

Can't win me back

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2081-“Nonsense!” Winston’s pupils quivered. He slammed his hands on the couch’s armrest in anger. “How could you find out about the royal family just as you wish? Moreover, if your feelings for that young woman are true, you shouldn’t get close to her with an ulterior motive! “In order to see you, she stepped out of her palace and call the way to another part of the world. You are clearly very important to her. She’s fallen in love with you! “If you intend to use her, how is this fair for her? Do you think that the royal family will forgive you for playing with their princess’s heart? Did you think that the special agents under the Kontinian royal family are just for show?” Liam’s heart was pained. He was standing with his hands by his side. His hands started trembling uncontrollably. He curled his fingers into tight fists.

Of course, he understood Winston’s point. He wasn’t a heartless person.

However, without clarity on Jennifer’s past, Winston’s anxieties would fester, poisoning any chance of a happy future with Yuliana. Only by laying those ghosts to rest could he proudly stand beside Yuliana and dare to dream of a future with her.

“You and that princess... have to break it off immediately. You cannot be together.” “Dad, since I was young, you have always praised me. You said that I was your most obedient son.” Liam couldn’t hold back the waves of despair within him. His eyes were swollen as he blinked hard. He choked, “I have never rebelled against you. But this time, I want to ask that you give Yuliana anda chance to be together. Can you?” “No!” Winston blew his top. His entire body started shaking involuntarily, and his speech becunclear. “It’s either her... or me... You choose!” Immediately after, Winston’s world went black. His limb stiffened, indicating somatization! “Dad!” The shock drained the color from Liam’s face instantly. He stepped forward to check on Winston. “Dad!” Alyssa, who was eavesdropping outside, barged into the room too. She got in touch with Julien while she performed first aid on Winston in a composed manner.

“Dad... I didn’t mean to make you mad... I’m sorry!” Liam, a grown man, knelt helplessly by Winston’s side. His eyes filled with tears.

Alyssa and Jonah did not inform the other Taylor family members about Winston’s episode. They only enlisted the help of Jasper and Julien.

After all, Landon and Lauren’s wedding ceremony would take place the next day. No one wanted to cause trouble for the couple during such a happy occasion.

After taking his medication and receiving basic treatment from Julien, Winston’s condition stabilized. He lay in bed and dozed off. “He was still okay before this.

What happened?” Julien questioned in a worried tone as he stood right next to Jonah.

“It was my fault... It was all my fault! It was all because of me. I disobeyed him, so Dad...” Liam hung his head low in self-reproach. The strong feeling of guilt was like a thorny vine that encircled his beating heart.

Jasper wrapped his arm around Alyssa’s waist. Noticing how downcast she looked, his sixth sense told him that something upsetting must have happened.

“If it were someone else who said that, I’d believe him. But I will never believe that you would do something like that, Liam.” Jonah shook his head. He looked utterly confused.

“Jonah, Jul, and Jasper.” Alyssa took a deep breath. In a soft voice, she said, “Could the three of you go out for a bit? I’d like to have a chat with Liam privately.” They looked surprised. Even so, they picked up on Alyssa’s cue and left the room.

“Lyse, are you... okay?” Jasper lowered his eyes to look at her. He looked extremely concerned.

“I’m alright. Wait for outside.” Alyssa gave him a squeeze on his hand. She shot him a gentle smile to reassure him.

Soon enough, only Liam and Alyssa were left standing by Winston’s bed.

“Lyse, I.

” “Liam, I want to talk to you about Mom.” Initially, Alyssa hadn't prepared herself mentally to talk about Jennifer. Even so, she still welled up with tears instantly.

“Based on Dad's reaction tonight and my investigations and speculations from before, there is no doubt that Mom is a Kontinian who ended up in Belbanks after encountering adversity.

“Also, there's another thing that I can be almost certain about.

“Mom is closely connected with the Kontinian royal family. Not only that, this is a connection that Mom and Dad never ever wanted to revisit. It's also a secret that they don't want us to find out.” Privacy

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2082-In his deep sleep, Winston furrowed his brows tightly, and his fingers twitched reflexively. Perhaps he was dreaming, or perhaps it was a telepathic connection with his daughter, Alyssa.

“Was Mom... a member of the royal family?” Liam held his breath.

Alyssa shook her head. “I don't know. Even if she were and got chased out for reason, there wouldn't be absolutely no record of her.

