

## Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1611 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1611

Chapter 1611

Alyssa's hand froze midair. Her eyes reflected astonishment.

Even though Alyssa was irked by Aidan's taunts, she appeared more emotionally composed than before, possibly due to being in love. She calmed down soon enough.

However, Jasper was the one who couldn't take it. He took her hand and pulled her into a tight hug. Holding her shoulder, he addressed Aidan sternly, "Is that your family rule? I thought it was arrogance and conceitedness." Aidan furrowed his brows. "What did you say?"

"Am I wrong?" Jasper cast an intimidating look at him. "I don't care about the relationship between your family and hers. Lyse is a sensible and well-mannered woman. She wouldn't slight you if you didn't do it to her in the first place.

"You were rude to her just now. It's clear that you're the problem here. Mr. Lovelace, you're a senior to Lyse and a respectable man, but I'm appalled by your behavior."

Alyssa lifted her gaze to stare at Jasper through tears. She fought the urge to give him a kiss there and then in front of everyone. "You—" Aidan finally sprung up from the couch and glared at Jasper.

"Aidan!" Julien, looking glum, showed up right in time just as the tension was about to get out of hand. Mandy followed closely behind him, only stopping after she spotted Aidan, sensibly keeping a distance between them.

Meanwhile, Lyla, Colene, Tatiana, and Sean joined the scene after learning that the Lovelaces had stepped foot in Heightsnew Villa, as they feared any potential altercation. It was so rare to see a Lovelace at the Taylors' residence.

As Jasper was not a Taylor, he did not understand the dynamics between the two feuding families. However, Alyssa's heart had leaped into her throat upon seeing the situation.

"Aidan, let's talk after we leave," whispered Julien after he stopped in front of Aidan.

Aidan, with a hand in his pocket, slowly turned around to face his younger brother. The next moment, a resounding slap echoed in the living room, causing everyone to gasp.

Aidan had slapped Julien hard in front of everyone. The sound rang throughout the area. He spat, "You shameless brat! Have you forgotten about the vows made by Grandpa and Dad?"

It seemed like Aidan deliberately wanted to go against Julien. He insisted on arguing and shaming Julien in the living room, even though Julien had suggested talking elsewhere.

Aidan continued, "Do not blame me for going hard on you. You've humiliated Grandpa and Dad. As your brother, I'll need to teach you a lesson by giving you a taste of your own medicine."

Mandy's heart tightened when she witnessed her favorite nephew being slapped by Aidan. Although she was the one who called Aidan to get Julien, she hadn't expected Aidan to be so unruly as to get physical in Heightsnew Villa.

She had a strong desire to protect Julien, but she recalled that she had made vows. The moment she decided to choose Winston over the Lovelace family despite their protests, she was no longer a Lovelace. Their fortunes were none of her business.

Shaking violently, Julien merely clenched his fist and hung his head defeatedly. His usual vigor and confidence were nowhere to be found.

"Aidan, act civil. Why would you slap him in front of others? That's not how a Lovelace should behave." Seething, Alyssa tried to approach Aidan but was held back by Jasper.

Jasper wasn't against Alyssa standing up for Julien. He was just worried that Aidan might hurt her, given how crazy he had behaved.

"I'm hitting a Lovelace, so it has nothing to do with you." Snickering, Aidan took a subtle jab, "Unless Julien turns into another shameless loser and a

disgrace to the family, who ditches his family for love, | will need to keep him in line as his brother."

Without naming Mandy, he subtly humiliated her, calling her a shameless loser and a disgrace to the family. The Taylors fully grasped the underlying meaning of his remark.

"Hey, what the fuck do you think you're doing here? Who are you calling shameless {a disgrace?

apeoaitsh out loud!" Colene furiously charged at Aidan, but Lyla and Tatiana pulled her back with great difficulty as if they were holding down a stubborn donkey. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Colene barked, "Say it out loud, and I'll crack your head open! Try me!"

Aidan scoffed at her in disdain. In his eyes, Colene was as lowly as Mandy—Winston Taylor's mistress had no business speaking to him.

"Aidan, stop it. If you're angry, take it out on me." Julien inhaled deeply. His eyes were bloodshot, and his hand was shaking like it was all my idea | was the one who insisted on coming to the Taylors and treating Mr. Winston. Aunt Mandy had nothing to do with it, so keep her out of this matter!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Get lost!" Aidan chastised Julien.

