

Jasper's eyes lit up. He formed the impression that Nathan was a remarkable man.

"I asked him to gather all his men and circulate Inigo's photo so that Solana City's underworld could search for him." Colene's voice trembled with excitement. "I was just thinking of trying my luck. Who would have thought we'd really find him?"

Alyssa had discussed this matter with Mandy and Colene before at home. At the time, Colene had inquired in detail and even took Inigo's photo.

Alyssa thought Colene was just curious at the time, but she didn't expect Colene to act on it. She actually mobilized people to search for Inigo and actually found him.

"Colene, where did they meet Inigo? And where is he now? They haven't lost track of him, have they?"

Alyssa asked anxiously, tightly holding Jasper's hand.

"Inigo and his men went to an underground black market in Solana City to buy smuggled gold watches and chains. Nathan didn't have time to investigate the specifics."

Solana City's underground black market?

Alyssa was considered well-networked among the riches, but she had never heard of such a place.

What was more, even Jasper, a local from Solana City, had never heard of it either.

"Right. Inigo is an internationally wanted criminal now. The Becketts, the Harpers, and the police are all looking for him. He's like a rat in the gutter. Where else can he go besides such places?"

Cyrus couldn't help but sigh. "The Ivory Gang is truly the number one gang in Solana City. They're practically an intelligence network underground."

Jasper pursed his lips admiringly but also felt deeply ashamed.

He and Landon had been investigating for so many days. They had nearly caught Inigo that one time, but he slipped away, and they suffered heavy losses in the end.

In the end, it was Alyssa's family who helped her.

Alyssa was already strong on her own, but she had the backing of a rich father, brothers with various talents, a sister who held the position of Madam President, and the daughter of the Ivory Gang's leader to support her.

All those undoubtedly made her more powerful. They really left him with no opportunity to help her.

"Inigo took the risk to go to the black market to buy these things to exchange all the money he had for valuable hard currency. He might be leaving the country soon."

Alyssa suddenly turned anxious, and it showed in her voice. "Colene, you must inform Uncle Nathan—"

"Uncle Nathan? He's not worthy to be your uncle. Just call him Nathan." Colene treated Alyssa like a princess. Nathan wasn't fit to be her uncle even if he became the leader of the Ivory Gang someday.

Alyssa ignored the details and focused on arranging the deployment. "You must tell him not to alert Inigo, let alone confront him, just because he has people.

"Every one of Inigo's men is a ruthless mercenary with heavy weapons. The Harper family suffered a big loss last time. You must not let your family go through the danger."

"I know. Nathan isn't that reckless. He knows what to do."

Colene quickly responded, "I'll have him closely monitor Inigo. If there's any new information, I'll contact you right away. By the way, let Jasper, Landon, and Cyrus handle this.

"Don't get too worked up and go there yourself. We're old now. We have weak hearts, and your dad even had a stroke. If you don't want to come back and find us dead, just stay out of it."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1436-Suddenly, Colene shouted, "Do you hear me, Jasper?"

Jasper hurriedly sat up straight. "Yes, I'm here."

"Control your woman a little. Don't let her act recklessly."

Although Colene didn't sound friendly, her words were filled with concern. "If anything happens to Lyse, the Ivory Gang won't let you off."

Alyssa felt speechless at her words. This daughter of the Ivory Gang's leader was quite domineering.

Cyrus chuckled and shook his head while Xavier truly felt nervous for Jasper.

Jasper wrapped his hand around Alyssa's waist and exerted force, giving her a sense of security.

"Don't worry, Mom. I'll protect Lyse with all my might. Please rest assured."

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the car quieted down.

Mom?

Even Alyssa usually only addressed Colene by her name, but Jasper actually called her "Mom" in one fell swoop.

He actually mastered seizing opportunities to act cute.

The other end of the phone suddenly went silent, and then Colene shouted, "You brat, who do you think you're calling mom? Get lost!"

That night, Inigo had decided to leave Solana City. Before leaving, he naturally had to convert the money here into gold. After all, these banknotes would be useless once he crossed the border, but gold would always hold its value.

Just as he was about to leave the black market happily and ready to go to the designated location to pick up the money, he received a call from Jameson.

"Don't come over here yet. I've changed the location of the money."

“Damn it, Jameson! Are you tricking me? Did you really prepare the money?” Inigo cursed loudly, completely losing his patience.

“Tricking you?” Jameson let out a chilling laugh. “That little money isn’t even enough for me to have a meal. Do you think I’d bother to trick you?”

“You should know how much profit you have made from me over the years. It should be much more than this little amount, right?”

Inigo gritted his teeth. “Then why change the location?”

“You’ve been tracked.”

“What? No way!”

“You were already being watched when you were at the black market. You thought no one would notice you among the crowds, but there are gang members everywhere in the black market.”

Jameson continued, “Alyssa’s family is related to the Ivory Gang, the largest gang in Solana City. Once their people spot you, do you think you can still hide?”

Inigo, being a foreigner, naturally didn’t know how powerful the Ivory Gang’s influence was in Solana City’s underworld.

They were literally everywhere.

“Damn it! I don’t care about any gangs. Even the Harpers were nothing to me. If they want to come to me, let them be.” Inigo’s face was ferocious.

“Well, it seems like you really don’t want to leave.”

Jameson’s tone turned cold. It was as if a sharp knife was being pressed against Inigo’s neck. “You’re now an internationally wanted criminal. I’m sure the police have already traced you. If you don’t do as I say, you might regret it forever.”

Inigo had had enough of Jameson’s control over him.

But being stranded in a foreign country, he had no choice but to rely on Jameson to get him out. Still, he couldn’t help but retort, “Hmph! You’d better not be playing any tricks!”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1437-Inigo continued, "If I get caught, I'll expose all the dirty things you've done over the years. I'll let Ms. novelbin Alyssa see the ugly side of her childhood friend!"

Jameson smiled mockingly as he knew Inigo wouldn't have the chance to report on him.

"How do you plan to give me the money?" Inigo's mind was all wrapped up in his funds.

"Follow the route I tell you to take now. I'll arrange for people to cover you and help you escape. As for the money, I'll put it on the plane. After you escape, quickly board the plane. It'll take off immediately, and you can successfully leave Solana City."

As instructed by Alyssa, Colene repeatedly reminds Nathan not to act recklessly and engage in a firefight with Inigo. If he didn't listen, she would block his number.

This sentence was extremely effective against Nathan.

When Alyssa and Jasper received the news, they immediately contacted Landon and Jonah. The police also dispatched manpower to track down Inigo and his men according to Nathan's provided route.

However, just as they were rushing toward the direction Inigo was escaping, they received a call from Landon, saying that he had lost the target.

"Lost? How is that possible?"

Alyssa widened her eyes in fury and pounded her fist fiercely against the car window. The dull thud sounded alarming to Jasper, fearing she might hurt her hand.

"What happened, Landon?"

Jasper wrapped his warm and large hand around her trembling, reddened fist. Frowning, he asked, "We're almost everywhere, surrounding him tightly. How could he have escaped?"



Landon was so anxious that his throat felt dry. His voice cracked as he replied, "We were following closely all the way. But our car was blocked by several other cars at a tunnel entrance."

Alyssa and Jasper looked at each other, understanding the situation at once.

Jameson must have received information and sent people to help Inigo.

"Damn it! Fuck that Jamiper! He's really well-informed!" Alyssa's eyes turned crimson with anger as she cursed.

She hated Jameson for not distinguishing between good and evil and for consorting with villains.

Even more so, she hated that whenever there was a critical moment, he would emerge to stir up trouble. And, without fail, he would succeed every time.

How could a proud lady like Alyssa admit defeat?

This was not just a battle between good and evil, but also a competition between her and Jameson.

Alyssa secretly vowed to capture Jameson alive. She wanted to expose his crimes, tear off his disguise, and bring him to justice.

"We finally broke through the blockade and followed him into the tunnel. But when we intercepted the car, Inigo wasn't inside."

"It means that someone helped Inigo in the tunnel. He switched vehicles and escaped." Alyssa's gaze was icy. Her presence was intimidating as if she were a female commander with full authority.

"Contact Cyrus and retrieve the tunnel's surveillance footage. Track every vehicle that exited the tunnel during that period."

"Lyse, although Inigo has escaped, we have people everywhere in Solana City. He only has one choice — to leave Solana City tonight as quickly as possible," Jasper said icily with a sharp gaze.

"Yes, he must be heading toward the airport."

Alyssa squeezed Jasper's hand until it turned red. Her heart was pounding wildly in her chest. "Notify the police to seal off the airport now.

"Also, investigate any vehicle that exited the tunnel and headed toward the airport. Inigo must be among them."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1438-Late at night, Solana City International Airport seemed calm on the surface, but there was a storm brewing.

Cyrus had applied for an arrest warrant and requested to work with the head of customs to hunt down Inigo. They were conducting a tight surveillance operation without causing public panic or affecting normal flight operations.

The goal was to arrest Inigo on the spot.

Plainclothes police officers were present in the airport terminal. Beyond customs, both the Taylors and the Harpers were stationed.

The airport tonight was like a dragnet, just waiting for Inigo to fall into it.

Time was ticking away.

Jonah, Cyrus, and Landon stood in the control room, watching multiple surveillance screens. Their hearts were pounding. Even when their eyes were sore from staring at the screens, they dared not slack off.

"Mr. Jonah, Chief Cyrus, is there a possibility..."

Landon, feeling a bit stifled by the atmosphere, cleared his throat and asked, "Is there a possibility that Inigo disappeared for so long because he underwent plastic surgery?"

"By now, he must have recovered. What if he appears with a brand new face right under our noses, and we don't recognize him?"

Jonah stared at the screens with a stern face. Due to his intense focus, he didn't really hear what Landon said.

Out of politeness, Cyrus glanced at Landon and replied nonchalantly, "Think about it. If he had plastic surgery, how did the Ivory Gang find him?"

Landon blinked, suddenly realizing he had asked a dumb question. “Right. that makes sense! Haha!”

Cyrus was speechless.

So, were friends supposed to complement each other? Or was Jasper friends with Landon to show off his intelligence and wit?

“Wait. Zoom in on the center screen.” Jonah stared fixedly at the monitor, suddenly gripping the edge of the table.

The police officer immediately operated the controls and enlarged the middle screen.

The next moment, all three of them were stunned.

Then, an intense, icy pressure swept through the entire control room.

To their astonishment, it was Jameson on the screen.

He was pushing a wheelchair with his mother seated on it, followed by Carl and two bodyguards.

“Jamebitch? How dare he show up?” Landon erupted in anger, slamming his fist on the table.

“Jameson’s private plane is here. It’s highly possible that Inigo is boarding his private plane to leave Solana City.”

Jonah’s expression turned icy as he fixed his gaze on the screen. “His appearance at this moment with his mother is likely a diversion. He wants to use his identity to cover for Inigo.”

Cyrus nodded solemnly. “I agree. It’s too coincidental. It must be a conspiracy.”