“So, I'm guessing that she might have been someone from the palace or someone connected to the royal family. However, I'm not sure about the specifics. After all, we aren't familiar with the situation in Kontina at all.

“There's one thing I'm sure of, though.” Her eyes gleamed with a cold intensity as she clasped her hands together. “There was probably some kind of grudge between Mom and the Kontinian royal family that forced her into exile.

“By miraculous chance, she ended up in Belbanks, and of all people, Dominic saved her.” The word “grudge” hit Liam like a sharp, invisible knife. “Dad has always showered us with love, and he let us make our own choices in life. Even though we're from a wealthy family, he never pressured us into marriage alliances. He wanted us to find happiness on our own terms.” Tears welled up in Liam's eyes as he knelt beside Winston's bed, holding his father's wrinkled hands. “Yet, he's so against Yules and me. Maybe your theory is worth exploring, Lyse. Maybe there's something dark in Mom's past with the

Kontinan royals. That could explain Dad's strong reaction." Upon hearing that, Alyssa plunged into deep thought.

Indeed, Winston had been exceptionally lenient with his and Jennifer's five children, indulging them to a fault. In contrast, he was stricter with Mandy's and Lyla's children.

He fiercely opposed Miley's marriage to someone from Kontina, tried to arrange a marriage alliance for Tatiana with the Schmidt family, and constantly nagged Cyrus about settling down.

However, he treated his five children with Jennifer differently. For Alyssa, he only put up a strict front. Whether it was her stint with Doctors Without Borders or other rebellious moments, he always ended up giving in.

Jennifer was indeed the one Winston loved the most, and he extended that love to their children. However, if he was so in love with her, why did he have to marry and tagain? If Jennifer reciprocated Winston's love and their life was blissful, why did she allow him to marry again and again? Why didn't she stop him and even becclose to his other wives? Alyssa was also a woman, yet she couldn't understand Jennifer's perspective.

All humans have always had emotions. How could Jennifer not be jealous? She wouldn't have been able to live through those days of polygamy unless there was no dove between her and Winston. So how did she end up having children with a man like him? "If there really was bad blood between Mom and the Kontinian royal family, I... I will have a clean break with Yules. I won't have any contact with her anymore." Liam's breathing hitched as he fought back a surge of emotions. In a raspy and trembling voice, he continued, "Before it's all too late." "Liam, at this point, everything is merely my speculation. It wouldn't be fair to sacrifice your happiness based on what-ifs." Alyssa's heart ached for him.

"I've lost Mom very early on. I cannot lose Dad too. I won't risk his health."

Liam hung his head low. Waves of regret and sorrow washed over him.

"Im nona high achiever, Lyse. I'm not courageous enough to give everything up for the sake of love. All Want is for Dad and everyone else I happy. This will be the reason forto live." Liam and Alyssa fell into silence.

After spending more twith Winston, Liam left the room dejectedly.

“Dad, what in the world happened to Mom? When... When will you be able to open up to about M? Yreally want to know, “Alyssa sighed as she sat beside him, troubled.

She glanced at Winston’s face. A flicker of surprise crossed his face as she noticed tears tracing silent paths down his cheeks, dampening his pillow.

Winston cried in his sleep

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2083-t was late into the night. Liam retrieved his military uniform from his luggage and laid it beside his bed. Then, he used a flannel to polish his insignia.

Although he found it to attend Landon and Lauren’s wedding, he had to return to the military immediately. So, he brought his military uniform, which was his utmost pride, along with him.

He still didn’t feel sleepy after all that he busied himself with. He tossed and turned in bed for a long time before he started to feel drowsy.

Amidst his drowsiness, he felt a sudden rise in his body temperature. A faint, sweet-smelling breeze blew across his face, and he jolted awake and stared in surprise at the sight before him.

Under the dim lighting, Yuliana’s pale skin was barely concealed by a delicate nightgown as she straddled him. As she leaned forward, he couldn’t help but notice her ample and enticing breasts, a sight that seemed almost too irresistible.

“Liam... Hold me. I miss you.” Yuliana’s eyes shimmered with affection as she gazed at him dreamily. Passion burned brightly in her gaze.

The moment Liam saw her, a jolt of desire shot through him. His lashes fluttered as he tried to restrain himself. The dim light hid the blush creeping up his neck and ears. He was a gentleman but also a man with desires.

