

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1495

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1495-Xavier came running over with red-rimmed eyes, looking like he had just finished a good cry.

As Jasper's most loyal secretary, he had witnessed Jasper carrying the resentment and overcoming numerous obstacles to reach this day. When the verdict was announced, he burst into tears outside, weeping like a baby.

"Is everything outside taken care of?" Jasper asked Xavier with a faint smile while holding Alyssa.

Xavier nodded enthusiastically. "Yes. Oh, and my phone was ringing off the hook just now. Almost all the famous media outlets in the country have sent interview invitations to you."

Jasper replied, "I won't accept any interviews."

"I know, so I politely declined them on your behalf." Xavier hadn't calmed down yet. His voice was still trembling as he asked, "By the way, do you want to hold a press conference?"

"Now that Madam Anne's identity has been exposed, your illegitimate child status has been cleared. Maybe you should hold a press conference to clear the air for Madam Anne and redeem yourself."

Alyssa gazed deeply into Jasper's stunningly handsome face, her eyes showing her complex emotions.

"Lyse has worked hard for me during this period, and I haven't had much time to accompany her properly. Now that the revenge is complete, I don't feel like holding any press conferences. I just want to go out and relax with Lyse to relieve the tension."

Jasper rested his forehead against Alyssa's, affectionately rubbing against her.

They both smiled sweetly.

At that moment, their mood was so good. Everything was suddenly clear. They felt that even the air was sweet.

“That’s not true. We could bring down Sophia this time mainly because of your efforts. I didn’t do much.” Alyssa shyly pursed her lips. She didn’t want to take his credit at a moment like this.

“Lyse, without you and your family’s help, I wouldn’t have been able to avenge my mother so smoothly, nor would we obtain such a perfect outcome.

“I owe you and your family forever. From now on, if any of your family members need help, I’ll do my best to help them without hesitation,” Jasper vowed, his eyes sparkling like stars in the dark sky.

Alyssa’s beautiful eyes formed into crescents as she tiptoed to plant a gentle kiss on his lips, eliciting a flutter in his heart. The desire in his eyes surged, and his hand, holding her slender waist, restlessly caressed her.

“But I heard Mr. Javier is already preparing to abandon Sophia completely. He’ll issue a statement using Beckett Group’s name in the next few days. I wonder if he’ll acknowledge Madam Anne’s status.”

Xavier felt his blood boil at the thought of Sophia arrogantly usurping the position of Mrs. Beckett for so long.

Jasper’s expression instantly darkened. “I don’t need Javier to acknowledge my mom’s status. She’s just my mother, with no relation to the Beckett family or Javier.

“I no longer want to associate my mom’s name with that man’s name. That would be an insult to my mom.”

Alyssa sighed softly, feeling sorry for him.

Although the revenge was completed, Jasper’s mother would not come back to life. He had let go of his hatred, but the pain in his heart would never heal.

In other words, Jasper and Javier would never reconcile.

“Although I won’t hold any press conferences or issue any statements, I’ll establish a care foundation in my mom’s name to care for women and children who have suffered. This foundation belongs only to me and my mom and will have nothing to do with the Beckett family.”

“When the foundation is established, I want to be the first to donate.” Alyssa held Jasper’s hand. Facing each other, she playfully swung his arms left and right, looking innocent like a young girl. “I won’t donate in the name of the Taylor family. I’ll donate in my name.”

“Lyse, you don’t need to spend your money. I know you mean well.” Jasper loved her so much that he wished he could give her everything he had. How could he let her spend her savings?

He hadn’t even married her yet, and he was already relying on her money?

“He-he! I came to tell you two about a big piece of good news.”

Xavier’s relaxed smile made him look like he had just relieved years of constipation. “Just outside the courthouse, Simon was beaten up by a group of people. He bled from his head and passed out. The court’s security personnel took him to the hospital.”

Alyssa’s gaze was cold as she shook her head. “He brought this upon himself.”

Jasper’s expression turned cold as he added, “This is the fate of collaborating with the villains.”

“That’s not all.”

“Hmph! That guy, who can’t keep his mouth shut even after tasting feces, is finally getting a taste of complete defeat and criticism from everyone.”

Alyssa and Jasper smiled at each other.

They didn’t need to deal with someone like Simon, who had done so much evil with their own hands. There were plenty of people queuing up and wanting to kill him.

“By the way, Xavier, did you see Silas?” Alyssa suddenly remembered that everyone was there except for the hero, Silas.