“Damn... He’s so eager to show up. He just can’t wait to die.” Landon’s eyes seemed to be spewing fire.

“From this moment on, we can’t overlook any corner of the airport. We must closely monitor Jameson’s every move as well. If necessary, we cannot let him leave the airport.” Jonah’s brows furrowed, his eyes flickering with a cold glint.

Meanwhile, Jameson pushed his mother in the wheelchair, along with Carl and others. When they successfully passed through customs, they headed toward his private plane.

“Jimmy, where are we going?” Lily raised her face to look at her son. Her expression was so innocent and naive that it didn’t match her age.

“Mom, you’ve been cooped up at home for too long. I’m taking you out for some fresh air.

Jameson’s deep eyes brimmed with warmth. Suddenly, he stopped and knelt before his mother, carefully tucking the plush blanket over her knees. “I’ll go wherever you want to go.”

“Jimmy, haven’t you always been telling me that you want to go on a graduation trip with Lyse? You always said that your biggest wish was to be with Lyse.

“Bringing me along is just a burden. Why don’t you go with Lyse? She hasn’t come to our house for a long time. You should spend some time with her.”

Lily continued, “I’ll make delicious food for you both. I remember Lyse likes chocolate and cake. I’ll make them for you. Don’t tell her that I made them. Say you made them yourself. Lyse will definitely be touched.”

At the mention of Alyssa, Lily’s originally dull eyes lit up with a touch of liveliness.

“Mom, thank you for thinking of me. I’m very happy that you like Lyse so much.”

Jameson gently brushed his trembling hand against his mother’s thin cheek. Tears shimmered in his eyes, but he forced a smile.

“But I couldn’t convince Lyse to go with me this time. Sorry to disappoint you.”

“What are you talking about, Jimmy?”

Feeling her son’s low spirits, Lily anxiously gestured with her hands in the air, resembling a bewildered child. “Why would I be disappointed? I’m just afraid of you not being happy.

“It’s okay. There’s plenty of time ahead. Spend more time with Lyse, and slowly, she’ll discover how good you are. She’ll definitely fall in love with you.”

Jameson nodded gently with a smile, but he felt uncomfortable inside.

Lily was experiencing cognitive confusion, with memory and physical functions gradually deteriorating.

The Jameson she saw now was from the old days—perhaps from his high school or college days.

Sometimes, Jameson was even a child who was playing happily beside her.

Unfortunately, she completely forgot what her son looked like now.

“Mom, since you like Lyse so much, I’ll try my best to make her fall in love with me and make her your novelbin daughter-in-law.”

As his words fell, a cold voice pierced his heart.

“Jameson.”

It was Alyssa’s voice.

How could he not recognize the voice of his dream woman?

Jameson couldn’t hide his excitement. He turned around immediately. But the next moment, his expression sank.

Alyssa and Jasper stood side by side in front of him. Their expressions were frosty, and their hostility was evident.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1439-The chilly night breeze carried a tense atmosphere as it swept through.

Jameson’s joy at seeing his beloved was dashed as soon as he noticed Jasper.

“Lyse, you’re here!” Lily’s eyes shimmered with gentle light. She even wanted to get up from the wheelchair to greet her.

Perhaps Alyssa's striking appearance had left a lasting impression on her. Sometimes, Lily couldn't recognize her own son, but she could instantly identify Alyssa. It was genuine affection that couldn't be concealed.

"Hi, Mrs. Schmidt." Alyssa's voice was gentle. She smiled at Lily.

Jasper's strong arm wrapped around Alyssa's waist. His gaze was sharp and icy as he stared at Jameson, observing his every move.

"Lyse, who is this?" Lily looked at Jasper's expressionless face in confusion, instinctively tugging at Jameson's sleeve.

Alyssa gazed deeply at Jasper's handsome profile.

Jameson adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and said before she could reply, "Lyse, what a coincidence to meet you here. Are you also going on a trip?"

Throughout the conversation, he only addressed Alyssa, completely ignoring Jasper.

"Jameson, do you think I have the mood for a trip?"

Alyssa's eyes flashed with sharpness, and her voice was extremely cold. She didn't want to pretend to be friendly with Jameson, even in front of Lily.

"You know best what you've done and how much blood is on your hands. Inigo hasn't been caught yet, and I haven't avenged Jonah's and Jasper's ambush. If you don't fall, how can I enjoy myself?"

Jasper smiled faintly, gazing at the woman before him with eyes filled with love.

"Jimmy, what is Lyse talking about? What blood? Why don't I understand?" Lily asked with a bewildered look.

"It's normal that you don't understand, Mom, because I don't understand either."

Jameson gently rubbed his mother's shoulders to comfort her. His exquisite features betrayed no hint of his true nature as a villain.

"Lyse, who's Inigo? I don't know him. And what happened to Jonah and Mr. Beckett? Is there anything I can do to help them?"

A surge of rage swirled in Jasper's chest. His eyes flashed with waves of anger. The brutal scenes of his near-death experience with Jonah on Shelland Island, where they were trying to catch Jeffrey, were still vivid in his mind.

Yet Jameson, the mastermind behind all of this, could still play innocent in front of him without batting an eye or showing any signs of guilt.

And he even had the audacity to say he wanted to help? Was it to help them to their deaths?

Alyssa felt Jasper's hand on her waist tremble slightly. She knew he was suppressing his anger.

She was frustrated. She wanted to vent her anger for Jasper and Jonah, as well as for Miley and Jeremy in Kontina.

But it wasn't the time yet. Just venting anger with words would be meaningless. What she wanted was for Jameson to pay a heavy price for his actions and for him to atone.

"Jimmy, I'm a bit cold. Can we leave now?" Lily asked cautiously as she curled up her frail body.

These years of being confined to home had left her weak. Although it was almost autumn, the temperature in Solana City was still far from cold.

"Okay, Mom. I'll take you to the plane now."

Jameson was about to push his mother toward the gangway when Jasper's voice suddenly cut in coldly. "Jameson, I'm sorry to tell you. But I'm afraid your plane won't be able to take off from here tonight. You can't go anywhere."

But Jameson seemed oblivious. He continued to walk toward his private plane.

"Jameson." Jasper's eyes sank heavily. He exuded an oppressive vibe that seemed to freeze everything, even the howling wind passing by, into ice.

"Didn't you hear that my mom said she's cold?" Jameson turned slightly toward Jasper.

His sinister gaze was terrifying. “And what right do you have to dictate what I do? If the police suspect me of anything, they can come with an arrest warrant, and I’ll cooperate with any investigation.

Otherwise, no one can stop me.”

“Suspect? No.” Alyssa smiled mockingly. That smile hurt Jameson badly. “If it were mere suspicion, we wouldn’t have come to find you, much less stop you. Jameson, you’re the mastermind. I won’t believe whatever you say.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1440-“We” was a word that created an insurmountable gap between Jameson and the couple. He could never cross it.

Nevertheless, Jameson’s gaze toward Alyssa still held deep affection.

His obsessive love had turned him into a shameless lunatic.

“Lyse, you’re misunderstanding me. But since you suspect me, I can cooperate with you fully.”

With that, Jameson bent down and gently held his mother’s hand. “Mom, I’m sorry, but I can’t accompany you on this trip anymore.”

“It’s okay, it’s okay.”

Lily’s worried gaze turned to Alyssa. Her eyes were filled with tears as she spoke. “Lyse, don’t be mad at Jimmy. If he made you angry, I apologize to you on his behalf.

Alyssa felt her heart wrench. “Mrs. Schmidt, don’t say that.”

Although Jameson was malicious and cunning, Lily was a pitiful woman suffering from a serious illness.

Alyssa didn’t want to engage in a fierce conflict with Jameson in front of Lily.

After all, this woman, abandoned by her husband and exiled for 15 years, had only Jameson as her hope.

Alyssa didn’t want to extinguish the flicker of hope within her.



“You two were the best of friends when you were young. You used to play with Jimmy all the time.

Jimmy liked you the most—”

“Enough, Mom.” Jameson gently interrupted his mother with his eyes full of helplessness.

As Jasper witnessed the deep affection between the mother and son, his eyes dimmed with a strong pain in his chest.

Yes, he envied them.

Jasper couldn’t understand why, despite having precious loved ones by his side and a mother who loved him so much, Jameson still chose the path of darkness. How could he be so malicious?

What he recklessly squandered was something Jasper could only dream of. The more he thought about it, the more unforgivable he found Jameson.

“Lyse, I’m begging you... No matter what, don’t be mad at Jimmy, and don’t ignore him, okay?” Lily’s speech gradually became unclear as she was having another episode.

“Carl, medicine,” Jameson immediately instructed. He felt extreme heartache.

“Yes, Mr. Schmidt.”

“Lyse, no matter how much you suspect me or what harsh words you say to me, I won’t blame you.

Because I care about you just like I care about my mom.” Jameson looked at her pleadingly, as if deeply aggrieved. “But if things don’t go as you wish if you wrongfully accuse me, how will you compensate me?”

Alyssa frowned, suddenly feeling an indescribable sense of unease.

Why could he be so composed? Was he so fearless because he was mentally strong, or did he have a backup plan?

Suddenly, Jonah’s and Cyrus’s anxious calls came. “Lyse!”

Shortly after, Landon’s shout followed. “Jasper!”

The couple turned around simultaneously. “Jonah, Cyrus!”

It was at this moment that a sardonic smile appeared on Jameson’s lips. It was barely noticeable.

Jonah’s gaze was sharp. He fiercely glared at this treacherous man.

Cyrus’ expression was also dark. He lowered his voice and said, “Just moments ago, a helicopter took off from Solana City’s Crater Mountain Park.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1441-Cyrus continued, “It exploded just as it was about to fly out of Solana City, near the boundary with Belbanks.”

“Exploded?” Alyssa and Jasper widened their eyes.

“Yes, residents living within the radius heard a huge explosion. That helicopter was blown up on the spot. I think there should be no survivors.” Cyrus took a sharp breath.

Jasper’s heart sank. His sharp gaze suddenly turned toward Jameson.

They had just discovered Inigo’s whereabouts, and Jameson showed up to interfere. Then, the helicopter explosion happened.

It seemed like everything was within Jameson’s control.

“No survivors... Can we know who the owner of the helicopter was? Can we know how many people were on board and their identities?” Alyssa asked urgently, her gaze piercing.

Cyrus whispered to Alyssa and Jasper, “I’ve sent people to investigate the specific information about the helicopter and have also retrieved surveillance footage from along the route and nearby areas. We should have results soon.”

“It’s probably Inigo.”

Jasper’s face turned cold. His voice was hoarse as he said, “Jameson is playing us—first with misdirection and now with diversion.

“He knew that we would find out about his purchase of a private plane and would use the plane to send Inigo away. So, he suddenly showed up at the airport to make himself a focal point and cover for Inigo.

“From the beginning, he never intended for Inigo to leave Solana City on that plane.”

