

# Can Not Win Me Back

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2071-A white winter day with fluttering snow was the perfect symbol of purity and romance.

It was Christmas Eve. The thad cfor Landon and Lauren's fairytale wedding at faraway Bernardia.

The Becketts' and the Taylors' private planes set off. Both families landed at Bernardia Airport one after the other. Then, via Landon's arrangements, they were transported to a fortress where they would stay.

Landon had booked the entire historic estate for a whole month. The fortress in front was to be used for their wedding reception, whereas the block behind was the accommodation for friends and family.

In other words, if they wanted to stay on to enjoy Bernardia's beautiful scenery after the wedding, they could continue staying there temporarily while they toured around and soaked in the beauty of a foreign land.

This estate was a historic site. Over the last century, it had never been rented out for anyone's private use. This was the first tin history and might also be the last.

To secure the place, Landon had looked up the estate's owner. He humbled himself while offering a price that even his father-in-law, Javier, who was born with a golden spoon, would be astounded to hear! The night before the wedding, Landon and Javier were taking a walk within the estate.

Landon introduced the buildings' history patiently and seriously to Javier. He knew every inch of the place like the back of his hand, as if this were his family's treasure.

It was as if this estate was his home, and he was an honorable duke born into nobility.

"You're good, Landon! How is it that you know about this place so well?" Javier stared at Landon's charming face in surprise.

"It wasn't easy to rent out this place. Also, this is the one and only time. So, in order to leave this place with good memories, I learned all about it." Landon's smile was genuine and gentle. His eyes twinkled with a gleam of happiness. "I was thinking that when Lauren and I becold, we can sit together at hand flip through our photo album. I will be able to tell her lots of stories. Wouldn't that be great?" A lump rose in Javier's throat. He was extremely touched. He remarked, "Thank you, Landon.

“But there’s something that I’m really curious about. How did you convince that elderly duke to rent this place to you?” Landon pursed his lips slightly. “I told him our love story, from when we started dating and how we journeyed until now. He was very touched. It also reminded him of his late wife, who had passed away many years ago. In the end, he decided to allow us to have our wedding here.

“I showed him Lauren’s artwork too. He loved it very much and offered to buy it at a high price on the spot. But I didn’t want him to pay for it. Instead, I sought Lauren’s permission and gifted the painting to him.” Not only was Javier touched to hear that, but the look in his eyes filled with a plethora of complex emotions.

Back in his time, he was also as passionate as Landon was. Back then, he used to be so in love with Jasper’s mother, Anne.

If only he hadn’t misunderstood her.

If only he wasn’t lied to, enchanted, and manipulated by Sophia.

They were supposed to be the epitome of the ideal couple with a lifetime of stories from their marriage to share. In the end, it was all a pipe dream. His feelings, his love and his woman had vanished in the midst of bloodthirsty fights and schemes.

Javier quickly concealed the sadness in his eyes. He asked in a surprised tone, “Why are you thanking me?”

Thank you for giving your consent permission for Lauren to marry me.”

Their wedding was tomorrow, and there was nothing else in the way.

Everyone had given their blessings to them. Even so, Landon’s eyes were red, and he choked on his tears as he uttered those words.

“You’re making me too ashamed to even look at you.” With a sad smile on his face, Javier shook his head. His heart was throbbing with pain, “You don’t have to, thank me. If you want to thank someone, you should thank Newton and Jasper. They are the ones who have been supporting you all along. “As for me, I have tried to separate the both of you and tagain.

I even pushed her right before that monster from the Hodgson family... I am not a good father at all.

“Moving forward, you have to treat Lauren well. I will not interfere with your lives for no reason. Don’t worry.”

“Don’t say that, Dad. I have never blamed you.” Landon comforted him in a tender and low voice.

“Back then, I had avenged my father or gotten rid of those crooks in my family. Even if I got together with Lauren, I wouldn't have been able to give her a secure life. Content belongs to sw”Right now is when it is most timely.” Javier chuckled to himself.

Then, he retrieved an item from his suit pocket. He pulled Landon's hand toward him and placed the item on his palm.

“Thank you, Dad,” Landon spoke up suddenly.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2072-Landon lowered his eyes and stared at the item in his hand. It was a gold pocket watch that was mounted with ruby and sapphire.