Despite feeling reluctant to leave Heightsnew Villa, Julien understood that he would only cause more trouble for Mandy and the other members of the Taylor family if he stayed put.

He dragged himself out of the living room. A few steps later, he couldn't help but turn around to sweep his gaze across the area.

Jonah was nowhere to be found at the most challenging time. Julie pondered whether JoKah wWaShot intended to see him off, questioning whether the latter truly contemplated breaking up with him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Just then, Aidan suddenly marched over to Mandy with a frosty expression.

## Chapter 1612

Aidan called out, "Aunt Mandy."

An oppressive silence hung in the living room. Mandy gritted her teeth as she laid her eyes on Aidan. He wore an amused expression.

He did not courteously address her as "Aunt Mandy" to protect her ego; it was all to uphold his image and reputation as the eldest grandson of the Lovelace family.

"Grandpa hasn't been eating or drinking for two days after learning about what Julien had done. He is bedridden because of anger. You can imagine how furious he is now."

Aidan's eyes were emotionless as he continued, "The last time Grandpa had an outburst of a similar extent was when you decided to be with Mr. Winston despite knowing he was a married man. You volunteered to be his mistress, tainting you and our family's reputations."

Aidan had used the insulting word "mistress" to describe one of his family members. Mandy turned white but did not back down. She might no longer be a Lovelace, but she still carried a dignified air.

Alyssa felt a stabbing pain in her chest. Trembling, she felt anger flooding her veins.

Jasper furrowed his brows as he grasped her cold hand tightly. At this moment, he had finally wrapped his head around the situation. The Lovelaces had a vendetta with the Taylors due to the relationship between Mandy and Winston.

Watching Mandy getting humiliated was Julien's last straw. He bellowed, "Aidan, enough is enough! I have agreed to go home with you. What more do you want?"

Aidan's forehead wrinkled in anger. He pointed a finger in Julien's face. "Shut up! This is not your place to speak!"

Alyssa glowered at Aidan. With a stifling family like this, she finally understood why Julien chose to live abroad and struggle alone rather than come home to the Lovelaces for an easy career in Lovelace Pharmaceuticals.

"Are you dumb or just plain stupid? Go fly a kite! Stop talking shit here!" Colene freed herself from Lyla and Tatiana. She barged toward Aidan like an unrestrained animal.

Thankfully, Sean stopped her halfway in her tracks. Only a six-foot man like Sean had the strength to hold her back.

Aidan calmly chuckled. He turned to Mandy. "Aunt Mandy, Dad sent me here for two reasons—to bring Julien home and to send you a message.

"Dad said you should keep your word after breaking ties with the Lovelace family. Stop coming up with excuses to drag our family through the mud.

"Do you recall the time Ms. Alyssa nearly had her uterus removed after she suffered a rupture from the miscarriage? You knelt and starved in the garden of Grandpa's house for three days and nights, pressuring him into sharing the medication with Ms.

"Alyssa. Grandpa gave in to you only because you were once his favorite daughter. Remember that?"

Aidan's casual remark dropped a bomb among the Taylor family members. Alyssa's eyes brimmed with tears as she stiffened up, paralyzed by the excruciating heartache from the painful memories.

Jasper widened his eyes in shock and bitterness. Hanging his head low, he closed his eyes from the pain that ripped through his chest.

"It's fine." He heard a gentle, comforting whisper in his ear. Alyssa tightened her grip on his cold hand. She managed to utter, "It's alright, Jasper. It's all in the past."

Her nonchalance only deepened the pain. Jasper belatedly learned that his heartlessness had cost his Alyssa their only child, rendered her infertile, and nearly ruined her health.

Winston's three wives were among the first ones to learn about the harsh truth. The other family members were in the dark until Aidan exposed the truth.

"Lyse..." Always the kindest and gentlest soul, Tatiana sobbed silently in Sean's arms. Sean cried while comforting her. "Aidan Lovelace, are you done?" Mandy finally lost her temper.

"All I'm doing is deliver Dad's message. Why else would I waste my time traveling Ra ee you?!"

Aidan lifted his chin in arrogance and stared down at her pale face. "You were the one who married Winston Taylor and made the vow to cut ties with our family. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Grandpa reluctantly helped you out only because you went on your knees and risked your life begging him. You should know when to stop instead of pushing your luck."