“Fuck! This son of a bitch... He’s really cunning!” Landon cursed loudly, as though he wanted Jameson to hear him.

“No.” Alyssa closed her reddened eyes, anger raging in her chest. “He never intended for Inigo to leave Solana City alive from the beginning.

“If I’m not mistaken, this private plane was originally meant to be used to kill Inigo. But we discovered it, and Inigo’s whereabouts were exposed, so he prepared another helicopter for them to perish.” novelbin The atmosphere fell into a suffocating silence.

They had to admit that Jameson had the upper hand this time.

“Chief Cyrus, if you don’t need me to cooperate with the investigation, can I leave now?”

Jameson pushed up his glasses. His cold gaze carried a hint of amusement. “Rather than wasting time on me, you’d better hurry up and think how to handle the troubles ahead.

“News about the plane explosion is spreading like wildfire online. Chief Cyrus, aren’t you going to contact the headquarters to control public opinion?”

Hearing Jameson’s audacious words, Cyrus gritted his teeth.

In the end, Jameson glanced meaningfully at Alyssa, then turned and pushed his mother’s wheelchair toward the gangway.

As soon as they boarded the plane, Cyrus received a message from his colleague.

“We can now confirm that the people on the helicopter were Inigo and his men. Cameras along the wreckage near the explosion site. We may have more updates later.”

As soon as Cyrus finished speaking, Alyssa turned around.

Jasper tried to grab her, but he was too late. “Lyse! Where are you going? Lyse! Come back!”

However, Alyssa didn’t look back. Instead, she sprinted toward Jameson’s private plane.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1442-Lily had just boarded the plane and was already feeling weak, so Jameson helped her to the bed.

As he emerged from the inner cabin, he saw a fierce Alyssa. Her eyes were bloodshot, and her beautiful face was tainted with fury.

“M-Mr. Schmidt...” Carl stood behind Alyssa, looking extremely uneasy.

This was the woman that Jameson held dear to his heart. Even if she wanted to blow up the plane, he didn’t dare to intervene.

The fierce look in Jameson’s eyes softened at once. He smiled gently.

Just as he wanted to approach Alyssa, she moved first, striding toward him.

She grabbed him by the collar. Turning resentment into strength, she forcefully slammed him against the cabin door with a loud bang.

The gorgeous and expensive crystal glasses on the table fell to the ground, creating a mess beneath their feet.

“Mr. Schmidt! Ms. Alyssa! Please talk things out!” Carl was flustered, yet he dared not make a move.

He could only shout from his place.

Smiling, Jameson stared at Alyssa’s crimson gaze unwaveringly. He raised his hand to signal Carl not to come closer.

“It was you, wasn’t it?”

Their eyes locked. Alyssa’s eyes burned with anger, and her hands, clenching his stiff collar, were trembling. “You’ve escaped and succeeded again. You must be feeling extremely proud of yourself right now, aren’t you?”

“Lyse, I really don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Jameson maintained his composure as he gazed at her. His gaze was filled with an almost pathological, insatiable affection.

“Regardless, I’m very happy to have this opportunity to be so close to you and to see you up close.

Lyse, you’ve lost weight. Did Jasper not take care of you? Is he really treating you well?”

“Jameson, what right do you have to say such things? It’s an insult to Jasper whenever you mention his name.” The veins on Alyssa’s forehead twitched.

A sharp pain pierced Jameson’s heart. “You really love him, just like how I love you.” “Don’t talk to me about love. Your love is too filthy!” Alyssa interrupted with disgust.

“Is that love? Your love is just recklessly harming my loved ones. You ruthlessly eliminate anyone who displeases you and stands in your way. Jameson, what turned you into a cold-blooded, monstrous killer? You weren’t like this before.”

Jameson suddenly stared at her intently and then burst into laughter.

He pondered her question.

The young Alyssa was so lovely and lively in his mind, but he couldn’t remember what kind of person he was in front of her back then.

Yet he didn’t think he had done anything wrong. He felt that he was still the same person who loved her the most.

“I don’t think I’ve done anything wrong. Everyone has their own way of showing love. I’m just using my way to love you.”

Alyssa couldn’t bear to hear the word “love” coming from Jameson’s mouth. It sent chills down her spine. “What will it take for you to stop your madness? What will it take for you to stop?”

“Leave Jasper and be with me.” Jameson’s voice was hoarse. His gaze at her was brimming with affection.

It wasn't a negotiation anymore. It was more like a confession to her.

"Heh... Dream on," Alyssa said word by word. She felt as if flames were burning in her blood.

"We'll be together one day, Lyse, one day." Jameson chuckled softly, completely unfazed by her cold attitude. He was truly stubborn and beyond redemption.

Alyssa suddenly released her grip, stepping back two paces to put distance between them. "Jameson, listen carefully. You've provoked me. You're now my archenemy. I'll never let you off the hook, never.

"You wanted compensation, didn't you? If my compensation means sending you to hell, would you still want it?"

With these resolute words, Alyssa turned around and walked away with determination.

Carl watched the whole scene unfold on the side. Petrified, he was too scared to even breathe.

Just then, Jameson clutched his throbbing heart, breathing heavily. He sat in the chair weakly, trembling as he reached out his left arm toward Carl.

"I'll get it now."

Carl immediately took out a steel box, extracted a syringe, and skillfully injected a dose of medication into Jameson's vein.

Slowly, Jameson's trembling body stabilized. The temporary numbness brought some comfort, making the pain in his heart feel less intense.

He was determined to have Alyssa entangled with him, as that was the only meaning of his existence.

As the plane was about to take off, Jameson's phone rang.

Seeing the word "Sir", he didn't dare delay. He answered immediately. "Sir."

"The fireworks over Solana City tonight were quite beautiful. I really enjoyed them." The man on the other end spoke with a low, pleasant voice.

“I’m glad you enjoyed them,” Jameson replied respectfully.

“But it’s quite a pity.”

“It’s not a pity. Whether it’s the 100 million or the plane, they are all just sacrifices in my eyes.”

The man chuckled. “What I pity is Ms. Alyssa. She’s such a proud and competitive person, yet in the end, she still lost to you.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1443-On the way back from the airport, Alyssa stared at the neon lights outside the window, not saying a word to Jasper.

He knew she was feeling down, so he let her be. But he never loosened his grip on her cold hand.

His gaze remained fixed on Alyssa. Her frozen yet still beautifully captivating profile stirred his heart endlessly. He was very worried about her.

They returned home under the suffocating atmosphere.

Just as they entered, they received a call from Cyrus. “Lyse, the identities are almost confirmed. It’s Inigo and his men.”

Alyssa closed her eyes, biting her lip until it bled.

Meanwhile, Jasper’s eyes were bloodshot. Seeing her torment herself like this made it almost unbearable for him to breathe.

“Hundreds of officers from the search department conducted a blanket search near the explosion site.

They found their two passports and some personal items that were enough to prove their identities.

They’re Tsulu nationals. With the surveillance along the route, we can basically confirm it’s them.”

Noticing Alyssa’s silence, Cyrus quickly reassured her, “Lyse, don’t get upset. Inigo and his men are all bad guys. They are all criminals in Tsulu, with several lives on their hands.

“I heard that Inigo has used his military position in his country to commit countless atrocities. He always manages to escape punishment by colluding with officials and bribing them. This time, he got what he deserved.

“We’re still looking for the helicopter’s black box, but there’s a possibility of foul play in this explosion.

Fortunately, there were no additional casualties, so Lyse, don’t get worked up. Leave the rest to us.”

Alyssa parted her dry lips. “I know, but Cyrus—”

“I know you feel frustrated and helpless because we let Jameson escape again. Even though Inigo is dead, the puppet master behind him is still dancing under your nose. Others may not understand this feeling of powerlessness, but I’m a police officer. Do you think I don’t understand?”

Cyrus spoke softly, comforting his beloved sister. Despite being known for his fiery nature at the station, he exercised utmost patience with her.

“But Lyse, no one can always win. If you self-deny and fall into despair because of a temporary setback, then you’re truly losing to your opponent, and all your previous efforts would be in vain.

“If you want to achieve ultimate victory, you must have an indomitable spirit. Lyse, we haven’t been defeated yet. Capturing him is only a matter of time.”

After a pause, Cyrus continued, “In all my years as a police officer, I’ve brought a serial killer who escaped for 20 years to justice. I’ve never encountered a case that couldn’t be solved. Always remember —where there’s a will, there’s a way.”

The Taylors never believed in fate and never gave up.

“Thank you for comforting me, Cyrus. Don’t worry, I’m not that weak.”

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa finally burst out crying. She threw herself into Jasper’s arms, crying uncontrollably.

The seemingly impregnable fortress of her heart collapsed in front of the man she loved in an instant.



Jasper held her tightly around the waist with his left arm, his right hand gently stroking her trembling back.

He whispered in her ears, softly coaxing her, "Cry it out, Lyse. Let it all out. You can cry or vent however you want. Just don't keep your emotions bottled up inside. It'll only harm your body."

"Why am I... so stupid..." Alyssa grabbed his shirt tightly, still unable to stop blaming herself.

"Silly, if you're stupid, then I'm just a brainless animal."

"See... You're calling me silly too..." Alyssa cried even harder.

Jasper's face was filled with regret. He wished he could slap himself for saying that.

"Alright... I know you're trying to comfort me. I'll be okay after crying."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1444-Alyssa rubbed her damp face against his chest. When she lifted her head, Jasper's sturdy chest muscles hidden beneath his shirt were faintly visible, seducing her.

She felt a bit embarrassed now. After sniffing a few times, she rubbed her palms against the spot on his chest where her tears had dampened it.

The adorable sight ignited a warm rush within Jasper, making his heart flutter.

But he wouldn't keep her awake tonight. He just wanted her to rest well in his arms so she could recharge herself.

"You haven't eaten anything all night. You should be hungry, right? I'll make something for you." Jasper looked at her with concern, gently wiping away the tears at the corners of her eyes.

"You haven't eaten either. Let me do the cooking. You're too slow in the kitchen. It'll be too late to eat by then." Alyssa sniffled.

Jasper smiled helplessly. "Then I'll have Mrs. Rosie do it."

"It's late. I'll do it."

“Then let’s do it together.”

This warmed Alyssa’s heart. “Okay.”

With a skilled cook around, Jasper could only assist. Alyssa effortlessly made a grain bowl. To be more accurate, it was a grain pot.

It was a really large pot.

It seemed like she was trying to vent her anger with food.

“Lyse... it’s so late. Will you be able to sleep at night after eating so much? Won’t you feel uncomfortable?” Jasper stared at the pot, suddenly feeling full.

Standing by the table, Alyssa rolled up her sleeves. She then vigorously mixed the ingredients in the pot with a large spoon. “Don’t worry. After eating, I’ll go rowing on the lake in the backyard for an hour, so I’ll burn it all off.”

Jasper swallowed hard, feeling speechless.

This woman was really ruthless with herself.

After mixing the ingredients, Alyssa scooped up a large spoonful and forcefully stuffed it into Jasper’s mouth.