“Oh, I didn’t run into Mr. Silas, but I did run into Ms. Emerson.”

“Rose? She’s here?” The young couple was surprised.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1496-Actually, the flowers were prepared by Rose early on. She knew this would be a winning battle. With Silas around, victory was assured.

After anonymously sending the flowers, Rose quietly walked toward the parking lot alone.

Her long eyelashes fluttered, and so did her heart.

Silas was dressed sharply in a prosecutor's sleek black suit in the courtroom. He passionately debated, forcing the villains to show their true sides.

When Rose recalled his heroic demeanor, her cheeks gradually flushed, and her heart pounded uncontrollably.

"Since you're here, shouldn't you at least say hello before leaving, Ms.

Emerson?" a familiar and clear voice came from behind.

Rose suddenly stopped in her tracks. After taking a deep breath, she slowly turned around.

Silas, still dressed in his prosecutor's uniform, stood tall and straight. He then walked up to her. "Also, shouldn't you tell me what the flowers you sent me mean?"

Calming herself, Rose met his bright gaze. "Sunflowers symbolize victory."

"Oh, I thought it was because you like me," Silas said, tilting his head slightly and leaning toward her.

Rose's heart skipped a beat. She smiled, "You're quite funny, Mr. Taylor."

"Am I?"

Silas' breath hitched slightly as he stared into her eyes. "Are you not giving me the wrong impression again? Last time, it was a kiss. This time flowers. What will it be next? I'm a bit curious."

"Well, you can be curious. There won't be a next time anyway." Rose felt inexplicably irritable. She turned around to leave.

Suddenly, Silas pinned her against the wall. His muscular arms made his suit appear slightly taut. “Ms. Emerson, what are you doing? Teasing me? Is this fun?”

He had been single his whole life and hadn’t seen how people flirted, so the words that came out of his mouth were quite harsh.

Rose smiled. “What’s wrong, Mr. Taylor? You can’t handle it?”

Silas’ competitive spirit suddenly flared up. He smirked. “You haven’t started the game yet. How do you know I can’t handle it?”

“Ms. Emerson, you said last time that you didn’t mind playing the game of love with me. I’m naturally a person who enjoys seeking thrills. If you don’t want to be serious, then I can play along until the end.”

Rose’s heart sank, and a bitterness spread in her chest.

She knew Silas was a good man. After this, she might not get another chance to encounter such a man.

But with her broken family and her outwardly glamorous yet internally rotten self, did she really deserve him?

Moreover, he wasn’t just anyone. He was Alyssa’s brother, after all.

She didn’t deserve love. She didn’t want to hold him back, but she really...

Silas lowered his eyes.

She pursed her lips, feeling a bit resentful.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1497-“Return it to me when you’ve had enough of this game,” Silas said.

Rose’s eyes widened as she looked at the shiny badge in her palm.

Although Alyssa and Jasper had won the battle and felt relaxed, their spirits had been tense for days. Suddenly relaxing, they felt physically and mentally exhausted. They were eager to go home and have a good sleep together in their bed.

Just as they got into the car, Jasper's phone rang.

Alyssa glanced at it and saw that it was Landon calling. Her heart skipped a beat. "Jasper, answer it. It might be about Lauren."

Jasper frowned slightly and answered, "Landon, what's wrong?"

"Jasper, are you and Lyse together?"

Landon's voice sounded urgent and hoarse with worry. "Can you come to my house now? Lauren is crying so hard because of Sophia. I can't do anything. I'm really afraid she'll hurt herself if she keeps crying like this.

"Can you please come over? She's closest to Lyse. Maybe Lyse can comfort her. Please?"

The couple rushed to Landon's house without delay.

They saw Angelina standing at the door from a distance, waiting anxiously.

"Angelina, how's Lauren? Where's Landon?" Alyssa and Jasper hurried over, hand in hand, with worried expressions.

Angelina, usually composed, was now visibly distressed. "Mr. Beckett, Ms.

Alyssa, you're finally here. Madam Lauren's condition is very bad. It seems she's having an episode."

Hearing the word "episode", they both felt a sharp pain in their hearts.

"Madam Lauren used to listen to Mr. Landon the most, but even he couldn't calm her down. I'm really afraid something will happen to her."

Angelina appeared visibly choked up, showing genuine concern for Lauren. "Mr.

Landon has tried everything he can think of. I've been with him for so many years, and I've never seen him so panicked and at a loss."

The more Alyssa listened, the more distressed she felt. She hurried toward the villa.