He widened his eyes.

“Dad, this is...”

“This is a pocket watch that Jasper's great-great-grandfather passed down to his grandfather, Newton. It was then passed down to me.”

Landon felt like he had just heard a tongue twister, but he understood what was implied.

Basically, it was a very precious item!

“Now, I am giving it to you.”

A kind smile came across Javier's face. “This is an antique. It's an item that people at auctions will bid astronomical prices for. Don't underestimate its value.” “Dad, this... This is too valuable. I can't accept it.”

Landon couldn't believe the amount of favor he was receiving. He declined immediately, “This is your family heirloom. You should be passing it down to Jasper. I don't deserve-“

“You're not an outsider. You are my son-in-law, and someone who's like a son to me. Why do you say that you don't deserve it?”

Javier grabbed his hand and insisted, “Moreover, Jasper is doted on by Newton.

He's already leaving so much for him! Is he wanting to get his hands on my possessions even though I don't have much? That'll just make him a spoiled brat!

“Son, if you treat me like your father, you have to accept it.”

Landon knew that this had got to be a joke.

Jasper was Javier's biological son, the child whom he had with the love of his life. He might not have verbalized it, but deep down, there was no way that he didn't care.

“Thank you then. I will cherish it for the rest of my life.”

When night fell, laughter and joy filled the vast living room in the fortress.

The ladies sipped on their teas and chatted amongst themselves.

Alyssa and Rose were in a room, preparing the wedding dress that Lauren was going to be in for tomorrow’s wedding ceremony. On the other hand, Tatiana was working on a makeup and styling trial for Lauren. They were up to their necks in wedding preparations. Content As Alyssa was occupied, Jasper could only wait for her quietly in their room. He was bored to death as he stood out on the balcony and admired the night view at the estate. Suddenly, his cell phone started vibrating.

He whipped it out and looked down at the screen. His chest tightened.

After a few seconds of hesitation, he answered the call. “Hi, Justin.”

“Jasper, are all of you already at Bernardia, preparing to attend Mr. Landon and Lauren’s wedding?” Justin’s voice was deep, calm, and friendly all at once.

“Yes, Justin. Their wedding is tomorrow.”

“That’s great. Their dream is finally coming to fruition. It’s a pity that I won’t be able to attend their celebration.”

“That’s alright. We understand your difficulties,” Jasper answered gently and understandingly.

“I’ve transferred some

Jasper’s phone pinged, notifying him of a new text message.

Those who knew would see this as a wedding gift. Those who didn’t know what this amount was for would’ve thought it was a sum for investment.

Justin coughed. “It’s getting late at Bernardia, isn’t it? I shall not bother you and Ms. Alyssa. Good night.”

“Hey, Justin.”

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2073-There was silence.

Jasper felt the chilly night breeze at Bernardia blowing across his face. He had an intense look in his eyes, and he could feel his heart pounding.

Until today, he still had a glimmer of hope for Justin, who had once saved his life.

With his own eyes, he had witnessed how the Schmidt brothers tore at one another and fought to their deaths. He didn't want the cruelty to replay within the Becketts.

"Jasper, I know that I'm unable to take care of myself because of my physical condition. Even so, I have always cared about Beckett Group. I think about

Grandpa, Dad, you, and Lauren too." Justin's tone of voice was full of sincerity.

"Firstly, I didn't know you were blowing the issue up from behind the scenes. All I did was look at it from Beckett Group's perspective. My intention was simply to protect our family's interests.

"Secondly, even if I knew that you were the one behind all that, I don't think I would've done anything differently because everything I did was for Beckett Group's sake.

"Jasper..." Justin coughed. "I hope that you'll be able to understand where I'm coming from." Upon hearing Justin's explanation, Jasper clenched his hands into fists. Deep down, he had mixed feelings.

After dinner, Jonah, Silas, and Liam chatted with Winston in the room. Liam had managed to squeeze out of his busy schedule to make it for the wedding.

"Where's Axel?" Winston paid attention to his sons' attendance, as if he was doing a roll call. He even teased, "Why is he trying to sulk at even when we're at Mr. Landon and Ms. Lauren's wedding? He's not so petty and stubborn, is he?"