“Eat.”

Jasper chewed hard, almost choking.

Alyssa also scooped up a spoonful. She opened her small mouth to an astonishing size as she chewed vigorously. If she weren’t so pretty, her expression while eating would be downright terrifying.

She was really angry, indeed.

After a while, the couple actually finished eating the grain bowl.

Jasper was originally the kind of person who rarely ate at night, and he didn’t have the habit of having supper. But for her, he broke those rules he had maintained for over a decade.

“Whew... I feel much better now.” Alyssa sat back on the couch with narrowed eyes. She was already too full to get up.

The two of them snuggled together in the quiet living room, enjoying the rare peaceful time of the day.

“Jasper.” Alyssa raised her hand and scratched Jasper’s chin.

“Yeah?” Jasper responded softly as he grabbed her hand and pressed it against his chest.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1445-“Aren’t you curious what I told Jameson after barging into his plane?” Alyssa resisted the entire day and eventually decided to ask.

Jasper smiled lightly. “Why? Are you afraid I would be jealous?”

“Pfft! If you would get jealous of someone like him, you are basically questioning my character.” Alyssa poked his chest hard with her fingertip.

“Before this, I was really jealous when I saw both of you together.” Jasper’s eyes reddened slightly. He lifted her hand and planted a warm kiss on her palm.

“I know. It was so obvious. I’m not blind.”

Alyssa pouted as a light sense of uneasiness appeared on her face. “At that time, you and I just divorced, so I had accumulated so much anger at you. I was overjoyed when I saw you getting angry.

“I thought I was different from other women. Divorce wasn’t a big deal. I thought I could let it go as easily as getting divorced. Then, I finally understood the joy I felt seeing you angry didn’t stem from the satisfaction of getting revenge—it was the feeling that you still cared.”

It was 13 years of pursuing, crushing on, and obsessing.

It was impossible to let it go that easily.

Jasper’s breath slowed down. An endless sense of sadness rushed through his veins. His chest was churning as his mind was racing.

The sentence “Let’s get married again” had been brewing in his heart for so long. He even dreamt of the day he would say it. However, at this moment, he forced it back down his throat once again.

Was he worthy?

Was he worthy of being her husband again?

“I’ve... always cared for you,” Jasper murmured shakily. He choked so much that he couldn’t utter the last word.

Alyssa felt she had touched a sore spot, so she changed the subject. “Actually, I didn’t say much to Jameson. I just. vented my anger.”

“It’s good to vent it out.”

“I really don’t understand his life in Kontina for the past 15 years. What could he possibly experience, or who did he meet that had caused his heart to harden to this point?”

An image of Jameson laughing maniacally appeared in Alyssa’s mind. She shook her head. “He was never like this. I still remember the time we snuck out to play when we were younger and saw a snake in the woods.

“He was more terrified than I was but still courageously stood before the snake. He shivered all over and scared the snake away. There are still many instances... He was a pretty good person growing up.”

“I’ve looked into his background. I’m afraid his mother has a lot to do with his animosity toward the Schmidt Group.”

Jasper hugged Alyssa’s shoulders and said, “Mrs. Schmidt’s position in the Schmidt Group had never been favorable. Three of the children were not hers. She had to be careful, being a stepmother constantly walking on thin ice.

“At that time, Jameson was young. Plus, you know how he was. He was too weak and unable to protect his mother.

“Mrs. Schmidt was an honest and uncompetitive woman, so she and Jameson were often ostracized.”

Alyssa nodded slowly.

She was no stranger to the situation with the Schmidt Group. She heard a lot of gossip from Winston and his wives.

“I also heard Victor despised Mrs. Schmidt because she had an affair with Victor’s bodyguard.”

Alyssa was unbelievably shocked. “Ah, how is that possible? I met Mrs. Schmidt when I was younger.

She is so pleasant and gentle and is genuine toward Mr. Schmidt. How could she have an affair with a bodyguard?”

“Yes, so there is something fishy about this.”

Jasper frowned slightly. “Mr. Schmidt must still kept in the dark about this. However, the three Schmidt siblings must have had a hand in this.

“That bodyguard who was involved with Mrs. Schmidt is currently overseas under Josh’s surveillance.

Don’t you think this is weird?”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1446-Alyssa asked, “Is this Josh’s scheme?”

“It’s probable. This incident also damaged the relationship between Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt. Mrs.

Schmidt had caused Jameson, who was never favored in the family, to be shunned in Kontina.

“He was left there for 15 years with no support. During these years, Mrs. Schmidt’s health deteriorated, causing Jameson to lose his only support in the Schmidt Group. He did not receive any financial support and lived a difficult life in Kontina.”

Alyssa was somewhat surprised. “Are you speaking for your love rival?”

Jasper laughed. “No, I’m just stating facts. What is right is right, and what is wrong is wrong. Even if he is my love rival, I wouldn’t preach what is wrong.”

Alyssa was moved. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pecked his lips.

Jameson would never be as upright and open-minded as Jasper was.

“So, he had every right to hate. If it were me, I would have done what I could to come back and take revenge for my mother,” Jasper said with gloomy eyes.

“However, this is not the reason for his downfall.”

Alyssa still shook her head. “Plus, if he wanted revenge, he could get back at the Schmidt family alone.

Why is he targeting you, Jonah, and Miley? How could he not know Jeremy was my brother-in-law when he was in Kontina?

“He confidently said he likes me, but ruthlessly hurt the people I love behind my back. He conspired with Inigo to kill Jonah quietly on Shalland Island because Jonah didn’t like him. He is suffering alone.

“Yet, he wants to drag everyone down with him. He would put anyone who didn’t follow his way to death, even if they were the loved ones of the person he likes!

“How many bridges does he want to burn before he is satisfied? He is so selfish and ruthless!”

Jasper blinked, unsure of what to say. He felt petty cursing Jameson with Alyssa.

Alyssa was silent for a while. Then, she asked suddenly in confusion, “Back then, Jameson and his mother were alone in Kontina. Jameson was so young and far away from far with no one to help him.

How did he turn things around and grow his business this big?”

Jasper’s eyes glistened. “Good question, Alyssa. I’ve been pondering about the same question, so I’ve been secretly investigating it.” “Even you had your grandpa’s full support to secure your position in the Beckett Group. There is no way Jameson didn’t have someone to support him.”

A doubtful glint appeared in Alyssa’s gleaming eyes. “Someone of great position and power must be supporting him in Kontina. He must have used

this person as a tool to deal with illegal and dangerous businesses. He might have even used him to get involved in drugs, control the elections, and remove everyone who stands in his way.”

Jasper stared at Alyssa deeply. His heart quickened. He couldn't help but kiss her soft lips deeply.

Her analysis was exactly what he thought. They were two peas in a pod.

“Hmm.” Alyssa gasped and finally pushed him away. “If we can find out who Jameson's backer is, we can overturn Jameson's hideout and get rid of him once and for all!”

Jasper swallowed hard as he felt a sudden surge of jealousy.

Alyssa was constantly thinking about getting rid of Jameson. He knew she was doing it for justice.

However, she thought so much about Jameson that she had no time to think about him.

Jasper laughed affectionately and pinched her waist. “It's getting late. Let's head to bed.”

“Hmm... I feel fine.” Alyssa slapped her round belly.

“Let's go canoeing?”

Alyssa's heart shuddered and moved coyly in his arms. “L-Let's go canoeing then.”

Jasper was speechless. He wondered if Alyssa was tired of him. It appeared as if he needed to learn some new tricks.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1447-A helicopter exploded in the air in the countryside. It was a massive piece of news. Moreover, the residents nearby recorded the entire process and uploaded it online, causing a huge stir.

This was a negative incident. However, the police issued a notice through official channels claiming that internationally wanted criminals were trying to escape capture through the helicopter.

All six of them were found dead. When the news was released, the comments took a different turn.

Everyone in the country was thrilled and thought they deserved it.

David's forensics report came out and confirmed it was mechanical asphyxia. Plus, from the direction of the laceration and the wounds left from the struggle, he was murdered.

However, out of hundreds of inmates and police officers, no one found out who did it.

Perhaps someone was secretly obstructing the case investigation, hoping that the truth would never come to light.

All sorts of comments were flying through the internet about David's death.

One comment said, "What a relief! I was thinking about how to sentence him to death. Now, justice has been served! This is amazing!"

Another comment said, "This is letting that animal off too easily. He should suffer a few years in jail, not being allowed to eat every day and suffer a beating every day. He deserved to be tormented to death!"

One comment agreed, "Exactly! He died way too early. It's a shame that he hasn't tasted the bitterness of suffering!"

"It's a bigger shame that the victims did not witness David tried by the law. He hasn't suffered utter humiliation by the public. What a shame!"

However, it didn't matter what was said. No one was standing on David's side. Only a person out of his mind would do that.

The Schmidt Group had never publicly expressed their stance yet. They were so quiet as if they didn't know David.

Victor's son, whom he had spoiled for two decades died and suffered so much humiliation on the internet. Yet, he didn't dare utter a word, hoping that the citizens of this country would stop hounding on their family affairs.

However, David's funeral was done sloppily. No one else came to send their condolences except for his family. No one of status and power would



come and pay their respects to a terrible animal like him. They would be too shameless if they did that.

Time passed, and it was finally two days before Sophia's trial.

In the morning, Alyssa visited Jasper's mother, Anne, with him.

In the quiet and solemn cemetery, desolation and sadness filled their hearts.

Alyssa placed her mother's favorite bouquet of lilies respectfully before the tombstone. An overwhelming sense of sadness overtook her. Her eyes reddened as she stood behind Jasper.

Jasper knelt on one knee and used a clean white handkerchief to delicately wipe the tombstone.

Alyssa noticed this tombstone was the cleanest and most well-kept in the entire cemetery. It was clear that Jasper visited her every year. He cared for this place day and night, ensuring his mother could rest in peace.

"Mom, I'm here to see you again."

Jasper was teary-eyed as his fingertips shakily grazed his mother's face in the photo. "However, it's different this time. I didn't come alone today. I have company.

"I remember you were always worried I would have no one with me when I was younger. You always worried I would be lonely. Mom, you don't need to worry now. I'm doing well. Since you left, I-I found my happiness once again."

He stood up, walked to Alyssa's side, and hugged her tightly by the shoulder. His lips curled into a bright smile. "Look, what do you think of her? I think she is beautiful, just like you."

"Y-You're exaggerating..."

Alyssa's cheeks blushed. She was more beautiful than any other woman in the world. She knitted her fair and delicate hands together, completely shy and reserved.

It was as if Jasper's mother was standing right in front of her.

“Mom, let me introduce you to her. Her name is Alyssa Taylor. She is the love of my life.” Jasper choked as he shakily said the last word. “I don’t want anything but her in this lifetime.” “Jasper.” Alyssa murmured, teary-eyed.

“I’m sure you’re happy for me wherever you are now.”