"Lauren! Lauren! Please stop crying... Please!"

Lauren was crouched down in the corner of the living room. With her hands clenched tightly, she trembled all over and sobbed uncontrollably. Her face was as pale as a sheet, and her eyes were now swollen shut.

“Mom... I want to see Mom...” Lauren’s lips quivered, and her voice was almost hoarse.

Landon’s reddened eyes contracted sharply. “I can’t let you do that.”

“Sophia killed Jasper’s mother. She’s nothing but a heartless murderer! Why do you want to see her?”

Landon’s eyes were red. He shouted at her with such a heavy tone for the first time, surprising even himself.

“But she’s dying!”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1498-“So what?” Landon shouted.

Lauren stared at Landon in utter bewilderment. Her reddened eyes widened as if they were about to tear through her eye sockets.

Knowing he had misspoken, Landon hung his numb hands helplessly in the air.

He was at a loss and in panic. “Lauren, I didn’t mean it. I...”

He forgot that, despite Sophia’s heinous crimes, she was still Lauren’s mother.

He had always been ruthless and cold-hearted. Sometimes, even Angelina, who had seen all sorts of bloodshed and violence, was afraid of him when he got angry.

He could decisively let go of many things that others cherish. He believed that if he could do it, others could too. They just needed to endure the pain.

Suddenly, Lauren screamed. As if she didn’t recognize Landon anymore, she pushed him away forcefully while he was distracted and ran toward the door without looking back.

“Lauren!” Shocked, Landon felt his blood run cold.

“Lauren!”

Fortunately, Alyssa and Jasper arrived in time and intercepted the out-of-control Lauren.

“Lauren, it’s me, Jasper! Please calm down!” Jasper tightly embraced his sister, his heart aching.

Seeing Lauren’s pale face, already showing signs of convulsions, Alyssa made a decisive decision. “Do you have any sedatives at home? Bring them out. I’ll give her an injection.”

Upon hearing the order, Angelina immediately went to fetch them, but Landon urgently stopped her. “No! Don’t give Lauren those drugs again!”

She was the woman he loved the most. How could he bear to stick needles into her body?

After using them once before, Landon had never given them to her again.

Lauren was such a lovely and lively woman. But once she was injected with sedatives, she would turn into a fragile, delicate, and lifeless mush. He didn’t want Lauren to suffer like that again.

“Don’t give her the sedatives! I can comfort her!” Landon’s eyes were red, but he still insisted.

“If you could, Lauren wouldn’t be like this right now!”

Alyssa was a doctor and had lived with the Beckett family for three years. She knew exactly how to handle such situations. So, she took a strong stance.

“Are you the doctor, or am I? Lauren is your girlfriend, but she’s also my sister!

Listen to me, Angelina.

Get the sedatives!”

Yes, Ms. Alyssa!” Angelina felt that Alyssa was more reliable, so she obediently followed the order.

After getting the sedatives, Jasper held Lauren tightly while Angelina helped to restrain her. It seemed like two medical staff members were controlling a mentally disturbed patient.

Frowning, Alyssa skillfully injected the needle into Lauren's delicate, fair skin and slowly administered the sedative intravenously.

Jasper's brows furrowed as well.

Landon, who loved Lauren the most, was like a powerless outsider at this moment. He stood by helplessly, unable to do anything.

"Lauren..."

"What happened, Landon?" Jasper spoke sternly, like a parent.

"Did you let her watch the trial? Are you out of your mind?" Alyssa was also furious, joining Jasper in confronting him.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1499-Watching Landon's anxious, bloodshot eyes, Angelina felt a pang of heartache.

In fact, she had initially disagreed with Landon's approach of letting Lauren face reality. She felt it was too cruel for someone as fragile as Lauren.

However, the news of Sophia's death sentence couldn't be hidden forever. It was better to handle it promptly than to let it explode later.

Yet, she overestimated Landon's control over Lauren and underestimated Lauren's power during her episode.

"Angelina, take Lauren back to her room to rest."

Jasper then turned to Landon with concern. "Landon, you're not in a good state either. Let Angelina look after Lauren for now."

Angelina carefully took Lauren from Landon's embrace and effortlessly carried her, steadily making her way upstairs.

Alyssa and Jasper exchanged bewildered glances.

Angelina, whom Landon had raised since childhood, could easily replace a grown man.

“I just wanted... I just wanted Lauren to accept the reality. I didn’t expect it would turn out like this.”

Landon dropped his arms. He gasped heavily, feeling as if his entire being were being boiled in hot oil.