Aidan addressed his aunt with no respect at all. As the eldest grandson of Edgar Lovelace, Aidan held himself in high regard as he was favored by the family, saying and doing anything he wished without a care. The content is on [Read](#)

[the latest chapter there!](#)

"Julien is young and gullible. Often, he can't tell right from wrong. Aunt Mandy, if you care far more, you should drag him down with you. You'll only put him in a dilemma." Aidan scoffed and proceeded to leave the place in great strides. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Stop right there!" Suddenly, Alyssa called out to him in an icy tone.

Chapter 1613

Aidan stopped dead in his tracks. The annoyed look crept up his face once more.

Alyssa freed herself from Jasper's grip and stormed up to Aidan. In the next moment, she raised her hand in the air and slapped Aidan across his face twice with all her strength.

Everyone's jaw dropped to the ground. Even Jasper and Aidan were caught off guard by her actions. Aidan finally processed the slap when he felt the burning sensation on his cheek, the ringing in his ear, and the blood trickling down from his lips.

"Alyssa Taylor!" Humiliated and furious, Aidan pressed a hand against his cheek. He gritted his teeth, looking as if he was about to go off at her.

Seeing that, Jasper hurried over and pulled Alyssa into a protective hug. He shot a threatening glance at Aidan, successfully intimidating the latter.

Aidan's heart skipped a beat under Jasper's glare. For a moment, he forgot about the pain on his cheek.

"The first slap was for Julien. I don't care about the state of your relationship with him. He's first and foremost a brother and a friend to me. Slapping him is no different than slapping me.

"If you think you could cause a scene at our home and walk away freely, you're wrong. As your host, it's only fair that I treat you to two slaps on the face." Her authoritative voice boomed in the living room.

"Wow! Lyse is so sassy! I love it!" Colene nearly yelped in excitement. If no one in the family had taught Aidan a lesson, she would have gotten Nathan to serve Aidan excrement as a warning.

"Lyse..." Feeling touched, Julien teared up.

He found it ironic that it was the Taylors instead of the Lovelaces who had offered him the love and support of family he had never experienced during his stay at Heightsnew Villa. Thanks to them, his once cold and distant heart had thawed.

"The second slap was for Mandy." Alyssa was incensed when she thought of the suffering Mandy went through for her. She so wanted to hit Aidan in the head. "I don't give a damn about your shitty family rules. You're on our turf now, and Mandy is my family. How dare you humiliate her in front of us Taylors?"

"Consider yourself lucky today. A slap in the face is the lightest punishment for you. If you act like a little bitch again, I'll slap you every time I run into you!"

Jasper admired Alyssa for the way she defended her family. He was a little worried that her hand would be in pain from slapping Aidan, though.

"Y-You—" Aidan, a highly-educated business elite, had never been affronted in such a manner, but he could not bring himself to cuss at Alyssa.

In the end, he pointed a finger at her pretty face and hissed in a trembling voice, "How dare you slap me for what your Stnily has done to help you? You're an ingrate! You Taylors are bullies! Every one of you!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"An ingrate?" The look in Jasper's eyes hardened. He spoke up for Alyssa, "Just like Xay rAgntoned' y wasstheGrle who secured the

edicine for Lyse. Hence, Lyse is only indebted to her. If anything, Lyse owes your grandpa a favor. What has she owed you?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Ashen-faced, Aidan looked like he was about to explode.

Alyssa chimed in frostily, "Since you claimed that I received a favor from the Lovelaces, how about I get your uterus? There's no point keeping it anyway since I don't want kids. If my uterus is what you want, I'll get it removed. You can have it." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Crazy bitch!" Aidan, knowing that he was no match for Alyssa in arguments or physical fights, scrambled out of Heightsnew Villa, face reddened and tail between his legs.

Chapter 1614

Julien, after casting one final, loaded look at Alyssa, walked out of Heightsnew Villa without looking back.

At the same time, Jonah stood tall beside the railing of the balcony on a higher floor. His grip on the railing tightened, and the veins on the back of his hands bulged.

Pain surged through his body as he watched Julien walk away.

Right after Aidan left the Heightsnew Villa grounds, he spat on the ground. His saliva was mixed with blood, which showed how hard Alyssa had slapped him in the face.

He caught the fleeting, gleeful grin on Julien's lips. Staring hatefully at Julien, he gritted his teeth and hissed, "Laugh as much as you want now. You'll suffer when we get home to Grandpa and Dad."



