

## Can Not Win Me Back

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1941-"Mr. Jasper." Sheryl stood up and walked over to Jasper with a smile.

"Ms. Gillis."

"The doe was injured, and I bandaged it without permission. I hope I didn't violate any of your family rules," Sheryl said softly, her eyes filled with affection.

Jasper remained indifferent, maintaining his distant demeanor toward her. "No, Ms. Gillis. That was really kind of you. We should thank you."

"When I was working as a doctor without borders in Luminara, I used to treat injured soldiers and civilians. I never thought my skills would come in handy for animals too." Sheryl sighed, shaking her head.

Jasper's dark eyes churned with hidden emotions.

In an instant, distant and elusive memories flooded his mind.

Back then, in Luminara, he infiltrated the terrorist organization and fought desperately. His arm was slashed, and his leg was hit by a bullet. He was basically on the brink of death.

It was White Dove who stopped his bleeding, treated his wounds, and fought to bring him back to the base camp, saving his leg.

"Oh... My head... I'm feeling dizzy." Sheryl suddenly frowned, and her body swayed.

The next moment, she unexpectedly fell toward Jasper.

Jasper snapped out of his thoughts at once, but it was too late.

"Hey! Watch out, Ms. Gillis!" Fortunately, Xavier dashed out like a ferret and swiftly stabilized Sheryl.

Jasper immediately stepped back, keeping a safe distance from her.

“Thank you.” Sheryl clenched her fists discreetly, with a hint of coldness flashing in her eyes.

“Ms. Gillis, you’ve traveled a long way with Justin and have been looking after him. You must be tired. You should rest,” Jasper said coldly before turning away and striding off.

“Shall I walk you to your room, Ms. Gillis?” Xavier offered, playing the role of the helpful gentleman.

“No thanks. I’m not that weak,” Sheryl replied, pushing him away with annoyance.

Xavier scratched his head.

Just a moment ago, she seemed weak and unable to care for herself, but now she pushed him with considerable strength.

After the family dinner, Jasper escorted Newton back to Crescent Bay while Justin stayed at Seaview Manor with Sheryl.

Even though he had been gone for over a decade, Justin’s room at Seaview Manor remained untouched, and it was cleaned weekly.

“Mr. Justin, it seems that Mr. Javier still values you. You can rest assured,”

Sheryl said as she brought water and medicine to Justin.

Justin sifted through the colorful pills with his long fingers, his face partially concealed in shadow.

“But Grandpa still has suspicions about me.”

“He’s just an old man on his last legs. Even if he has doubts, he can’t do anything. Besides, you’re his oldest grandson. How could he hurt you?” Sheryl’s tone dripped with disdain.

Sheryl kneeled before him and looked at him in admiration. “You’re so wise, Mr.

Justin.”

Smiling, Justin patted her cheek as if she were a pet.

“By the way, Jameson heard about your return and contacted me, saying he wants to meet you.”

“That’s okay. That’s what makes it interesting.”

Justin opened the satin-lined box once again. He took out the hair clip and played with it under the moonlight.

Suddenly, his brow furrowed, and he broke the hair clip in half.

“One day, you won’t be able to refuse me anymore.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1942-On the way back to Crescent Bay, Xavier was driving with Ben in the passenger seat while Newton and Jasper sat in the back.

Typically, they would chat endlessly, but they seemed unusually silent tonight.

As they neared their destination, Newton sighed and placed his weathered hand on Jasper’s shoulder. “Jasper, I know Justin went too far tonight and upset you.”

“I’m fine, Grandpa,” Jasper replied with a faint smile. Under the dim light, his face was indescribably handsome yet cold.

“Don’t take it to heart, Jasper,” Newton continued to comfort him.

“He’s my brother and my life savior. I can let it go this time.”

Jasper’s words implied that if there was a next time, he wouldn’t tolerate it again.

He was Alyssa’s husband, not a doormat. He couldn’t tolerate any man harboring intentions toward Lyse under any pretext.

“I think Justin won’t stay too long. He’ll probably return to Mosgravia in a few days. In places where he’s present, try not to let Alyssa show up.”