"Dad, Axel arrived stago. He even helped Landon with the decorations two days ago." It was rare to see Silas siding with his foe. "But he went out first thing this morning. I asked him where he was going, but he didn't tell me." "How about Cyrus? Why isn't he here either?" Winston frowned. "He's not chickening out because he can't bear to see the woman he likes getting married, is he? It's not like my son to be such a coward." "You're underestimating Cyrus, Dad. He's already reconciled with Landon. He's let it go and moved on." Jonah smiled slightly. "He's just swamped with work. He finally managed to apply for leave and is now on the plane. He'll be arriving tomorrow morning." "Ah, good to know that he's gotten over her. There are plenty of other fish in the sea." Winston nodded contentedly. "If it's a challenge for my son to find a partner, I'm afraid that all the men in the world will end up being bachelors for life." Everything else aside, Winston had absolute confidence in his sons getting girlfriends.

That was mainly because they had good genetic inheritance.

“Dad, I just heard from Mandy that Lyse also invited Miley. She’s already on her way here from Kontina.” Liam poured and handed Winston a cup of locally produced black tea. With a warm smile, he continued, “Actually, Miley’s not just coming for the wedding. Her main purpose is to see you and Mandy.” Winston sighed, “How kind of her.” Winston’s heart felt warm. At the same time, he couldn’t help but worry. “But I’ve seen the recent news. The political situation at Kontina has been quite unstable.

“Ever since Jeremy was elected, he’s encountered a number of issues. He even got into an accident when he visited a foreign country. It’s fortunate that he was alright.” He sighed again. “Back then, I wasn’t thinking straight. I really regret allowing Miley to marry to such a faraway place.” “Why are you regretting that, Dad? Your daughter is the First Lady, and your son-in-law is the president of a country. I would be laughing in my sleep if I were you,” Silas couldn’t help but grin. “That’s because you’re not yet a father. You don’t know what a father’s love toward his daughter feels like.” Winston shot a glance of annoyance at Silas, “Plus, what else do you know other than to fill that stomach of yours? You’re probably just like that sausage roll on the inside!” Silas was rendered speechless.

It was a rare opportunity for Winston and his sons to gather together as a happy family. Silas, Julien was tactful about not interrupting them.

Although all of the Taylors had acknowledged him, he still felt like an outsider at times. He was very self-aware and quick-witted.

Julien changed into a new outfit in

his room. He put on the brown, wool coat that, Julien had gifted him. Then, he trotted down the stairs with his hands in his pockets.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2074-Julien beamed from ear to ear. “Hi, Aunt Mandy, Madam Lyla and Madam Colene. Hey, Taty.” “Where are you going, Jul?” Tatiana’s eyes were wide with curiosity.

“There’s a famous brand of desserts at Bernardia. I wanted to buy some for everyone to have a taste.” “Yay! We get to have desserts, thanks to Jonah.”

Tatiana clapped her hands in joy.

She really didn’t treat him like an outsider. She simply spoke her thoughts.

A sheepish smile flashed across Julien’s face. He waved and headed off while humming a tune.

When he brushed past Mandy, her sharp senses detected that peculiar scent from Julien.

As she lifted her eyes, she caught a glance of his chest underneath his V-necked T-shirt. The faint, red marks on his chest made her blush! Mandy exhaled and remarked, "Young men are physically fitter indeed." She picked up her cup of tea and took a sip. She let out a cryptic smile.

"What did you say, Mandy?" Lyla looked at Mandy with a confused look on her face. She didn't catch Mandy's comment. Mandy waved her hand awkwardly.

She chuckled, "It's nothing. Have tea, have tea!" Before coming to Bernardia, Jonah mentioned that there was a local, award-winning dessert shop with delicious desserts. Although he had only said it in passing, Julien had made a mental note of it.

He wanted to buy their desserts tonight so that he could give Jonah a small surprise when they got up tomorrow morning.

The dessert shop was a small one. On top of that, Julien was in a foreign land.

He had to brave the chilling wind for a long while before he managed to locate the shop.

By the time he entered the shop, his ears had turned red from the cold, and his fingers were stiff.