Heightsnew Villa felt a little lonely and quiet without Julien around.

"Where the heck was Winston when his wife was bullied by Aidan?" Alyssa suffered rage-induced cramps in her abdomen. "He should have taken the responsibility and dealt personally with his enemy!"

Colene explained, "Lyse, you shouldn't blame him. He's back to the salt mines."

Her interesting choice of words rendered everyone speechless. She could have just told them that Winston was back to work. The way she described Winston made him sound more like a miner than a tycoon.

Alyssa's eyes widened in shock. "What's wrong with that old man? Why on earth did he get right back to work after his recovery? Julien made it clear that he needed a lot of rest. Is he trying to meet his maker?"

She might not have worded it nicely, but one could tell she was extremely concerned for Winston.

Everyone's faces fell at the mention of Julien. Colene sighed helplessly as she placed an arm around Mandy's waist. "Mandy, why are your family so vengeful? They're overly orthodox and stubborn. Can't they keep up with the times?"

"I'm no longer a Lovelace. | haven't been one since a while ago." Smiling wryly, Mandy commented, "I'll get my last name changed when | have the time."

"Mandy." Alyssa cast a serious look at Mandy. "What exactly happened? How did Aidan learn that Julien was staying with us?" Mandy bit her lower lip. She muttered, "I told Aidan about it." The Taylors looked puzzled and shocked. "But why?"

"| had a good reason for doing so. Don't worry. Julien will not cut off contact with you after he returns to his home." Mandy flinched a little. "He's no longer a child. The Lovelace family cannot hold control over him forever. You can visit him in Mosgravia at any time if need be."

Alyssa stared keenly at Mandy's eyes. She had a feeli Oa et kentlacsecrét fr a

Something felt fishy. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Mandy would have kicked Julien out

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When she was deep in thought, she heard a set of ee gatstens mM

roagting ond ruded out of the house, seemingly in a hurry. The content is on [Read](#) the latest chapter there!

Alyssa couldn't help but call out to him, "Jonah, where are you going?" Turning around, he replied in a low voice, "| have something to attend to." With that, he left the living room.

For a moment, Alyssa was taken aback and questioned her eyes. She noticed that Jonah's eyes were red from crying.

Chapter 1615

After consoling Mandy, Alyssa and Jasper retired to their bedroom. After locking the door, she was about to start a discussion when he wrapped an arm around her waist and sealed her lips with a trembling kiss.

Initially taken aback, Alyssa's surprise quickly turned into surrender as she closed her eyes, reciprocating the embrace and melting under his touch.

He gently and cautiously scooped her in his arms, seemingly worried that she might turn to dust. They shared a fervent kiss, their bodies intertwining in the heat of the moment.

The air grew warmer as the room filled with the sounds of Jasper's heavy breathing and Alyssa's soft moans. She could feel his presence enveloping her, sensing his skin beneath his shirt and succumbing to his kiss that consumed her almost entirely.

After what seemed like an eternity, she felt her head spinning. He finally regained control of his desires and moved away from her.

She whispered, "I. I'm on my period. We can't make love." Sensing his hard-on, she blushed and reached out for his tie. "But if you still want. | can help you relieve it in other ways."

Jasper shook his head as tears welled up. He gently kissed her forehead, the tip of her nose, and the corner of her lips, treating her with utmost care.

"Jasper, you—" "Does it still hurt here?" He placed a shaking hand on her smooth abdomen. The warmth from his fingers sent her nerves firing.

Picking up his subtle reference to both her period cramps and her previous miscarriage, Alyssa managed a smile through her own sadness. "It doesn't hurt anymore. It hasn't hurt for a long time."

"I'm an idiot and a jerk." Despite his best efforts to hold back his tears, they rolled down his cheeks. "I couldn't get the full picture of your suffering, even until now. | should have gotten down on my knees in front of the Lovelaces in Mandy's place."

"What nonsense is that? You should never get down on your knees for no good reason. There's no point kneeling in front of the Lovelaces," she playfully chided him and tapped him on the forehead. "I had no idea what happened because the anesthetic hadn't worn off after the surgery. Had | known that Mandy would beg for help from her family, | would rather have my uterus removed than agree to let her do so."

The incident sent a pang of pain through her heart. She sounded a little harsh because she felt sorry for Mandy. "| know she did it because she cared about me, but I'd rather not put her through the

humiliation."