Suddenly, a delicate breeze lifted a strand of Alyssa’s black hair hanging next to her beautiful face. It blew away the tears at the corner of her eyes like an invisible hand caressing her face gently.

Alyssa’s face started beating wildly. Her eyes widened as she stared at the warm, smiling woman in the monochrome picture.

She wondered if it was Jasper’s mother, answering Jasper silently.

She must have been watching over her son in heaven, protecting and blessing him.

“Auntie Anne, we will win this war. Please bless Jasper wherever you are in heaven.”

After they finished, they both paid their respects before Anne’s tombstone, hand in hand.

Jasper’s eyes were filled with tears as he paid his respects to his late mother. His lips curled into a happy smile.

He was overjoyed to have brought Alyssa to finally see his mother.

Both of them stayed for a while. Alyssa wiped and cleaned the tombstone. Then, she was ready to leave peacefully.

Suddenly, unfamiliar footsteps inched closer to them.

“Jasper?”

However, the familiar voice was like a sharp ice pick that stabbed Jasper’s back.

Alyssa turned back before he did to look. Her pupils dilated as Jasper’s grip, already tight, tightened even more.

Javier stood tall in a black suit a few steps away. Rory and four bodyguards were right behind him.

The resounding presence of the Beckett Group's chairman shattered the serenity of the cemetery.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1448-Alyssa watched as the glum look on Jasper's face set in like the moon setting into the vast sea.

Jasper's shoulders trembled slightly underneath his suit. His eyes were bloodshot. He turned into a volcano as an overwhelming wave of emotions erupted in him.

Alyssa squeezed his hand, trying to hint for him to maintain his composure.

She wasn't a goody-two-shoes who would buy into the "a harmonious family would prosper" gimmick.

She wanted to help Jasper by giving Javier a piece of her mind.

However, fighting in front of Jasper's mother's tombstone didn't seem too respectful of her. Jasper's mother would be rolling in her grave in anger if she saw it.

"I didn't expect you to visit your mother today. You should have told me earlier, and we could have come together."

Javier carried the authority of a father, but his tone remained gentle. "I think your mother would have loved it."

"My mother would have loved it?" Jasper stared at him coldly. Hatred pierced through his voice. "You've got to be kidding me, Mr. Javier."

"What are you saying, Jasper?" Javier frowned deeply.

"As a husband, you've never cared about her depression when she was alive. When she passed, you didn't arrange for anyone to tidy her tombstone up even once. For the past 20 years, there have been more gardeners here than the number of times you've visited Mom. Now, you're talking nonsense about her wanting to see you."

Jasper laughed and shook his head. Anger burned in his heart. “Mr. Javier, my mom had slept by your bedside for years and had loved you. But there has to be a limit to however shameless you want to be.”

Alyssa was shocked as she nervously pursed her lips.

She wondered if they would start fighting physically, whether it was necessary to step in to get Jasper to step down.

However, she agreed with what Jasper said. She didn’t want to step in. She wanted to scold Javier, for he was nothing but an obnoxious and shameless old man!

If they fought, so be it. She would have clocked those bodyguards one by one.

Javier was outraged. Anger reddened his stiffened face.

Rory and the bodyguards kept their mouths shut, terrified for Jasper.

“Rory, give me the flowers.” There were outsiders around, so Javier didn’t want to look bad. He held his anger in and instructed Rory coldly.

“Yes, Mr. Javier.” Rory quickly brought a bouquet of white chrysanthemums to Javier respectfully.

He took it with a lowered gaze and walked to the tombstone glumly.

Everyone gasped in shock.

“Mr. Javier, my mother and I do not welcome you.”

As he said it, he went forward and stomped on the white chrysanthemums.

“Pretense... Are you saying that I’m putting on a show?”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1449-It was as if something was stuck in Javier’s throat as he pointed at his son’s face. His high and mighty demeanor was slowly compromised. “Jasper, you ungrateful bastard!”

“If I was putting on a show, I wouldn’t have gone against the majority and suffered the pressure to bring you and your mother back to the Beckett Group from the slums.

“If it weren’t for me, both of you wouldn’t have died on the smelly and nasty streets. Have you forgotten how sick your mother was? She didn’t have a single dime on her to go to the hospital for treatment.

“She had no way to support you. If it weren’t for me, she wouldn’t have recovered from her sickness.

How on Earth would you have lived the cushy life you have now?”

Alyssa watched as Jasper, feeling wronged, received a baseless accusation. As a bystander, her heart burned with fire. She felt her blood boiling in her as her fists clenched.

Until now, Javier wasn’t speaking to Jasper as a husband or a father. He was still on his high horse, thinking he offered charity to Jasper and his mother, a holier-than-thou capitalist.

Everything he said sounded like it made sense. However, everything was hinted toward one thing— Jasper and his mother were not from the world as he was.

He was the one who had been kind and gracious enough to help them escape from the cheap, dirty, and smelly slum. With a move of his finger, they could enter his world.

That ingrained sense of arrogance and superiority was more humiliating and angering than profanities and insults.

“No matter what, I have raised you to who you are today. You wouldn’t be where you are today without me. Would you even have the privilege to be so rude and rebellious to me?” Javier ran his mouth like a machine gun, firing at Jasper with bloodshot eyes.

“If I was a girl and not a boy, would you have found ways to bring me back to the Beckett family? If it weren’t for this, would you ever remember a pitiful woman who was carrying your baby wandering with no power or status to her name? Would you even remember she who didn’t have a roof over her head or food on the table?”

Jasper's lips curled into a sharp smile. He was terrifyingly cold as he continued to mock Javier, "I have to thank Grandpa for his nurture and care and my mother's strong body for who I am today."

"You rebellious bastard! You have crossed the line!"

Javier's noble demeanor had utterly crumbled. Outraged, he raised his hand and was about to slap novelbin Jasper across his face.

Jasper was unfazed. His terrifyingly glistening eyes carried an intimidating sense of hatred.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Javier only felt the pain on his wrist slightly after. His brows knitted tightly.

Alyssa swiftly dodged and stood right in front of Jasper. She aggressively grabbed Javier's wrist and continued to tighten her grip as if she was about to break his wrist.

"Mr. Javier!"

Rory and the four bodyguards were pale from terror. They were about to stop Alyssa.

However, Alyssa's face was icy. She didn't even blink and had no intention of letting go.

Alyssa was no longer as frail and meek as she always was. Like a porcupine, her quills stood up, protecting the man he loved.

A cold glint appeared in Alyssa's eyes. "I may be an outsider to you, but I am Jasper's wife."

Wife?

Jasper's eyes dilated as his heart palpitated wildly.

Were his ears playing tricks on him?

Did Alyssa just say she was Jasper's wife?

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1450-"If you try to lay your hand on Jasper, I'll be the first to stop you. You might not care for him, but I do.

Even if I'm not around..." Alyssa's sad eyes looked at Jasper's mother's tombstone. "Don't you think Auntie Anne would care? As the noble, high, and mighty chairman of the Beckett Group, don't you think it's distasteful to get physical in front of the deceased?"

Alyssa had just uttered the deadliest and harshest words in the most nonchalant tone.

The look in Javier's eyes sank. He clenched his jaw so tightly that it was about to break open.

"Mr. Javier, I think it's not a great day for you to pay your respects to Auntie Anne today. We appreciate the gesture. I'm sure Auntie Anne feels the same way. I think it's best if you leave." Rory and the bodyguards sighed in relief as Alyssa loosened her grip.

Javier's face was as pale as a ghost. Yet, he gritted his teeth and was unwilling to give up. "I've canceled everything today to come and see her.

"I'll leave after I see her for a while."

"You wish!" Jasper suddenly pulled Alyssa behind him.

Javier and Jasper fell into a tense confrontation again. "You were fooling around, and you even married Sophia when you already had my mother. Plus, you condoned that unscrupulous and vicious woman to mistreat my mother. If you didn't do these things, none of this would have happened! My mother wouldn't have died!"

"You." Javier was consumed by anger. His expression darkened.

"The worst five years of her life weren't starving in poverty or getting really sick. It was her being a trophy by your side that couldn't be seen by anyone. You took advantage of her and caused her to die!"

"Nonsense!"

Javier was breathing heavily from his anger. “Anne died of her depression! She couldn’t take the pain and took her life to relieve herself of it! Her death had nothing to do with me!”

Relieve. Javier had actually thought Anne was relieving herself from the pain.

Alyssa frowned deeply. She shook her head, angry and helpless.

Until now, Javier had never understood the condition of Jasper’s mother’s heart, let alone everything Sophia had done.

Perhaps he had loved Anne.

However, his love for himself was far beyond his love for Anne.

“My mother is not a victim who used death to get a sense of relief. She died because Sophia.”

“Jasper! Enough!”

Alyssa grabbed Jasper’s arm and stopped him in time. Jasper, who was consumed by anger, regained his senses and shut his mouth.

Rory was dumbfounded by what had happened.

Jasper had never even respected Javier when his temper acted up. Alyssa managed to tame Jasper with just a word from her.

There must have been something different about Alyssa.

She had Jasper under her control.

Rory tentatively said, “Mr. Javier, let me prepare a new bouquet and send it to Ms. Bartley.”

“What did Jasper mean when he said that? Is he implying that... Sophia killed Anne?”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1451-Amidst the chaos, a profound sense of worry and fear emerged, intensifying the turmoil reflected in Javier’s twitching eye.



“I-I don’t know what Mr. Jasper meant.” Rory’s forehead glistened with beads of sweat. Trapped between the devil and the deep sea, he felt the looming threat of trouble for anything he might utter.

“D-Didn’t you say that someone might have been behind Anne’s death? Jasper said Sophia was behind it. Does he even have proof? Does he?”

“I-I think you should clarify with Mr. Jasper. I don’t know anything about it…”

Javier released his tightly clenched hand, feeling a sudden weight on his shoulders. Slouching, he struggled to catch his breath, his earlier confidence replaced by uncertainty.

He had accepted and tolerated so much. Sophia had crossed a line.

He was utterly disgusted by Sophia. Yet, to protect the Beckett Group and his reputation as president, he repeatedly swallowed his pride and looked the other way.

However, he was unable to accept one thing—Sophia was behind Anne’s murder.

He found himself resorting to self-numbing and brainwashing.

He tried to convince himself that Jasper’s words were fueled by anger, a deliberate strategy to inflict suffering and guilt upon him. He believed that Jasper aimed to provoke disgust and trouble within him.

Rory noticed how much pain Javier was in. He cautiously asked, “Mr. Javier, do you want me to.” Javier replied “No! Don’t do anything!”

Shaking with terror, Javier firmly grabbed Rory’s arm, his eyes wide with fear. “The trial is about to happen. You have a lot of other things to do. Don’t get distracted!

“There is nothing more important than to help the Beckett Group weather through the rough waters.”

Rory knew what he was implying.

As Sophia faced an impending trial, the internet buzzed with negative comments about her. Caught in the crossfire due to Sophia being his wife, Javier, the president of the Beckett Group, couldn’t escape the fallout. The

company's reputation and reliability took a hit from the impact of these adverse comments.