He selected a fair amount of desserts to his heart's content and settled the bill.

Then, with two large bags of desserts in his hands, he walked toward the door with glee.

"Ah!" Unexpectedly, he bumped right into a man who just walked through the door. The paper bags fell from his hands, and his purchased desserts were scattered across the floor. "I'm sorry, so sorry..." The man apologized continuously while he knelt to help Julien pick up his things.

They both happened to look up simultaneously, and their eyes met.

It was as if that man was struck by lightning. He widened his eyes in shock and stared at Julien's face.

Julien didn't think too much about it. After all, he was publicly recognized as the ideal type amongst the gays back in Mosgravia.

Those who set eyes on him would be caught in a daze. It was the same in Bernardia.

So, he picked up his paper bags and stood back up. He curled the corners of his lips upward and spoke in sweet-sounding Grunslanish, "Please stop staring at me. I already have a boyfriend; Please excuse me."

Just as Julien was about to brush past him, the man suddenly grabbed his arm. In a trembling voice, he asked, "Blake Holland..?" Julien frowned. "Excuse me?" "Blake... You... You're still alive?"

His face was full of disbelief! Julien was perplexed. The man grabbed his arm so tightly that it started to hurt.

He pulled his arm forcefully away from the man's grasp.

"You've got the wrong person." Upon saying that, he rushed out of the door and walked in the cold winds, toward his car.

Much to his surprise, that man had run after him and blocked his way.

Instantly, Julien's eyes turned dark.

"Hey, what are you doing? I'm going to call the cops if you're going to keep pestering me." We value your privacy We and our partners store and/or access information on a device, such as cookies and process personal data, such as unique identifiers and standard information sent by a device for personalised advertising and content, advertising and content measurement, audience research and services development.

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2075-Julien squinted. Looking at the man's face, he didn't seem like he was lying. He didn't look like he was insulting him, either. Thus, Julien decided to let his guard down.

Since he was a naturally curious person, he couldn't help but probe, "Do I really look like your friend?" "Very much so, especially your eyes. They're mesmerizing, like a fox's. My friend also had a similar, unforgettable gaze." The man nodded confidently.



His gaze was still fixed on Julien, as he could not take his eyes off of him. “But at a closer look, you only look like him in appearance.

Other than that, your expressions and mannerisms aren’t alike.

“Sorry... for thinking that you were someone else. I’m really sorry.” “That’s alright.” Julien shrugged nonchalantly. “You can tell your friend about this when

you get back. After all, it’s quite a miraculous thing to know that there is a doppelgänger living in another part of the world.” The man shook his head dejectedly. “I wish I could, but it’s not possible anymore.

“He passed away many years ago.” Julien was startled. “I’m sorry to hear that...”

“It’s okay.” As Julien was about to get into his car, the man asked, “It’s not everyday that we get to meet our fellow countrymen at Bernardia. I was really just wondering... Where are you from?” “I’m from Belbanks.” After answering, Julien got into his sports car and disappeared into the night.

“Belbanks... That person is also at Belbanks.” The glimmer in that man’s eyes dimmed as he recalled the elegant face that he saw.

On the drive back, Julien looked at the road that was covered in snow. He recalled the words uttered by that man he had met by chance. A variety of emotions started brewing within him. Content belongs to him. He was an attentive person. At the first instance, he was able to remember the name—Blake Holland.

For a reason, his curiosity was piqued. He wondered how much alike he and Blake looked that a man mistook him for someone else that way.

Before he even drove up to the entrance of the estate, Julien spotted Jonah under the glaring light. He was standing straight and tall in a wool coat that matched his. His broad shoulders were already covered with a thin layer of snow. “Jonah!” Julien got out of the car quickly and bolted over. Like a swallow returning to its nest, he ran straight into Jonah’s arms. Jonah wrapped his arms around his waist and pulled him into a warm embrace. He chuckled softly, “Did you sneak out for fun, Foxy?” “I had no fun. I went to get something yummy for you.” Julien pouted and said in a disappointed voice, “I went out to buy desserts from that famous shop. I wanted to give you a small surprise at breakfast tomorrow morning. But, I guess it’s no longer a surprise now.” “My bad.” Jonah placed his hand on Julien’s neck and gently massaged him. His eyes filled with affection as he continued, “With you by my side, it’s a surprise every day. I’m content enough.” Julien narrowed his eyes. “As far as I remember, you were never such a smooth talker. Have you turned bad?” “It all clicked after I met the love of my life.” Jonah looked at him with a gaze full of passion.