Jasper repeatedly caressed her cheek as he grappled with the sadness that wash ever dim. He

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en he heartlessly dumped her even after she had begged him not to file for divorce. All she had wanted was to stay by his side. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"It's odd. Everything feels off." She shifted the topic. Then, she rested her chin on her finger. "Julien, and Jonah are acting strangely. I can't shake the feeling that Mandy and Jonah are hiding something from us." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jasper mused, "Perhaps the Lovelace family is facing some difficulties that they can't share with Jenah is understandably upset over Julien's forced departure, given their close relationship." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"They are very close indeed," Alyssa mumbled.

Jonah and Julien shared an inseparable bond, always by each other's side. Julien loved whispering to Jonah and making him laugh. The two interacted like a new couple in their honeymoon phase.

Chapter 1616

Alyssa was relieved that she wasn't a fan of gay romance. Otherwise, she would have found herself constantly swooning over Jonah and Julien.

"Anyway, I was shocked that Aidan Lovelace would show up alone and behave in such a nasty manner," Jasper remarked. He placed her on the couch, cradling her head in his lap and gently massaging her abdomen.

The look in his eyes darkened when he recalled the confrontation just now. Fortunately, Alyssa hadn't gotten bullied just now, or he didn't know what he might do to Aidan.

"He might be unruly, but I'm sure getting slapped twice shook him up," Alyssa said, wrapping her arms around Jasper's neck, her breath teasing his skin.

She continued, "The Lovelaces' arrogance stems from their recent success in medical research. Hence, their business. They're on the brink of a breakthrough in Parkinson's treatment.

"If they succeed, Lovelace Pharmaceuticals will dominate the market globally. The wealth they'll accumulate is unimaginable."

"That explains their attitude. They might start looking down not only on the Taylors but on all the esteemed families combined," Jasper remarked, shaking his head.

"I understand them taking pride in their success, but they shouldn't get ahead of themselves." Jasper snickered. "The Beckett Group does not operate in the medical field, but it's common knowledge that there are many obstacles in the road of developing a new drug.

"Lovelace Pharmaceuticals should rationally assess their capability in monopolizing the field."

"There's one more reason, and it's because of Winston. Mandy stuck by Winston for years without any legal title. The Lovelaces must've exploited his guilt, sending Aidan to humiliate us." Alyssa slapped her thigh in anger.

She added, "I'm furious every time I picture Winston getting back to work before he's fully recovered. We can't do much if he refuses to take care of his health!"

"Don't worry, Lyse. He's in good hands with Mr. Benton," Jasper reassured her, gently pinching her waist. "Why don't you take a nap? We'll pick up Winston from work later. How does that sound?"

She kissed him on her lips, her eyes colored with joy and contentment.

Back at the KS Group headquarters in Belbanks, Winston carried on with his work like usual, but he wasn't fully himself. However, he had no choice but to show up to work to boost the company's morale. If the rumors weren't squashed, his rivals would start planning a move against him.

After performing his routine checks in the headquarters and attending a board meeting, Winston rushed back to rest in his office without bothering to take his lunch.

He took off his jacket and slumped on the couch. Drenched in sweat, he felt utterly drained and depleted.

"Mr. Winston, how are you feeling? Are you alright?" Neil hurried in with water and medicine for Winston.

"Neil, I think my time is almost up," Winston remarked wryly.

Neil felt sorry for him. "Stop saying so! This was your first time suffering from a stroke. I encourage you to take your medications on time and stick to the treatment, you'll be back on your feet in no time. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"People your age face health issues all the time. Just look at Cornelius Harper—he's in and out of the hospital all the time. From what I heard, Victor Schmidt has been suffering from heart issues lately and frequents the hospital. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Your peers might look fine and dandy on the surface, but they might not be as healthy as you. Don't give up on yourself!"

"How could you compare me with Cornelius Harper? That ugly, middle-aged, fat, and balding man, who snapped, "As for Victor Schmidt... Hmph! He reaps what he sows!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Neil flashed a faint smile, offering no comment on the comparison.

Winston sighed. "I'm not being paranoid. I really feel the toll on my health after waking up from this coma."

Chapter 1617

Winston's hand trembled when he held the glass of water. "It's time to get my will ready." Feeling bitter, Neil stopped him. "Mr. Winston!"