"How is the press conference coming along?" Javier composed himself, though his suit was soaked in sweat.

"Everything is in order. The press conference will start at 3:00 pm sharp tomorrow."

Javier nodded, gazing at Anne's tombstone with an inexplicable and troubled expression. His fingers were clenched so tightly that his nails dug into his palms. After a prolonged silence, he grimly said, "Let's go back."

As they returned from the cemetery, Jasper's expression remained cold and pallid, much like the wintry surroundings.

Alyssa gently clasped his tensed hand with both of hers, sensing an icy chill that made her heart ache.

After a moment of hesitation, she gently said, "Jasper, I hope you understand why I stopped you earlier."

"I understand your intentions, Lyse."

Jasper hugged Alyssa and caressed her face with his calloused hand. Suppressing the pain in his heart, he croaked, "You're concerned I might reveal to Javier about Sophia's involvement in my mother's murder."

"You're afraid that my father didn't love my mother enough, and he might stop me from avenging my mother to protect the Beckett's Group's reputation."

Alyssa leaned against Jasper and nodded lightly. "Yes, but not exactly."

"What else is there?" Shocked, Jasper looked at her deeply.

"Pfft! Will he even regret it?"

Jasper's eyes were red. "He didn't have a hint of remorse when my mother died. It has been two decades. Will his heart still feel the pain?"

Upon arriving home, Jasper changed his clothes swiftly and headed straight to the Beckett Group.

He had no pressing tasks at hand other than meetings to attend. However, he felt burdened and chose to bury himself in tasks, fearing that his negativity might affect Alyssa.

Before he realized it, it was nightfall.

If Alyssa had not urged him to come home for dinner after multiple calls, he would have sat in the office until midnight.

Xavier drove Jasper back to the villa.

As they opened the door, both of them stood frozen in shock.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1452-A thick yet warm smoke enveloped them, and the stark contrast between the lively scene behind the door and the desolation outside took Jasper aback. His reaction was visceral.

As he stared at the bustling living hall, his heart raced.

Seated on the couch were Tatiana and Julien, and alongside them was Rose, who had been studying overseas and hadn't crossed paths with Jasper for several years. They were joyfully chatting while skewering vegetables.

The kitchen buzzed with activity as Jonah, wearing an apron, showcased his culinary skills, with Cyrus assisting in preparing barbecue sauce.

Silas and Sean were focused on putting meat on the skewers, their attention fixed on Tatiana and Rose. Sean's concern for his girlfriend was evident, while Silas watched in helplessness as Rose engaged in an animated conversation with Julien.

Silas sighed sadly, unsure of the unease he felt witnessing their interaction.

"Dr. Lovelace, you're nailing those skewers! Your hands are so skilled!" Tatiana exclaimed as she noticed the perfectly arranged food on Julien's skewer, resembling a carefully crafted assembly. She couldn't resist showering him with praise.

"Really? I'm just putting the food on a stick," Julien replied nonchalantly, humming a tune as he examined the perfectly arranged plate.

The skewers Tatiana and Rose assembled were nowhere as beautiful as Julien's.

"Look at the one I did. It's all over the place like a chicken claw." Rose pouted sadly.

Despite being an internationally renowned fashion designer, Rose had fashioned countless exquisite outfits with her skilled hands, but her culinary prowess was lacking.

Life, it seemed, was fair. Meanwhile, God appeared to have favored Alyssa by granting her everything.

"It's really simple. Let me teach you. You see, this is how you do it..."

Julien hunched over, almost pressed against Rose, his head nearly touching Tatiana's. Both Rose and Tatiana listened attentively, unaware that this proximity set off significant alarm bells for Sean and Silas, who were not far away. *novelbin* "Jonah, why is Julien meddling where he shouldn't?"

Cyrus approached Jonah, gossiping as he mixed the ingredients, "Check out all the guys getting stuff done. Axel is out there starting the fire. Can you believe he's flirting with the ladies on the couch? How oblivious can he be?"

Jonah furrowed his brow slightly as he stirred the mixture vigorously with his spoon.

"Jonah, you should keep a closer eye on him."

After a prolonged silence, Jonah lowered his gaze and said, "The kitchen is messy and dirty. Since he's clean, I didn't let him come in."

Cyrus, being straightforward, didn't grasp the subtext. Puzzled, he exclaimed, "Huh?"

"Julien isn't a Taylor; he's Lyse's guest. It's nice that he's pitching in. Don't expect too much from him."

Jonah slipped in his words and swiftly changed the subject, his face warming up.

Sean couldn't ignore the closeness between Tatiana and Julien. Unable to contain himself, he snapped the skewer stick in his hand.

“Ouch! It hurts!” Distracted by the situation, Silas lost his focus and accidentally pricked his finger with the skewer stick.

“The two of you...”

It seemed as if Jonah had eyes in the back of his head. He shot a glance at the jealous men and said, “If you’ve got all that energy, help Axel with the fire on the balcony. Maybe your frustration can help him light it up.”

Jonah thought them both idiots.

He wasn’t even jealous. He couldn’t fathom why they were overreacting.

Everyone was busy with their tasks and enjoying each other. No one noticed Jasper and Xavier standing by the entrance.

“M-Mr. Beckett, we’re at the right house, right?” Xavier was dumbfounded. It was as if they had returned to how the Taylor family was in Belbanks.

“Hey, you’re back, Mr. Jasper!”

Mrs. Rosie stood behind him with shopping bags in her hand. She nudged him gently. “Why are you standing here? Don’t you recognize your home?”

Jasper looked at Mrs. Rosie absent-mindedly. He croaked, “Mrs. Rosie, they.”

“Ah, the guests were invited by Madam Alyssa.”

“Lyse did this for me?” Jasper’s eyes welled up as he felt a lump in his throat.

“Who else would this be for? Madam Alyssa mentioned Sophia’s case going to trial. Seeing you stressed these past few days, she arranged a barbecue for you to unwind.”

Just then, Alyssa descended the stairs with a radiant smile, and a young woman adorned in a light blue dress, complete with a crystal hairpiece, followed closely behind her.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1453-“Wow!”

All eyes turned to Maggie, who timidly hid behind Alyssa. They were in awe.

Indeed, the way one dressed had a significant impact on how others perceived them.

Upon her initial arrival, Maggie wore modest attire, appearing charming. However, her passive demeanor and hunched posture exposed a palpable insecurity that was difficult for onlookers to handle.

Maggie underwent a complete transformation thanks to Alyssa's efforts. A single glance and a stranger would easily assume she was born into wealth.

"Wow! You're so beautiful!"

Tatiana clapped with a radiant smile on her face. "Maggie was already beautiful. Now, she's practically sparkling in that dress! She looks absolutely lovely!"

"That dress is quite impressive!" Julien, who typically carried himself with confidence, couldn't resist offering praise.

"Hmph! I crafted that myself! It's a one-of-a-kind creation. I dare anyone to call it ugly." Rose lifted her chin with pride, crossing her legs. She gazed at Maggie as if her masterpiece was showcased on an international catwalk for everyone to admire.

"I was about to say it looks like one of your pieces, Rose."

Tatiana regarded Rose with admiration. "When it comes to the best designer in the country, you're right up there after Sharon. Sigh, if only I were lucky enough to meet Sharon once. I believe she is the best in the design industry! I will definitely get her autograph and take a picture with her!"

Rose took a sip of her tea, glancing at Alyssa with a chuckle.

Julien's eyes widened in surprise. With his overseas downtime often filled with watching fashion shows, he was well aware of Rose. Nevertheless, he never imagined that Rose would be the woman struggling with assembling food next to him.

Alyssa's friends were out of this world.

"Ms. Emerson," Julien called her. "Yes, Dr. Lovelace?" Having heard about Julien from her mentor, she was friendly toward him.

Julien cleared his throat and asked, "Can you help to design an outfit?"

Julien feigned nonchalance and briefly glanced at Jonah's back. "A suit for a man."

"I'm booked for the next six months."

"Oh." Julien seemed to resign to the situation, his eyes reflecting a profound disappointment.

"However..."

Rose rested her cheek on her hand and smiled at him. "You are a good friend of my mentor. I'll definitely make an exception."

Julien withdrew his intense gaze from Jonah's back, his lips curling into a smile. "Alright, I'll get the measurements for you promptly. Thank you."

"Jasper? Xavier? When did you both get back?"

No matter how chaotic the environment was, Alyssa instantly noticed them standing at the entrance.

She was overjoyed.

With Maggie's hand in hers, Alyssa smiled and pulled her along as they approached the two standing at the entrance.

As Xavier locked eyes with Maggie, a profound intensity overcame him. His body tensed, and his heart pounded uncontrollably, his emotions spiraling.

Maggie shyly pursed her lips as Xavier's intense gaze lingered on her. She felt unsure of what to do in response.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1454-"I-I'm sorry..." Maggie's face was as red as a tomato.

"Ms. Madison," Xavier's breath sank as he spoke softly, just enough for her to hear, "you look beautiful today."

Maggie's face burned with embarrassment. Panicking, she hastily withdrew herself from his arms.

Jasper struggled to contain the overwhelming emotions within him. He hugged Alyssa tightly and whispered, "Thank you for doing this, Lyse."

Alyssa leaned into Jasper's arms with a smile, reveling in her luck to have found Jasper as her other half. "It's no big deal. I just asked everyone to come over for a meal.

"Oh, yeah. Lauren caught a chill from leaving the window open while she slept the past two days.

Landon is home caring for her. They won't be coming. He asked me to tell you to enjoy your meal and eat their share."

"Okay." Jasper looked down at her face, his heart beating wildly as his eyes turned misty.

"Thank you, Madam Alyssa."

Xavier was incredibly excited to see Maggie. He was so touched that he found himself at a loss for words, unable to stop thanking Alyssa.

"What is there to thank me for? Maggie is my lifesaver. I've been wanting to treat her to a meal but have yet to find a good time to do so. This gathering had fulfilled my wishes."

As she spoke, Alyssa turned to look at Maggie warmly. "On the contrary, I should thank Maggie for showing up."

"M-Ms. Alyssa, don't say that. I'm so honored to be here. enjoying a meal!" Maggie's face blushed from panic as she rambled.

She could never have dreamt of attending Alyssa's gathering at her home. Wearing such a beautiful dress and surrounded by such an astounding group of people, everything felt surreal to her.

"Jasper!" Tatiana waved at Jasper happily.

Rose, whom he had not seen for a long time, said as she sipped her tea, "You're late, Mr. Jasper. I think you owe us a few drinks."



Despite Jasper winning back Alyssa's heart after all that transpired, Rose couldn't resist teasing him whenever the chance arose.

Jasper said, "Okay."

"A few drinks aren't enough. Jasper, don't be so conservative. Let's do a few rounds." Julien wanted to novelbin pull Jasper's leg.