Their moist breaths intertwined tenderly with one another’s.

Their happiness was a tangible thing that night. Two souls perfectly matched, reveling in a dreamlike state under the soft snowfall. Their sports car drove steadily through the gates to the estate.

A moment later, a car, with its headlights off, drove out from the darkness quietly. It stopped at the front of the entrance, where Jonah and Julien stood a moment ago.

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2076-The man in the car looked in the direction of where Jonah and Julien had gone.

Then, he took out his phone and examined the couple's intimate photo that he had secretly snapped.

If he hadn't verified it previously, he would have been certain that they were Jonah and Blake, whom he knew.

He gritted his teeth and floored it.

When they arrived at the door to the fortress, Julien thought of sharing his encounter at the dessert shop with Jonah. But he noticed the three luxurious cars that were stopped in the courtyard. He didn't recognize those vehicles.

There were also bodyguards dressed in suits and standing guard outside. In a flash, he was distracted.

"Oh? Didn't Landon say that only the Taylors' and Becketts' friends and family were invited for the wedding? Who else is here?" "It's Miley. She brought someone else with her too. Or to be more specific, it's someone who insisted on coming along with her." Jonah had his arms around Julien. He had a secretive look on his face. "She's someone with quite an impressive background."

Thoughtlessly, Julien asked, "How impressive could it be? More impressive than the First Lady in our family?" "She's a princess." "Is she that proud? Back in Mosgravia, people used to call the 'Prince of Neurology,'" Julien boasted as he tilted his chin upward. Jonah burst out laughing. "She's a real princess. The only princess in Kontina's royal family." Julien's jaw dropped. He was floored.

At the time, almost everyone had gathered in the living room. A distinguished woman in an aqua-colored, long silk dress and a white coat over her shoulders was standing next to Miley. Everyone surrounded her with shocked expressions on their faces. "Please allow me to introduce our guest." Awkwardly, Miley put her hands on top of one another and posed them before her. A stiff but courteous smile crossed her face. "This

is the king of Kontina's only daughter, Princess Yuliana Stewart." Everyone was flabbergasted. Not a sound could be heard.

Alyssa and Jasper looked at one another. Even Alyssa, who had witnessed many major aspects of life, gaped in surprise. "What the... a princess? Royalty?"

Landon exclaimed in amazement, "All my life, I've only heard of princesses from fairy tales. I've never met one in real life!" Upon saying that, he turned around to leave. Jasper grabbed him.

"Where are you going?" "I'm going to get Lauren to cand meet the princess. This is an occasion not to be missed!" Landon was a curious person by nature, and now he wanted his wife to join in his curiosity.

"You're already the chairman of a company. Why are you still being so untamed?" Jasper shook his head helplessly. "It has been a tiring journey for Lauren, traveling here from Solana City. She's physically weak in the first place and she's even jetlagged now. Don't bother her and just let her have a good rest." "So... Why is this princess suddenly here together with Miley?" Alyssa linked arms with Jasper. She raised her brow slightly and whispered to him, "Out of all the Becketts and Taylors, not to mention the Harpers, Miley is the only one who is acquainted with her S "There's no way that she call the way to attend a stranger's wedding. How fascinating." "I've seen from the news that royal princesses' movements are always the focus of people's attention. They're also always escorted wherever they go." Alyssa could feel Jasper's warm In breath by her ear. He continued, "But look at this princess. She's traveling light... Even the bodyguards are Miley's. It just seems too... casual. Isn't the royal family worried about her traveling out alone?" Just as everyone was trying to wrap their heads around the situation, Yuliana stepped forward gracefully.

She smiled elegantly and greeted up uninvited." As she spoke, she looked around at everyone with a twinkle of hope in her bright eyes.

Amidst the awkward atmosphere, Winston walked into the room with Liam The Content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!