"Nothing to worry about. All the business tycoons here and abroad do the same. They'll prepare their will at this age just in case anything happens." Winston stared at Neil solemnly.

He began, "Neil, I can't discuss this matter with my wives. They're too kind and gentle to accept it. I can't turn to my kids, too. I might appear rich and glamorous on the outside, but as their dad, I gave them a lot of trouble. I know what I have done.

"That's why I can only bring up this matter with you. You're the only one I trust."

Neil lamented, "But Mr. Winston, you said you'd like to see all your children married and settled down. You wanted a bunch of grandchildren."

"Hah. I don't have the time to wait. Jonah, Silas, Cyrus, and that brat Axel are either busy with work or busy serving Jesus. None of them will give me what I want." Winston sighed a few times. "Now that I look at it, Lyse seems to be the only promising one. Too bad she..."

Neil's phone rang from an incoming call. He immediately picked up, and moments later, his expression fell. "Got it." Winston inquired, "What's wrong?"

"Mr. Winston." After a pause, Neil announced, "Mr. Jameson is here. He's at the lobby."

Winston ground his teeth as his expression darkened.

Neil suggested, "If you refuse to see him, I'll personally inform him."

"Get him up here."

Ben looked surprised. "But Mr. Winston, we can't read him. Besides, you've just recovered. There's no need to overexert yourself."

"I'll need to meet him." Winston placed the glass of water on the table with a brooding look in his eyes. "He's not just Jameson Schmidt; he's the president of the Schmidt Group. Things are different now. He's not someone | can brush aside without a care.

"What's more, he's a calculative and scheming guy. Otherwise, he wouldn't have immediately paid a visit to me at the office right after | had recovered. The visit is an attempt to snoop around. If | refuse to see him, that will create gossip and raise his suspicion."

Ten minutes later, Jameson marched into Winston's office, looking dapper and confident in his tailored

suit and holding a gift.

"Uncle Winston, congratulations on your discharge from the hospital. James beamed warmly at the old man, showing no hint of the beef between him and Winston. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"Mr. Jameson, thank you for your thoughtfulness. However, | think you should address me, Winston when in a professional setting." Winston settled down in the leather chair behind the desk, looking as authoritative as before. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

The smile on Jameson's face deepened. He insisted. "Uncle Winston."

Winston immediately frowned at Jameson's deliberate remark. The more he told off Jameson, the more Jameson wanted to go against him.

"You might be discharged, but I could tell from your tone that you're not at your best. "OUNEEO s aather'pale ag well Nidmnéson s eyes gleamed maliciously. He slowly approached Winston, questioning, "Have you not fully recovered from your stroke?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 1618

In an instant, the atmosphere in the room intensified. The air was chilling to the bone. Winston's expression was as frigid as the atmosphere in the room. "Mr. Schmidt, are you wishing me to continue being ill?"

Jameson chuckled. "You're overthinking it, Uncle Winston. Why would I be so narrow-minded? You are Lyse's father. She is also the woman I love. I sincerely hope that you will live a long and healthy life."

Neil stared at him. He knitted his brows together. Those were words of concern. Yet, they didn't sound like kind words when Jameson uttered them. "Mr. Schmidt, you are a persistent man indeed."

Winston felt his body tightening up. He spoke with a sarcastic yet sharp tone, "But an overly persistent person is just a stubborn person. They'd just end up getting their panties in a bunch.

"I have told you that one's feelings cannot be changed. Moreover, Lyse is a prideful and tenacious person. You can try all you want to please her. But if she doesn't have feelings for you, there's nothing that you can do about it."

Jameson froze. He felt as if he had just been greatly humiliated.

"Right now, the entire country knows that Lyse and Jasper are madly in love with one another. They are very attached to one another. They're already discussing marriage. Not just anyone would be able to get in between them."

Winston just uttered Jasper's name with such friendliness. Those who didn't know them might even get the impression that they had a close relationship.

It was said that managing the relationship between a mother-in-law and a daughter-in-law was challenging. Perhaps the relationship between a father-in-law and their son-in-law was also a mystery.

Hatred surged within Jameson. He felt bitter. He was about to reply when Winston argued back, "Mr. Jameson, your position is now different from



before. You are no longer the same kid who used to follow my daughter around when you were young.

"Lyse already has Jasper now. It's not appropriate for you to still refer to her as the woman you love. That's too indecent."