Another second of looking at her would be disastrous. Breathing heavily, Liam grabbed his military uniform from beside the bed. He draped it over Yuliana’s shoulders and wrapped it tightly around her youthful body, refusing to let go no matter how hard she struggled.

Her intense squirming wrinkled his neatly ironed military uniform.

Liam's military uniform was like a piece of treasure to him. At normal times, he would iron it personally. Even his personal secretary was cautious when handling his uniform. Yet, in that moment, wrinkled fabric didn't bother him at all.

"Liam, you're not accepting even though I've cringed on to you... Is it because you don't have feelings for me? Or do you have problems in that aspect?" Yuliana pouted. Her cheeks flushed red with anger.

"Cut it out." With a deep and dark gaze, Liam pressed his hands on her shoulders.

Yuliana harrumphed. "I just need to test it to see if you have any issues!"

Yuliana was a stubborn person who persevered to achieve what she set her sights on. With all her might, she tried to free herself from his restraint.

"In the past," she explained, her voice laced with frustration, "princesses would have a servant assess their prince consort's capabilities in that aspect I'm not going to trouble anyone with that. I'll test it out myself!" "Your Highness! said) out it out!". Liam's tone of voice was even more icy. The frigidity in his eyes made Yuliana's heart wrench. "I need to rest. Please leave this instant."

Yuliana froze in shock. "What... did you just call me?" "Your Highness."

"Say it again. I dare you to repeat it!"

"Your Highness." Liam's eyes appeared completely void of emotions. "You will get the same response even if you asked a thousand times."

"Why aren't you calling 'Yules' anymore? You've never addressed as 'Your Highness' in private!" Yuliana became frantic. Her coquettish, willful and reckless behavior vanished completely.

All she had left was the pitiful look in her eyes. She stared at him anxiously. Her voice was as gentle as it could be. "Liam.. are you angry?!"

"Did you go mad? Tell me... Talk to me..." "You should return to Kontina tomorrow." Liam's gaze was cold and distant. "From now on, I will go on with my life as a soldier, and you will go on with your life as a princess."

Let's not have anything to do with one another anymore.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2084-The Taylors, when deeply in love, loved with all their heart. But when they wanted to appear heartless, they could act the part flawlessly.

When Liam frostily uttered those words, it felt like a piece of flesh was being cut away from him. Not only that, it also felt like his wounded heart was being wrenched unsparingly.

“Liam...” Yuliana, wrapped in his military uniform, shivered uncontrollably. Her shocked stares could burn holes into him. “Are you leaving me?” She seemed like a talented supporting actress, perfectly embodying her role in his charade.

Tears streamed down her face when she asked that question, dripping onto the bedsheets.

Liam's chest tightened. He couldn't bear to look at her anymore.

If only her feelings weren't genuine. If only she were there merely to seduce him.

But no. Here she was, pouring out her heart, raw and genuine. Every tear, every word, spoke the truth.

“Have you forgotten? Have you forgotten everything we did in the palace? You risked your life by climbing over a wall to see in my chambers. Have you forgotten how you held in your arms?” “Your Highness, it's true that I've kissed you and held you in my arms. But that doesn't prove anything.” Liam scoffed. His face twisted into a mocking sneer. “It just proves I was physically attracted. Nothing more.” It was merely a physical attraction.

Yuliana was only 20 years old. Ever since she was young, she grew up surrounded by her parents' love. Although she was naïve and simple-minded, she understood what he meant.

He was referring to the most primitive urge men had toward women.

Nevertheless, it was the cheapest and most transient form of fancying someone.

"Those long nights were less lonely because you were there as a company. I did like you for this one thing." "No matter what... it still means that you liked me!"

Yuliana welled up with tears. She twisted her body, struggling to hug him. All she wanted was him.

However, her shoulders were firmly in his grasp. She couldn't touch him el.r at all. She got so distressed that her tears couldn't stop flowing. "Liam love you..."

Can you give us a chance? We haven't even got together officially. How are you so sure that you likeonly in that way? "I don't care even if you likebecause of my body! I want to be with you! No matter what, I just want to be with you." She cried as she pleaded with him for his love.

She no longer cared about her noble status or her image as royalty.

"Your Highness, you mentioned that I was your first." Liam curled his lip slightly and narrowed his eyes. "The reason why you chosewasn't because of the person I am. It's because you met too few men.