Alyssa frowned, ready to retort, but was taken aback when Jasper agreed effortlessly. "Sure, let's do it.

We won't stop until we're both drunk."

Amidst the joyful banter, Axel came downstairs with ash on his face. He yelled at everyone at the top of his lungs, "Hey! Cough! Cough! Is the grill cursed? Why won't it light up?"

"Axel, did you go out scavenging? Why do you look like this? Don't scare the ladies," Silas couldn't help but tease him.

Jonah said lightly, "Silas, Sean, go and help. I'm sure both of you can get it started."

Silas and Sean were rendered speechless.

He walked past Axel and patted him on the back. "Thank you for trying, Axel."

Staring in astonishment, Axel couldn't fathom how Alyssa had managed to tame Jasper, the unruly beast!

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1455-After a while, Alyssa realized Jasper had disappeared. Leaving the party on her own, she ran into Mrs.

Rosie in the corridor. "Mrs. Rosie, have you seen Jasper?"

"Mr. Jasper went back to his room. I knocked on his door for a long time, but he wouldn't open it,"

Rosie replied, shaking her head. "With everyone here tonight, enjoying such a lively occasion, I don't understand why he's isolating himself like a depressed teenager. It's so lame of him to call it a night this early."

Alyssa frowned, her smile wry. She felt concerned, aware of how downcast Jasper could be on his mother's death anniversary. Moreover, the confrontation with Javier at the cemetery likely brought back painful memories. Returning to such a lively home must have stirred up his emotions.

"Mrs. Rosie, could you please entertain our guests on the balcony? I'll go check on Jasper."

Alyssa stood before the room's door, taking a brief pause before gently knocking. "Jasper? Are you there?"

There was no response.

"Don't be sad. Come and enjoy the delicious food outside. Everyone is waiting for you."

Jasper was silent.

"I know you're upset about what happened today. I understand that you must be missing your mother. I feel the same way when I visit my mother every year."

Alyssa placed her hand on the door panel, her voice as gentle as a dove. "Don't worry. I will make sure to treat you really well from now on. I know you've always felt lonely, but don't forget, you have me, Grandpa, Mrs. Rosie..."

"You have my whole family with you. Family, friends, the love of your life. You have everyone that anyone could have."

Before she could finish, the door opened. Alyssa was abruptly pulled into the darkness. In the next moment, the door shut quietly.

Jasper's sturdy form pressed her against the door in the dark. Their breaths intertwined as their bodies slowly warmed up.

"Lyse." Jasper murmured seductively in her ear.

Alyssa breathed lightly, her ample bosom pressed tightly against his sturdy chest. Her face reddened like a tomato.

No one knew their bodies as intimately as they did.

Alyssa's heart raced in this suggestive atmosphere. She quivered slightly beneath him.

"You didn't say all that to trick me, right?" Jasper's eyes glistened in the dark.

"Huh?" Alyssa's attention wavered under his intense gaze.

"You said that I have what others have."

Alyssa playfully traced along his sharp jaw, saying, "Of course, when have I ever lied to you?"

Jasper swallowed hard, his mouth dry. "I want to eat now."

"Let's go. The barbecue's ready."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1456-In the midst of the cheerful feast, everyone remained unaware of Jasper and Alyssa's belated arrival.

The couple had even changed their clothes.

The dose of love energized Jasper, sweeping away the sadness in his heart. He was like a different person as he proudly stood next to Alyssa. Even amidst the remarkable gathering of Taylors, he stood there loud and proud, completely stealing the show. novelbin "Wow, you look amazing, Mr. Jasper."

"Wow, Jasper is absolutely unbeatable."

Tatiana and Maggie were side by side, holding their heads as they fangirled over Jasper.

While they had their respective partners, no one could help but admire beauty. Stealing a few more glances at a masterpiece was not a crime.

However, Sean and Xavier were sitting beside them miserably. Like two shotguns, they stared fixedly at Jasper.

No matter how jealous they were, they could only keep quiet. Openly attacking Alyssa's man would make them dead meat.

Everyone exchanged drinks and laughter throughout the gathering.

Somehow, it felt like Alyssa and Jasper's appreciation dinner.

Rose was extroverted and the life of the party. After making Jasper drink with her, she held Alyssa by the waist and sang into the karaoke microphones.

Silas frowned as he continuously stuffed meat into his mouth. His burning gaze didn't leave Rose's beautiful complexion for even a second.

"I like Rose. She has a great personality and is straightforward. She seems chill but is emotionally sensitive. She takes care of others well."

Sitting next to Silas, Jonah elegantly sliced the meat with a knife and unexpectedly shared his thoughts.

Silas chewed the meat hard as his eyelashes fluttered slightly. "She is just a dim-witted, crazy lady.

What is there to like?"

"If she is that bad, why can't you stop staring at her?" Jonah chuckled.

Jonah, having an intimate understanding of Silas, playfully called him out.

Silas nearly choked on his food, his face turning as red as a tomato. "That's because she's terrible at singing! It has affected my appetite!"

"That can affect your appetite? I don't believe you."

Taking a bite of meat on a skewer, Cyrus glanced at Silas and smiled. "Nothing can affect your appetite. I remember when you used to work overtime, you'd eat while reading forensics reports. This is nothing compared to that."

Silas' face burned as he tried to alleviate the embarrassment with a sip of water.

Jonah had just finished carefully slicing a plate of meat. Before he could take a slice for himself, the meat was gone.

It turned out Julien was the sneaky culprit who had taken all the meat.

"I haven't had enough yet. Slice more, please," Julien's voice was soft as he playfully pleaded in Jonah's ear.

“Sure!” Julien’s eyes glistened as he nodded enthusiastically.

“In your dreams,” Jonah sneered, his knife never ceasing its motion.

“Can’t it be reality? I remembered what you told me in the car the last time. Are you trying to get away with it, Mr. Jonah?”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1457-“Behave,” Jonah rasped out, though his expression was solemn.

Julien cocked his head and grinned a devastatingly beautiful smile. “No, I won’t.”

Meanwhile, Jasper seemed to be in an excellent mood. He hadn’t backed down after taking on the challenge of downing several rounds of alcohol. After toasting everyone, Jasper began a one-on-one drinking duel with Axel.

He didn’t usually drink alcohol. He was only doing so mainly because he didn’t want Alyssa’s brothers to think he was a coward. After all, he was Alyssa’s man.

“Do you know what my nickname is?” Axel draped his arm over Jasper’s shoulder as he topped up the latter’s wine glass. “They call me the Son of Spirits, never getting drunk no matter how much I drink. I’m worried you’ll ruin your family’s pride if you try competing with me.”

Jasper looked down at his full glass of wine and smiled lightly. “In my experience, Axel, the ones who try to make themselves look tough at the start are the ones who fall first later on. No matter though, since you’re drinking in the comforts of your own home. Your family will care for you no matter how drunk you get.”

“I don’t need no one to take care of me!” Axel glared at Jasper and clinked his wine glass with the latter’s, making wine splash out some. “I’m going to drink this now. You do so whenever you’re ready!”

While more drinks were being poured at this end, Rose had caged Alyssa against a wall somewhere novelbin else.

She slyly asked, “Why’s your waist so tender, Madam? Your voice is rather raspy, too. Say, what were you up to with Jasper earlier when you two went missing?”

Alyssa blushed and cleared her throat. “N-Nothing much.”

That horndog!

Jasper knew exactly where Alyssa’s erogenous spots were, yet he’d continued caressing them and torturing her.

Alyssa ended up soaking her clothes and ruining her makeup because of it. In the end, Alyssa had to panic and leave in a hurry to tend to the guests, while Jasper behaved coolly as if nothing had happened.

Alyssa was so frustrated.

“Hey, we’re all adults here. Why are you still so shy?” Rose giggled and whispered in Alyssa’s ear, “But I didn’t expect you two to finish so soon. Jasper doesn’t last long, does he? Feed him some oysters later. They’re the best stimulant for men!”

Alyssa hushed Rose, hurriedly defending Jasper. “Yes, he does! He’s really good at…”

The two best friends then chatted in hushed tones. “Holy shit! That’s so hot!”

“Shh! Keep your voice down!” Alyssa quickly covered Rose’s mouth, her face flushed to the ears.

Rose was Alyssa’s best friend, so there was nothing they couldn’t talk about. They could share everything, even those shy little secrets.

The two women stood in silence for some time.

Rose then took an exquisitely crafted cigarette pack from her bag and placed a cigarette between her lips.

“Gone back to smoking again?” Alyssa asked.

“Why do you make it sound like I’m a drug addict? It’s just a cigarette.” Rose chuckled.

The warm night lights cast their glow on Alyssa's face, highlighting her features, which were twisted with worry and concern.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1458-"I'm doing really well." Rose's eyes narrowed as she flicked ash off her cigarette. "The world is my home.

I have no family or kin to my name."

"What are you talking about? If you don't have family, who am I then?" Alyssa held Rose's arm lovingly.

"The moment I become your mentor, you'll always be my... you know how it goes."

"Taking advantage of me now, aren't you?" Rose teasingly pinched Alyssa's chin with the hand holding her cigarette.

Rose had a natural physique, taller and broader than Alyssa. Their affectionate and teasing movements made quite the sight. They looked like a couple of lesbian lovers.

Meanwhile, Silas was in the crowd some distance away, watching Rose's every move.

He didn't like people who smoked. Every time Axel started smoking, Silas would try and find a way to snatch the cigarette away.

Yet for some reason, as Silas gazed at Rose holding the cigarette with her slender fingers, the smoke swirling around her face, and the relaxed look in her eyes, he couldn't help but be mesmerized by her.

Right now, Rose was the most stunning creature to Silas, especially while doing something he hated the most.

His breathing quickened. He quickly looked away and downed an entire glass of iced water from the table.

It had been some time since Silas had met Rose. They hadn't contacted one another prior, but Silas would look at her social media account nearly every single day. He had followed her and constantly paid attention to any updates from Rose.

Silas had thought he and Rose would naturally grow closer tonight because of what happened last time.

But Rose hadn't spoken to him nor so much as glanced at him.

It made Silas uncomfortable. So he snatched a glass from the table and downed it quickly, uncaring of what was inside it.

"Fuck me, Silas! Good on you, man!" Cyrus exclaimed, smacking Silas' back excitedly. "That was a novelbin shot of El Lukadore tequila with 55 percent alcohol content. I myself needed to take a break after taking a sip yet you downed all of it in one shot? What a lad!"

Silas was stunned.

Tequila? 55 percent alcohol content?

Silas felt his internal organs and digestive tract burn in the next instant. He dashed right to the washroom.

Rose glanced in Silas' direction as he ran off, her eyes twinkling slightly.

"So what? I don't need a man. All that matters is that my designs are beautiful." Rose smiled nonchalantly, though there was a hint of self-depreciation in her words.

"He didn't look too well earlier. I think he's had too much to drink," Rose said faintly, though she was a bit concerned.