Some might say that the past incident at the entrance of Heightsnew Villa was equivalent to Winston beating Jameson up. This time, though, Winston was putting out Jameson's last glimmer of hope.

Jameson clenched his teeth. He looked glum. His gaze was sharp and cold.

A moment later, he smiled. "Uncle Winston, I didn't expect you to remember my good deed. Even so, I am still your savior. You don't have to be so cold and cruel toward me, do you? Moreover, I have always been very respectful toward you."

Savior? Winston's and Neil's jaws dropped!

"Remember the time when you fell into a coma and almost fell into a vegetative state? Didn't Lyse ever tell you that I was the one who brought the medication that saved you just in time? That was how you managed to get out of that life-threatening situation and be saved."

Jameson smiled slightly. "Well, I guess it makes sense for Lyse not to tell you. She only knows to give all the credit to Jasper."

Winston's face turned red. He was ashamed and enraged.

He was being manipulated and oppressed. This feeling made him extremely frustrated. Cold sweat broke out on his back once again. His suit became drenched.

"I will thank you if you were indeed the one who did that."

"I know that your sickness isn't easy to handle, Uncle Winston. During the later stages, you would show symptoms like numbness in your limbs and hemiplegia.

"You have had such a magnificent life. I'm sure that you wouldn't want to end up in such a pitiful situation, you would want to suffer from illnesses and lose your integrity, do you? The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"While you were ill, it was so hectic for the Taylors. Lyse panied hereyes out. It r llyprokelny art to see h&r like hat," Jameson sighed. He had a depressed look in his eyes. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Winston's hands were on the armrests. His hands were trembling. The look on his face was getting stiffer. Neil was alarmed at that sight.

"So, this is for the sake of you and your family. Let's make\_ad alyhtow about t t Jarasonipushed his glackles up slightly. He had a sly smirk on his face. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Winston asked in an icy tone, "What do you want?"

Chapter 1619

Jameson started, "I'm well aware that | can't change how someone feels. Although | am deeply in love with Lyse, I've never forced her to be together with me. | am her sincerest suitor. | can't stand seeing her together with a bastard like Jasper. He is a wolf in sheep's clothing."

Jameson's gaze became deep as he placed a box on the table.

"This box contains the miracle drug that saved you the last time. There are a total of three doses. It's enough to stabilize your condition. This drug is difficult to procure even if you were to send someone to Mosgravia to purchase it for a high price. You would be lucky to get even one dose, let alone three doses.

"| just want you to promise me that you will not let Lyse marry Jasper. Then, you'll have my guarantee that you'll be able to access this medication all year round. This wouldn't be something that you'd have to worry about."

Avicious look flashed across his eyes. "It doesn't matter who Lyse gets together with. | will give them my blessings. Jasper is the only exception."

Winston started to feel light-headed. He couldn't control the tremor in his hands. "Jameson, are you threatening me right now? You're asking me to sacrifice my daughter's happiness in exchange for my own life?"

"You're being too arrogant! So what if | had a stroke? | don't care even if | had cancer all over my body. | will not break Lyse's marriage up just for the sake of living a few extra years! | will not let her despise her father for her entire life!"

"Neil! See him off!" Neil walked over with a gloomy expression on his face. "This way, Mr. Schmidt."

Jameson sneered and swept up the medicine box from the table. He narrowed his eyes and glared at Winston, who was now looking pale.

"Uncle Winston, I was only doing that for Lyse's sake. You will only end up harming your beloved daughter by pampering her." "Mr. Schmidt, please leave right now!" Even Neil, who was usually even-tempered, was enraged.

"As a decent human being, you should think about yourself a bit more. What goes around comes around. There will come a day when you will regret rejecting me today."

Jameson turned around. He forced a smile on his face. "When that day comes, I might not even give this to you even if you beg me to."

Upon saying that, he stormed out.

The moment the door closed, Winston couldn't hold it together anymore. He was quivering all over as if all the muscles in his body were twitching. He started seeing stars, and his speech became unclear.

"Neil... Neil. Meds!" Jameson had only taken a few steps out of the office when he bumped into Alyssa and Jasper. Tension rose in the corridor. "What are you doing here, Jameson?" Alyssa was alarmed. She glared at him fiercely.

"I heard that Uncle Winston has been discharged from the hospital. I brought a gift specially for him. I wanted to check up on

him.