We're not suited to be together. Just let it go." "No... No, I won't!" Yuliana widened her swollen eyes. In exasperation, she gritted her teeth and commanded, "I command you to be together with me! Otherwise, the royal family will not let you go! "If you're not going to marry me... don't you dare dream of ever marrying another woman!" "Long ago, I decided to dedicate mylife to my country. Romantic relationships have never been part of my consideration. I have also never planned to get married. So, at least you'll get to save seffort on this part. Also, don't forget that I'm not Kontinian. Your country doesn't have power over me." Liam rolled out of bed, his broad stature towering over her.

"Alright. You can stay here, then. I'll leave." He turned with no change of expression.

Suddenly, a soft pair of hands grabbed his hand tightly tugging not just hispingers but at his heartstrings.

Emotionlessly, he instructed, "Leave my room. Right now." "No!" Yuliana pouted, her face covered in tears.

“Don’t go... I’ll leave, okay? I’ll go.”

Yuliana dropped his military uniform on his bed and immediately disappeared out of his room.

“We can’t be together, Yules. I’m sorry.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2085-Liam lowered his eyes, slowly clenching his fists as if trying to grasp the warmth that was gradually slipping away. “I hope you can find someone who can prioritize and love you with his life. It’s not worth it for you to love someone like me.” Yuliana cried as she ran through the hallway in the fortress. When exhaustion finally claimed her, she slumped against a wall, her breaths coming in ragged gasps.

She looked like a child who the entire world had just abandoned.

She passed before a figure stood before her and then lowered itself until meeting Yuliana’s eyes.

“Oh, someone’s crying. I thought a ghost might be haunting the fortress,” Alyssa said gently with a twinkle in her eye.

Yuliana lifted her swollen eyes, choked on a sob, and exclaimed, “Yes... I’m a ghost... but I’m also the prettiest ghost you’ll ever find!” “You’re right! You’re absolutely right. You’re the prettiest princess in the whole world.” Alyssa coaxed her tenderly. To distract Yuliana from her sadness, she even tried to scare her.

She asked, “Why are you crying here in the dead of the night instead of sleeping in your bed? Aren’t you afraid of actually attracting ghosts? I heard that centuries-old fortresses like this one can be quite haunted...” Yuliana was timid.

She screamed and leaped into Alyssa’s arms in fright. Her petite form was soft and warm, making her very snuggly.

Liam, ever the modest one, had surprised Alyssa. After two trips to Kontina, he had managed to conquer the princess’ heart. He had actually robbed the cradle!

Alyssa understood Yuliana's tearful breakdown. As a child of privilege, Yuliana was used to having her every whim fulfilled. Yet, here she was, facing her first rejection. Moreover, it was from Liam.

Alyssa's thoughts raced. She couldn't help but pull a crying Yuliana tighter into her arms. All of a sudden, she was reminded of her past self.

Winston, her father, was the wealthiest man in Belbanks. He was an uncrowned king who helped to increase Belbanks' GDP and provide many residents of Belbanks with job opportunities. Whenever she went out with Winston when she was young, everyone called her "princess".

She was the princess within the Taylor family and someone who grew up very well-loved. Yet, the greatest turmoil she had ever been through was granted to her by the love of her life. Fortunately, she persevered and ended up getting the happiness that she desired.

Yuliana seemed to be walking the path.

As a family member, Alyssa wished Liam could have his own happiness. She could also tell that Yuliana really fancied him a lot. However, the weight of Jennifer's mysterious past and Winston's adamant objection forced Liam to make the most brutal decision there was.

"There, there. Don't cry. Let me take you back to your room." Alyssa let out a long sigh. She felt terrible.

"I... I'm afraid to go back..." Yuliana rubbed her eyes. She grumbled softly, "It's all your fault... You said that there are ghosts. Unscared"

now I'm most afraid of ghosts."

Alyssa patted Yuliana's trembling back gently. "If you don't mind, would you like to come and sleep with me tonight, Your Highness?" "Okay... I will allow that." Yuliana sniffled. The tip of her nose was red.

Due to palace rules, she had to sleep independently since she was young.