Newton continued, “Alyssa is such an outstanding girl. She’s so captivating and radiant that men can’t help but be drawn to her. No matter how composed

and aloof a man may appear, his true nature will reveal itself when he encounters a woman he's interested in.

"This is especially true for men from our family. When they find someone they're attracted to, they throw conventional ethics out the window. Your clueless dad is a perfect example." Newton shook his head incessantly.

Javier was probably sneezing continuously by now, wondering who the heck was talking behind his back.

"Grandpa, love isn't about constraints and control. Love is about understanding and companionship." Jasper's voice was low and firm, but his long lashes hid a certain emotion. "Lyse just needs to be herself.

I can protect her. And I have confidence that no one can separate us."

"Oh, silly, the world is complex. Just because you two have a good relationship doesn't mean you can rest easy. Look at Lauren and Landon. Don't they have a good relationship? But they still endured so much torment. Landon almost lost his life just to have a chance to stay with Lauren."

"Grandpa, you seem to be quite emotional tonight. What's wrong?" Jasper couldn't help but frown in confusion.

Newton took a deep breath and said solemnly, "In any case, you and Alyssa should try to avoid interacting with Justin as much as possible. And if one day Justin returns to Solana City, no matter what he does, try to avoid direct conflicts with him."

Jasper's expression turned cold and serious as he said, "Grandpa, you know I'm not someone who's afraid to take a stand or shy away from challenges. It's true that Justin saved me, but that doesn't mean I'll let him suppress me forever and give in to everything without limits.

"If one day he does something I can't tolerate, even if Dad supports him, I won't let it slide."

"You must endure what others cannot to achieve great things!" Newton's face reddened, clearly getting agitated.

"What if Justin asks me to give up the position of president?" Jasper's eyes darkened as he posed a key question.

The atmosphere in the car became even more oppressive.

Sensing the deadlock between Newton and Jasper, Ben and Xavier sat upright, not daring to make a sound.

“Grandpa...” Jasper’s expression showed his surprise as waves of emotion surged within him.

After dropping off Newton, Jasper’s car headed toward Alyssa’s villa.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1943-Jasper gazed out the window with a gloomy expression, pondering Newton’s earnest teachings. The more he thought about it, the more stifled he felt.

Somehow, he couldn’t shake the feeling that Newton was afraid of Justin.

Newton’s advice and determination to protect him at all costs made Jasper wonder if Justin was more than just a person in Newton’s eyes. He seemed more like a bloodthirsty beast lurking in the shadows.

“Ahem... It was such a close call tonight, Mr. Beckett.” Noticing that Jasper was down, Xavier tried to ease the mood.

“What?”

“You almost lost your innocence!”

“Lost what?” Jasper frowned.

“Earlier in the garden, Ms. Gillis almost threw herself at you. Luckily, my swift reflexes kicked in, and I arrived just in time to protect your virtue,” Xavier boasted, sporting a self-satisfied grin.

Virtue?

Upon seeing his smug look, Jasper wanted to knock some sense into him.

“Even if you hadn’t appeared, I wouldn’t have any contact with any woman other than Lyse,” Jasper stated with closed eyes. “Am I that unreliable?”

“That may be so, but even a whoremaster can’t stop a shameless bitch.”

Jasper’s face darkened at those words.

“No matter how vigilant you are, those annoying bugs will seize any opportunity to land on you.”

Without noticing the invisible wrath enveloping him, Xavier continued to ramble on, “Seaview Manor isn’t like your private residence with Madam. It’s crowded with people of all sorts.

“If there were any physical contact between you and Ms. Gillis, and someone with ill intentions spread rumors, Madam might not allow you into bed if she hears about it.”

Anger flashed in Jasper’s eyes as he kicked the back of Xavier’s seat. “Tell me.

Who’s the whoremaster?”

Xavier’s throat went dry, and he didn’t know what to reply.

“If you can’t explain, say goodbye to your bonus for this month.”

Xavier immediately surrendered for the money. “I was wrong, Mr. Beckett! My brain short-circuited, and I used the wrong metaphor. I won’t do that again!”

Jasper smirked, but the emotions in his eyes remained inscrutable. “Your task for the next few days is to find out Ms. Gillis’ background. Focus on her work history. I want to know whether she really worked as a doctor without borders in Luminara.”