Jameson wiped away the sinister look on his face. He put on a sincere expression instead. At that moment, he looked like a schizophrenic.

He continued, "Furthermore, I am now the president of the Schmidt Group. I am in charge of the Schmidt Group moving forward. I came to see Uncle Winston so that we can plan for the future."

Jasper lowered his eyes. He spotted the medicine box that was in Jameson's hands.

His chest tightened. All of a sudden, he felt that something was amiss. "Check up on him? I'm sure that you had other motives. You only have bad intentions!"

Alyssa shot beams of hatred with her eyes. "If you value your life bugger off as far away aslydu an! Also, the Ke toup will never collaborate with the Schmidt Group! The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"If you're capable, you'd better watch

over your family's Royation well. erwigechiilKfak your corporation

down!" The content is on

[Read the latest](#)

[chapter there!](#)

Upon saying that, Alyssa shoved him aside. She walked forward with Jasper in tow. Jameson's back slammed into the icy wall. The impact was so strong that a pain shot through his heart. "Dad!"

"Winston!"

The moment Alyssa and Jasper

walked into the room, they saw

Winston lying on theropyclt Hislfaoe was,schtngghed up in pain. Neil was kneeling by his side. He was

massaging Winston's palms in order

to help him relieve his pain. The

content is on [Read](#)

[the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 1620

"Mr. Benton! What's going on? Dad was fine earlier. Why is his condition flaring up?" Alyssa sat by the couch. She held Winston's icy hands in hers. Her heart ached for him as a lump rose in her throat.

"Lyse... I'm fine." Winston saw that Alyssa had come. He lifted his spirits and smiled.

Alyssa's eyes reddened. She was extremely worried. "You're fine? Your face is even whiter than a Samoyed!" Jasper, Neil, and Winston were speechless.

The tense atmosphere became a little lighter.

Alyssa questioned angrily, "Jamiper came by earlier? Was he the one who caused this?"

Winston and Neil stayed silent.

"Winston, just now, I noticed that Jameson was carrying a medicine box with him. Did he use the medication as a means to threaten you?" Jasper asked with a twinkle in his eye.

Neil blurted softly, "Yes, Mr. Jameson did bring the drug over. He also said that Mr. Taylor was only able to survive because of him. He came to strike a deal with Mr. Taylor. He promised Mr. Taylor that he would be able to have access to the medication in the future, but only if Mr. Taylor agreed to his proposal.

"Mr. Taylor was already feeling weak. Plus, he was provoked by someone like Mr. Jameson. He ended up like this because he reacted in fury. Fortunately, he took his medication on time. He has stabilized now."

Alyssa probed, "What did Jameson propose?" Winston gave Neil a sharp glare.

Thus, Neil gave a vague answer. "It was about business collaborations. The conditions he gave weren't important. The important thing was that he was being imprudent. He was completely disrespectful!"

"That son of a bitch received a golden collar and thinks that he deserves to be so proud! What a shameless beast!"

Alyssa gave Winston's hand a squeeze. "Dad, Jasper and I bumped into him earlier. He put on an innocent look on his face and pretended to be nice to us.

"Don't be afraid. We will solve the issue with your medication. You don't have to listen to his rubbish. If he could get his hands on the medication, so can we!"

Winston fixed his eyes on Alyssa. She looked cute when she was angry. No sickness or pain could bother him now. Indeed. For Lyse's sake, he would strive to live for a few more years. Jasper exhaled deeply. He uttered, "Winston, Lyse. I have to make a call. I'll be back."

Jameson and Carl were at the underground parking lot. Jameson was walking toward his car. He had a glum expression on his face.

"Mr. Schmidt, Winston is such a hypocrite, isn't he?"

Carl was behind Jameson. He insulted, "He got sick and is almost knocking at death's door. Rueda tyoygh'Ne@aesady at this stage, he's still refusing to accept your kindness. Sooner or later, he will come crying and begging you on his knees!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"It's fine even if he doesn't beg me. I don't want to be a bully to an elderly man who already has one foot in his grave."

Jameson smirked and added, "Moreover, it doesn't make a 1 difference whether he uses this 'drug. He will just end up suffering in a different way." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Jameson." A deep and stern voice came from behind Jameson. He stopped in his tracks and turned around.

Jasper was standing a few steps away from him. He looked handsome and proud, his eyes shining. He was like an extremely handsome version of Hades. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)