Honestly, she was a little afraid of sharing a bed with someone else. But with Alyssa, she felt a sense of security, as if she were her own strict family: Within the royal palace rules, this was a precious feeling to have. A soft chuckle escaped Alyssa's lips. She wrapped her arms around Yuliana's

shoulders and began walking slowly. Suddenly, her phone buzzed in her coat pocket. She took it out for a quick look and saw that it was a message from Liam. The message read, |, "Please look after Yules tonight, Lyse." Alyssa whipped her head around, catching a glimpse of a tall figure standing alone at the end of the dark hallway.

It was Liam. It seemed like he had been standing there for a long while.

Alyssa turned around. Without Yuliana noticing, she raised her hand in the air and gestured, "Okay."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2086-It was finally the day of the long-anticipated wedding. They were blessed with sunny and clear skies that morning.

The interior of the fortress was filled with colorful decorations. Both sides of the staircases were adorned with blooming red roses that exuded a sweet scent.

This display of roses extended all the way out of the fortress and toward the chapel behind it. The dreamlike setting was just like a scene from a fairytale.

Family and friends from both sides were in attendance. Dressed in formal attires and with beaming faces, everyone stood outside the door, waiting for the bride's arrival.

"The bride is here!" Alyssa's sweet and crisp voice echoed through the main hall of the fortress. Looking like a pure angel dressed in white, Lauren walked out slowly, accompanied by Rose, Tatiana and Alyssa.

At this moment, female family members from both sides were in the room.

Jasper, Sean, and Liam, who had no other duties, were also present. The rest of the men were standing by the chapel.

Lauren looked graceful and demure. The wedding dress, designed by Rose, wasn't too showy. Instead, it accentuated her simple yet elegant beauty.

Her beautiful eyes gleamed as she smiled shyly.

All the roses around the entire fortress seemed dull in comparison to her. She was the only one whose beauty overshadowed everything else.

Lauren had been eating well, taking her medications, and resting. With Landon's company, she worked hard to nurse herself back to health. However, it was now winter in Bernardia. Despite her efforts and the thick, warm coat over her shoulders, she still staggered like a delicate flower whenever the wind blew.

"Careful, Lauren." Thanks to Alyssa's quick reactions, she helped Lauren regain her footing.

Behind them, Tatiana and Rose wore worried expressions.

"Ahh..." Lauren lifted her face toward Alyssa. She frowned slightly, expressing her guilt. She felt like she was too weak. Those who saw her felt bad for her.

She had been tormented by psychological conditions previously, dealing with cold glances and living in suffering. She had fought so hard for her happiness.

Now, as she was about to get married to the love of her life, the heavens cruelly robbed her of her health. In an instant, Alyssa's eyes filled with tears. Even so, she held Lauren's hands tightly and smiled. In a soft voice, she reassured her, "You're fine. You're doing great. This is just pre-wedding jitters." "We're here with you, Lauren. Don't be nervous!" Rose exclaimed from beside her, beaming as she teared up a little. Outside the main door was a retro and glamorous carriage, waiting to pick up the princess of the day for her wedding. Lauren blinked as she scanned her surroundings.

"I'm sorry! Sorry for being late!" Cyrus ran over, a head full of sweat, trying to catch his breath.

"Hey, what took you so long?"

"Everyone's here except for you!" Mandy rushed forward to straighten Cyrus' crooked tie and button up his collar. She grumbled, "Even Miley, the First Lady, managed to get here from Kentina the night before last. How busy with work did you have to be to get this late? It's so embarrassing to have everyone wait for you!" "I'm sorry, Mom. My flight was delayed a little. It was all my fault," Cyrus apologized, feeling regretful. He wiped the sweat off his forehead with the back of his hand.

"Stop blaming Cyrus, Mom. Because of his cases, he usually doesn't get much sleep despite being fired. You should show him some love instead."

Miley smiled warmly. It was her expertise to mediate between parties.

Mandy's eyes reddened too. She quickly diverted the topic. "Look, Cyrus. What do you think of the bride?" Cyrus turned around and looked in Lauren's direction.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2087-Coincidentally, Lauren was also looking in Cyrus' direction gleefully. Their eyes met. Their gazes showed no romantic feelings, only pure and innocent affection.

"Ah..." Lauren smiled even wider. She waved the roses in her hand at him.

Cyrus smiled back.

As he smiled, he started to well up with tears. His vision of the lovely woman before him began to blur. It would be a lie to say he didn't feel any regret.

However, he had no qualms about it and no desire to make up for his regret. All he wanted was for her to be happy.