"Oh. Then hurry over to check up on him." Alyssa nudged Rose gently. "Go on then. Silas did help you last time. You should go see if he's doing okay."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1459-Silas was retching by the restroom basin, heaving all the tequila he'd drunk out from his stomach.

His alcohol tolerance was the lowest among his siblings. Usually, he could barely manage a sip of

tequila.



Yet even after Silas had retched everything out, his mind was still heavy and throat burning as if

doused with acid.

“Look at yourself, Silas... Why are you still so worked up over her? She clearly doesn’t care about you

at all,” he mumbled to himself.

Silas splashed his face with some cold water and combed his fringe back with his hands. Even in such

a dire state, he was still remarkably handsome.

“I really am working myself up too much over this.” Silas gently massaged his temples, unable to stop

feeling frustrated.

As he opened the door, he bumped right into someone else.

“Ah!” Rose gasped.

She had worn high heels that night, so her body rocked with the force and fell backward.

Though Silas was still somewhat drunk, his speed was still exceptional. He swiftly wrapped an arm

around Rose and pushed her back up to her feet.

Their eyes met as their bodies pressed closed against one another, flushed.

Silas’ breathing quickened. He recalled the deep kiss that he’d had with Rose, which started out as

CPR. Silas still hadn’t gotten over that until today.

Right now, he didn’t want to let go of Rose.

“Can you. Let me go now?” Rose looked anxious. She instinctively pressed a hand on Silas’ chest.

“Why. Why are you ignoring me?” Silas was usually a straightforward man. With the addition of the novel

alcohol earlier, his words, which he’d been holding back tonight, were finally blurted out. “Don’t we

know each other already? Or are you just forgetful?”

“How could I forget?” Rose’s fingers curled slightly on Silas’ chest as she tried to calm herself as best

as she could. “You’re the second son in the Taylor family, Lyse’s second brother.”

“Then why are you ignoring me?” Silas persisted.

“I didn’t bother to.” Rose’s eyes were dodgy.

Silas’ brows knitted together as the irritation in his chest grew. “Didn’t. bother. to? I’m probably the

closest person to you in my family, next to Lyse. How could you not bother to?”

“Mr. Silas, I don’t have to say hi to every acquaintance of mine, do I? It’s not illegal not to.” Rose’s heart

clenched. She struggled in his arms. “Now let go. I need to go back out there.”

Silas grew angry, arm tightening around Rose’s waist. “Every acquaintance? Would you kiss your

acquaintances, then? I’m afraid you have a misunderstanding about the term acquaintance, Ms.

Emerson.”

“Kiss? When did we.”

All of a sudden, a memory struck her.

Their kiss.

“Rose. Hold on!”

She opened her eyes, finally recalling everything.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1460-Wine was a mesmerizing thing.

But only Silas knew whether his kiss stemmed from being drunk or liquid courage invoking his deepest desires to light.

“Based on the look on your face, I take it you've remembered?” Silas smiled teasingly. “You were the one who wouldn't let go of me last time, so now that I'm initiating things, we're even.”

Even?

Silas had forcefully kissed her and taken advantage of her. Yet, this was what he had to say for it?

Rose grew angry in an instant. Alyssa's brother or not, she was going to give Silas a tight slap in the face, even if it meant cutting ties with Alyssa.

But Rose wasn't as skilled as Alyssa was. Plus, her body had long turned weak with the large amount of wine she'd drank. Her hand waved in the air but was swiftly caught by Silas.

Rose's heart raced in the next instant.

Silas gently placed her palm against his cheek, eyes turning into fond slits. “Don't get angry. Be careful with your body.”

A droplet of water fell down his temple, adding a sensual flair to Silas' handsome face. “Keep on exhausting yourself if you still want me to do CPR on you.”

“You!” Rose flushed red with both embarrassment and anger.

She couldn't deny the fact that Silas was really hot. While bearing a resemblance to Jonah, a deeper acquaintance revealed their stark differences as distinct individuals.

Jonah's demeanor carried an inscrutable weight, whereas Silas' eyes consistently radiated brightness, youthfulness, and directness.

Rose composed herself mentally and quickly took control of the situation by placing her hands on Silas' shoulders. With a seductive smile, she asked, "Seems like you care a lot about me, Mr. Silas. Could it be that you like me?"

Like her...

Silas' eyes brightened upon hearing those words. He gazed seriously at Rose. "Is that a serious question, Rose?"

"Do you have the guts to answer it?" Rose guessed that Silas didn't. The Taylor family was an elite one, and all its children were people who made their father incredibly proud. All of the Taylor family sons had important positions and tasks. Only some princesses or members of royalty could be on par with them.

Rose was neither. She was only an international fashion designer. She might have a superb reputation, but her background would always involve her mother, a killer.

Rose couldn't possibly be a good match with Silas. No matter how close her relationship with Alyssa was, Rose would never dare to dream of it.

"I like you."

Silas' sudden confession cut off Rose's thoughts.

"What did you say?"

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Silas' gaze was passionate as his heart pounded in his chest.

He had to admit to himself that the alcohol had given him liquid courage and not merely sparked feelings for Rose from nowhere.

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Rose was stunned into silence.

A tried and true prosecutor was able to confess his feelings in such a refreshing, reasonable manner.

“Plus, I kissed you.”

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Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1461-Rose was greatly moved by Silas' promise to take responsibility for her. Still, she steeled her heart, shoved him, and left his embrace.

She brushed it off, “Don't worry about that. I'm not a fussy woman. That's not my first kiss anyway. You don't have to take responsibility for me like a strait-laced man.”

Then, she tossed her smooth hair and waved in a carefree manner. “Mr. Taylor, you're handsome, but I prefer a rebel over a symbol of justice.”

A rebel? Would she prefer the likes of the devilish Axel or even Landon Harper?

Landon was taken, but Axel was available. Besides, tonight's event saw the gentlemen and ladies mingling freely like a blind dating occasion. Even he was momentarily tempted by the choices around him.

Could she have developed an interest in Axel?

Feeling oddly threatened, he blurted out, “How about trying out different stuff?”

Rose, who had maintained her calm, turned her lips downward. She nearly lost her composure when she heard the suggestion.

“I don't mind. I like my romance new and thrilling,” Rose replied with a tantalizing smile like a vixen.

“But Mr. Taylor, are you sure you can handle a celibate who might have a change of heart at any time?”

Rose had a brief and hasty exchange with Alyssa before she excused herself, citing work matters at the studio. Rose's assistant picked her up soon after.

Alyssa, worried about Rose and curious about what ensued between her and Silas, confronted Silas.

She found him with a long face on the living room couch, sipping on the tea that Mrs. Rosie had served him.

“What’s wrong? Did you bully Rose or something?” Alyssa accused him, choosing to side with her best friend in the first place.

“I kissed her,” he confessed.

There was no point in keeping it a secret at this time. Silas even hoped that Alyssa could offer him some ideas.

Instead, he grunted, “Ouch!” as he felt a dull pain on his forehead. It turned out that Alyssa had plucked a grape from the fruit platter and hurled it at his head.

She gasped, “No wonder... No wonder her eyes were red and swollen. She was in low spirits as well.

You did bully her!”

Then, she started plucking off the grapes and hurling them at him out of anger. “You’re a jerk! How could you flirt with my best friend? I’ll do anything to make you marry her now. I’ll make her my sister-in-law!”

Silas stared at her in a daze despite the grape attack. He even stuffed a grape into his mouth as he novelbin questioned, “You said her eyes were red from crying when she left. Was that true?”

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Alyssa blinked in shock. She couldn’t believe that Silas had gone straight to confession. As for forcing a kiss on a lady... Any woman with some reservations would have hated that.

The squabble between the siblings attracted Jasper’s attention. He showed up looking drunk, but his mind was crystal clear.

He approached Alyssa and placed a hand on her waist. Then, he whispered hoarsely, "Why did you get into a fight with Silas for no good reason?"

She twisted her waist in protest and made him her punching bag instead. "All men are jerks!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1462-Jasper looked disgruntled after being unfairly blamed.

Silas, who realized he shouldn't have yelled at Alyssa, hurriedly apologized, "Lyse, I was wrong. I had too much to drink and made a mistake there. I'm sorry."

"Are you going to claim that you kissed Rose because you were drunk? Hmph! That's men for you!

Irresponsible brats who flirt and go."

"No..." Silas closed his eyes and shook his head. "I was sober when I kissed her. I knew exactly what I was doing.

"Lyse, I love Rose, but unfortunately, she doesn't feel the same toward me. This one-sided relationship is doomed from the start.

"Besides, she doesn't want to get married and likes to chase after the thrill. We don't have a future together because we don't share the same values. Oh well, it looks like you'll never get a sister-in-law.

I've let you down."

"Silas!"

Silas left the villa dejectedly without another word.

"Lyse, I'll see him off," Jasper offered.

It so happened that the cab had arrived. Silas was about to get in when Jasper stopped him.

Jasper began, "Silas, stop. I have something to say."

Looking at him in a daze, Silas asked, "What is it?"

"Relationships can be worked on. Even if it is a one-sided relationship now, you can give it a try if you're serious about Ms. Emerson. What if you succeed in changing her heart? Give it a try so you have no regrets," Jasper earnestly advised.

Squinting hard, Silas mused, "Why didn't you fall for Lyse in your three years of marriage, then?"

Jasper choked in surprise. Silas was indeed a professional expert who hit where it hurt.

"Didn't you go through a huge ordeal, even risking your life and turning our family upside down before you reconcile with her?" Silas argued.

"But I won her heart in the end," replied Jasper bitterly. "If you are serious and determined."

"I might sound like I was taking a jab at you. Well, it was a jab at you, but I have another reason for telling you this," Silas confessed with a heavy sigh, his bright eyes now clouded by worry. "I'm not as determined as you are, and I don't want to kick up a huge fuss over love."

"Dealing with Lyse, a carefree and romantic spirit, is troublesome enough for our family. They do not need another Taylor following in her footsteps."

Silas added, "A deep and passionate love doesn't last long. The wiser you are, the deeper you hurt."

Jasper, you're no doubt a lucky one. Not many could share your luck, and not everyone is willing to go down the same path as you.

"All I want in this life is to live up to my principles and protect my sister, just like what my late mother wanted. That's all I hope for."

The driver leaned over the car window and grumbled irritably, "Are you getting in or not?"

"Yes! Yes! Let's leave." Silas calmly waved goodbye to Jasper and hastily hopped into the car.



The cab soon disappeared in the deep of the night, leaving Jasper frozen on the spot with a frown.

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Sean sent Tatiana home while Xavier dropped off Maggie. Meanwhile, Julien pestered Jonah to send him home.

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He still hadn't gotten over Julien's impudence at dinner tonight.

"But I had quite a lot to drink tonight. I feel dizzy. Do you have the heart to see me leave alone?"

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Anyone would have gasped at his overly brazen and saucy behavior. However, Jonah kept his gaze on the floor without even giving Julien a look.

"Jonah, you should get Julien home," Cyrus chimed in.