It was late at night, and Alyssa still hadn’t fallen asleep; she was thinking about Jasper.

While on the living room couch, she took out several pieces of her high-priced jewelry, carefully wiping and cleaning them under the light.

Some were her own designs, priceless and unattainable regardless of one’s willingness to pay. There were also items she had acquired at auctions—from

emerald bracelets to top-quality rubies, each piece was an envy-inducing treasure.

Alyssa carefully placed her treasures back in their boxes with a contented smile.

Everything was finally settled this time, right? No one would torment this loving couple anymore, would they?

As she finished tidying up, the door to the room was gently pushed open.

“Lyse, why are you still awake at this hour?”

Jasper was somewhat surprised. He had entered quietly to avoid waking her up, but he hadn’t expected her to still be awake.

“You have to attend Mr. Cornelius’ funeral early tomorrow morning. Are you sure you can wake up in time, you sleepyhead?”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1944-Jasper gazed out the window with a gloomy expression, pondering Newton’s earnest teachings. The more he thought about it, the more stifled he felt.

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1945-“I can understand if Betty has lost her mind. She wasn't a normal person in the first place. But how did she lose so much blood?” Alyssa grazed her lips against Jasper's palm.

“I heard she was laughing and cursing at the detention center. She'd grab anyone she saw and claim to be a Beckett, saying that her father is the president of the Beckett Group. The inmates beat her up. The more they beat, the more agitated she became.”

Jasper's heart melted at Alyssa's submissive demeanor. He couldn't resist trailing his fingertips over her milk-stained lips.

“What an ambitious lunatic.” Alyssa sneered.

“Last night, something must have snapped in Betty's head. She cut her hand and smeared blood on her cellmate and the wall, hence the blood loss.”

“Perhaps she was already teetering on the edge of sanity then. She still remembered that she had contracted AIDS. She probably used her disease as a means to retaliate against the inmates.”

Alyssa’s eyes hardened as a cruel glint flickered within them. “But honestly, it’s better this way. I was at a loss about what to do with her.”

Legally, Betty would face three to five years for assault. However, if deemed mentally unstable, she’d be committed to a mental institution. There, she could continue to cling to her delusion of being a Beckett and live out her days.

That day marked Cornelius’ funeral.

A shocking tragedy had struck the Harper household, leaving a family shattered by internal strife.

Landon bore the weight of great misfortune. Yet, despite the turmoil, the funeral proceeded smoothly thanks to his efforts.

Cornelius had been a legend and a powerful figure in his time. To face such a tragedy at the end of his life was devastating.

Yet, more often than not, once an influential person lost their position of power, others ceased to care. The attendees were mostly acquaintances from the business world or old friends. Loyal to a fault, these “people of the trade”

ensured a respectable ceremony even amidst the Harper Group’s controversies.

Landon, Cornelius’ eldest grandson, wore a simple black suit and carried his grandfather’s photo as they made their way to the burial site. His heavy steps mirrored the weight of his grief while his emotionless eyes, a stoic mask concealing utter devastation.

Malicious online articles from media vultures questioned Landon’s playboy past, casting doubt on his ability to succeed Cornelius. Thankfully, the Becketts and Taylors stood by him. Jasper and Alyssa, representing their families, offered unwavering support, flanking Landon—the new head of the house.

Landon was the only one present from the Harper family at the funeral. Yet, he remained unfazed by the criticism, standing tall and resolute, his gaze unwavering and commanding. Those who sought to stir trouble didn't dare in his presence.

The mourning hall was somber, filled with loved ones offering flowers and tearful farewells to the man who had built the Harper Group from scratch.

Alyssa and Jasper stood by, their hearts seething with anger at the desolation before them.

Alyssa remembered attending funerals of the wealthy in her youth.

The turppub was often disappointing for families of such stature.

The sycophants looked down on Landon, assuming he would lead the Harper Group to ruin.

A new wave of tension filled the air as footsteps echoed through the hall.

"The chairman of the Schmidt Group, Victor Schmidt, and president, Jameson Schmidt, have arrived," the announcement boomed.

Landon's reddened eyes locked on theirs, his gaze cold and sharp while Jasper's and Alyssa's expressions darkened.

No data found.