Jasper stood by the carriage in a black suit. He was dressed in a classic best man outfit as he didn't want to steal the spotlight. Even so, his looks were as charming and captivating as ever.

As Lauren's older brother, he was in charge of taking his beloved sister to the wedding hall.

Jasper sniffled as he watched Lauren approach him step by step. Silently, tears filled his eyes. Even so, he lifted the corners of his lips into a relieved and joyful smile to send Lauren off.

Lauren blushed. She was wearing a pair of silk gloves. She placed her hand in Jasper's.

Standing quietly behind them, Alyssa felt her chest tighten as she witnessed the scene before her. Her heart was filled with a mix of emotions.

From the moment she fell in love with Jasper, she had looked forward to the day she could walk down the aisle with him. Like any other typical person, she desired a grand and public wedding for the whole world to see that she was the one by Jasper's side.

Life didn't have to be flamboyant, but loving someone should be done passionately, and Alyssa's heart was the most passionate of them all.

Yet, reality was complicated and cruel.

That said, she had confidence in Jasper. She believed she would be able to have it all.

"Hold... Hold up!" Just as Jasper was about to help Lauren into the carriage, they heard an urgent, ladylike voice.

Everyone turned around to see Yuliana scuttling toward Lauren while holding the hem of her dress with her right hand. In her left hand was a delicate black velvet box.

As a princess, her every move was graceful and not frantic. Her elegant mannerisms were like a piece of art for everyone to admire.

The most out-of-control, hectic, and embarrassing sides of her had all been offered up to Liam. Her first kiss was one such example.

Two gorgeous women, Lauren and Yuliana, looked at one another. Lauren blinked in astonishment.

Yuliana pursed her lips and opened the box.

This was not just a piece of jewelry. It was an item with an eye-catching brilliance, representative of the royal family's splendor! Liam stood behind, his eyes widening in surprise. His heart skipped a beat.

Every female born into the Kontinian royal family would receive a unique, custom-made crown. They carried this crown with them for the rest of their lives as a precious family heirloom, wearing it only during specified and important occasions.

To everyone's surprise, Yuliana had brought out such a valuable item.

She was bold indeed! "Oh my... Is that the royal family's royal crown? It's stunning!" Tatiana couldn't help but exclaim with her mouth covered.

"I reckon people would offer astronomical prices for this at auctions!" Despite having witnessed many significant occasions, Rose was also gaping in shock.

“This is the Kontinian royal family’s crown. It is the symbol of their status and power. It will only be passed down from generation to the next generation. It would never be put up for auction. If it were, wouldn’t that be devaluing the royal family’s status?”

Alyssa fixed her eyes on the crown.

Even she, as a leading jewelry designer, was bowled over by its beauty.

Yuliana smiled and chirped, “This is my gift to you, Ms. Lauren. Wishing you a happy marriage.”

Everyone was shocked to see that the box contained a silvery white crown with over ten teardrop shaped diamonds mounted on it. It reflected a striking radiance on Lauren’s face, which was filled with amazement. It was a touching and mesmerizing sight to behold.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2088-Everyone’s jaws dropped in astonishment. Everyone except Liam was seeing Yuliana’s crown for the first time.

Even if they were already well-acquainted, it remained a fact that the crown was a symbol of royal lineage. How could it be gifted to someone else just like that?

“Ah! Ah!” Lauren’s cheeks burned crimson. She waved her hands repeatedly to decline. Flattered as she was, the thought of even touching the crown terrified her.

“This is far too valuable a gift, Your Highness.” Jasper stepped forward and gently turned Yuliana down. “Lauren is incredibly grateful for your kindness, but perhaps you should-” “It’s none of your business to whom I want to give it!”

Yuliana interrupted, her chin jutting out defiantly.

She then cast him a haughty sidelong glance. “Besides, this is a reward from me. Who would dare to turn down?” Jasper was speechless. He wondered if he was becoming more advanced in years that he was making others annoyed with his words.

Colene clicked her tongue, muttering, “Why is the princess putting on a show here? It’s the modern era. Plus, she’s not a princess from the Regency era.

Why is she giving a reward?" "Don't say that, Colene." Miley tugged at Colene's arm.

With a gentle gaze, she smiled and said, "Princess Yuliana is the only daughter to His Royal Highness and Her Royal Highness. It's no surprise that they brought her up with lots of love and care.