“Sophia never cared about Lauren. I thought... I thought Lauren had already accepted this reality. I thought she wouldn’t—”

“You thought, you thought! Have you ever thought about Lauren?” Alyssa’s anger flared up at his words.

She took two quick steps forward and grabbed Landon’s collar. “Since you flirted with Lauren, you brought her to live with you, away from the Becketts.

“And then forcibly introduced her to the Harpers, subjecting her to the scrutiny of your grandfather and mother. Now you’re imposing your thoughts on her, thinking she can accept and bear it!

“Where does your confidence come from? Is this really all for Lauren? Have you ever put yourself in her shoes? Have you ever cared about her feelings?”

“Lyse...” Jasper’s eyes faltered. He wanted to calm her down, but he was afraid of saying too much. After all, he wasn’t quite good at comforting someone.

Recalling everything that had happened, Landon felt a sharp pain in his heart, and his eyes dimmed. He had never asked whether Lauren liked it or wanted it.

Her obedience, gentleness, and compliance often made him overlook her true feelings. Every time he suggested something, she would say, “Okay.”

And every time he gave her something, even the passionate love that almost broke her in half every night, she would say, “I love you.”

“I love you. I really love you, Landon.”

But this time, he suddenly realized that he was wrong.

He thought he was considering her and that he was selfless and great, but he never considered whether Lauren wanted this and could bear it.

When she released her grip on Landon, he actually staggered weakly.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1500-Alyssa continued, "Lauren likes art. She's exceptionally gifted in painting and has the potential to become a brilliant artist. Have you ever seriously nurtured her talent? Why haven't you hired a teacher to teach her painting?"

"Why haven't you sent her to prestigious art schools for further studies? Is her talent only meant to entertain you and make you happy? Do you know you're wasting her time and holding her back?"

Landon felt like there was a massive hole in his heart that was causing him pain.

"I'm not wasting Lauren's time. I'm not holding her back. Lauren is the only woman I want in my life. From the beginning, you and Jasper have known that I want to marry her!"

"What difference does it make if you marry her? It'll just be repeating the same days, or even worse."

Alyssa shook her head in disappointment. "If you're incapable of taking care of Lauren, then you shouldn't have made promises. This is not the first time she has had her episodes, but this is definitely the most severe. There'll be many more times in the next few decades.

"Can you handle it? Can you endure it? You're not a patient person to begin with. You've been accommodating and enduring just because you're in the honeymoon phase with Lauren!"

"But 10 or 20 years from now, when your love and patience have worn thin, will you still take care of Lauren with the same dedication? Will you still kneel down and comfort her like you did today?"

"I can! Why wouldn't I?" Landon's voice was hoarse as he shouted at Alyssa.

“Lyse, I know I’m not a good person. I know I haven’t done enough for Lauren, but you shouldn’t doubt my love for her! You shouldn’t insult me with these doubts!”

“Enough, Landon!” Jasper quickly stepped forward to shield Alyssa, wrapping his arm around her shoulder. He fixed his deep gaze on Landon. “Lyse didn’t mean it that way. She’s just worried about Lauren. No one in the Beckett family has ever been truly dedicated to Lauren, including me.

“The only person who has accompanied and cared for Lauren is Lyse. Seeing Lauren in so much pain makes her feel worse than you. She’s being harsh because she cares.”

Alyssa pursed her lips, feeling the burning sensation in her throat from shouting at Landon too loudly just now.

Her words were truly harsh, but she was just afraid that something might happen to Lauren.

She didn’t mean to separate them, but their current way of interacting was clearly unhealthy. Lauren’s condition prevented her from having control of their relationship, so she had to wake Landon up. Otherwise, unintentional hurt would be inflicted constantly.

“Autism can be divided into hyper-sensitivity and hypo-sensitivity. Unfortunately, Lauren is the former. It’s often because her thoughts are too delicate, her empathy is stronger than ordinary people’s, that she’s easily stimulated, and her actions become uncontrollable.”

Alyssa leaned against Jasper. Now that she had calmed down, her expression was melancholy. “Moreover, Sophia is her mother. Although she’s a monstrous and unforgivable murderer, she has raised Lauren since childhood.

“With her own mother sentenced to death and her dearest brother’s mother being the victim of her mother, it’s natural for Lauren to collapse. You should have anticipated this.”

Alyssa and Jasper exchanged glances, sighing simultaneously.

Landon froze, feeling conflicted. “But Sophia is your enemy…”