"So, it's normal for her to be a little more demanding. But Princess Yuliana is a good person. She's innocent and kind. Otherwise, she wouldn't befriends with me, nor would she have..." Miley trailed off, her gaze flitting toward Liam, who stood tall and silent at the back.

Liam appeared to be looking past the crowd and in Lauren's direction. However, his gaze was fixed on Yuliana's face the entire time. A flicker of concern flickered in their depths, gradually morphing into a burning intensity.

Yuliana pouted stubbornly. Although she might have looked arrogant, others didn't view her as despicable. "It's too embarrassing to take back something I've already given. It's a disgrace to the royal family!" Rose and Tatiana couldn't hold back their laughter. Alyssa was the only one helplessly shaking her head at the situation.

Yuliana gifted her royal crown during their first encounter. If they got to know one another better, would she end up giving her entire palace away? Lauren, a woman who favored simple simplicity, wore only a white veil on her wedding day.

But a closer revealed delicate, embroidered roses a testament to Tati's long labor of love and her wedding gift to Lauren. With a solemn expression, Yuliana lifted the crown, placing it gently upon Lauren's head like a coronation.

The glistening diamonds, juxtaposed against the soft veil, accentuated Lauren's beauty, making her glow.

Lauren's lips trembled as she tried to speak.

"Do you want to say thank you? No worries, I understand." Yuliana held Lauren's hands in hers. Choking back on her tears, she said, "I've heard about your story even when I was in Kontina. I know it wasn't easy for you both to reach this point. Your love for each other persevered through hardship, making your happiness all the more precious and worth beholding

for the rest of your life. Don't you think so?" Her eyes welled up. "As a princess, I have everything within my reach. Yet, your relationship with Mr. Harper has shown me, for the first time, what true awe feels like." Emotions surged within Yuliana's chest. She couldn't stop herself from looking in Liam's direction.

He was just standing there a moment ago. However, the spot was now empty.

The anticipation, the need for courage, shattered into a million pieces. A wave of loneliness washed over Yuliana. She'd finally found her happiness, and the thought of living with regret-of letting him slip away, was unbearable. With Jasper by her side, Lauren climbed into the carriage and started toward the chapel. The rest of their families followed in a procession of luxurious cars.

Perhaps even the most stubborn can be tamed.

"Your Highness, please take your crown back after Lauren's wedding ceremony. Alyssa uttered seriously and respectfully.

Yuliana was a stubborn and pampered princess who didn't care who she went, up against: Yet, she couldn't bring herself to defy Alyssa, so she obeyed the latter as if the latter were her older sister.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2089-"But why?" Yuliana was extremely reluctant.

"Why, you ask?" With a look of reproach, Alyssa answered, "I'm afraid of the diplomatic repercussions after your parents learned that you had given away your crown as a wedding gift. It might even lead to misunderstandings between our nations.

"You're a beloved princess, free to pursue most whims. While you may not face consequences, your actions can impact others. Do you still think that this would be a good idea?

Upon hearing that, Yuliana lowered her head regretfully and dejectedly. She fiddled with the fabric of her dress. "Actually," she mumbled, "I had another motive."

Alyssa turned, her gentle eyes meeting Yuliana's glistening ones; Yuliana had finally revealed her intentions.

“You were aware that Lauren is like a younger sister to me. So, you decided to dig deep to please me. With that, you want me to matchmake you with Liam. Am I right?”

A blush stained Yuliana’s cheeks, and she bashfully stammered, “Y-You saw through it all. That was manipulative of me, wasn’t it? That was awful of me.

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2089/2089 I’m sorry.”

Alyssa’s heart melted to see Yuliana like that. Alyssa gently caressed Yuliana’s back. “Don’t be so harsh on yourself. Using a little ingenuity to get close to someone you like isn’t a crime. As long as there’s no harm done.”

Yuliana’s nose had turned red. She sniffled. In a miserable voice, she said, “I like Liam... I like him very much. I’m willing to give up my title as a princess to be together with him. My aunt married a commoner whose background isn’t even half as good as Liam’s. Liam is wealthy enough to take care of me.”

Alyssa was at a loss for words. While the Taylor family’s fortune rivaled the Kontinian treasury, Yuliana’s bluntness could be misconstrued as gold digging.

“Please help me, Lyse,” Yuliana pleaded, burying her face in Alyssa’s arm.

“Remember our sleepover? And you’re Liam’s favorite sister. With you on my side, maybe Liam will treat me like he used to. This distant version of him...

it’s unbearable.”

Yuliana cried as she said all that.

“Don’t cry, Jules...”

” Alyssa coaxed her. Deep down, she felt terrible. o How ruthless was Liam with his.

words that night? What had Liam said to reduce a princess to such a state?

“Lyse, am I really not good enough?” Yuliana’s cries got louder and louder.

Immediately, Alyssa hugged her tightly.

“Not at all! Don’t you ever think that. It’s Liam who has climbed over his station. He’s the one who isn’t good enough. How could he make you cry?”

Alyssa hated seeing women lose their selfworth for love. She also hated seeing their complete absorption in the agony of self-blame and fear of losing their beloved, trapped in a cycle of despair. This was because she’d spent three years trapped in that very spiral. Her days and nights were filled with pain and suffering.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2090-The luxurious carriage rolled to a stop by the red carpet outside the chapel.

The Taylor brothers, along with Julien, Sean, and Xavier, had been waiting there. Their faces were filled with joy as they threw red rose petals into the air.

They looked like knights guarding a princess, a sight remarkable enough to make anyone swoon.

Birds flew across the sky as the flower petals fluttered down.

With a royal crown on her head, Lauren looked every bit like a princess.

Meanwhile, the handsome men ahead of her looked like knights responsible for protecting her.

“The bride... She’s beautiful.” Silas couldn’t help but sigh.

“She is. Landon is a lucky man.” Julien watched on from the side. His eyes were glistening with admiration.

“I should attend more weddings when I’m free so that I’ll have more points of reference when it’s my turn. That way, I won’t panic and have absolutely no idea what to do.”

Silas made a mental note of everything he was seeing and experiencing.

Subconsciously, he smiled as he thought about his plans.

“Silas, does that mean... that you’ll get married soon too?” Julien asked with a look of exhilaration on his face.

“Yeah. I’m thinking about it.”

Immediately, Silas leaned in and whispered in Julien's ear, "Keep it to yourself, Jules. I want to give my Rosie a surprise."

"I'm not a blabbermouth. Don't worry! I won't be Julien Lovelace if I say a peep!"

"Of course you're not Julien Lovelace. You're already Julien Taylor now," Silas teased.

Julien's heart raced. In the next second, his face had turned as red as the flower petals scattered on the ground.

At that exact moment, Javier, Lauren's father, stood in a smart-looking suit at the center of the red carpet. He was waiting for Lauren so that he could walk her down the aisle.

Despite almost turning 60, he worked out and went on a vegetarian diet for two months to prepare for this momentous occasion. He took good care of himself, even dying his hair and trimming his eyebrows for this day. He did all this to avoid embarrassing his precious daughter.

Lauren might look physically well, but in actual fact, she was still quite weak.

Her legs trembled slightly as she held the hem of her dress while getting off the carriage. In the end, Jasper carried her out of the carriage.

Witnessing that, Javier was overwhelmed with emotions. His heart ached, and his eyes turned red. With Jasper's help, Lauren walked to Javier's side and linked arms with him. The father and daughter duo walked into the wedding hall together.

After taking a few steps, Lauren couldn't help but look back at Jasper with tears in her eyes. Jasper stood with his back straight a short distance away, like a tree firmly rooted in the ground, unafraid of any winds and storms. Seeing him gave her a great sense of security.

"I'm right here. Go on." Jasper smiled as he waved at Lauren with a twinkle in his eyes. He was already so emotional on his younger sister's wedding day. If it were his daughter's... Jasper's chest tightened. He shook his head to stop his thoughts from wandering. Any thoughts he had about children felt like a great disrespect to Alyssa.

Javier and Lauren slowly entered the chapel with the accompaniment of a graceful tune on this important day. Their friends and family were all seated, their eyes filled with keen anticipation. Newton was seated in the front row, with Ben by his side. Seeing that Lauren was about to get married, he was filled with emotions, and tears were streaming down his cheeks.

At the very front of the chapel, the charming groom, Landon, stood on the steps with a bearing of nobility. He fixed his eyes on the bride, who was slowly making her way toward him. He had butterflies in his stomach, and his breathing was shallow.

Tears welled up in his eyes, blurring his vision. He blinked hard to get a clear view of his lover once again.

As if on cue, tears spilled over, mixing with a broad, joyous smile. With his face full of tears, Landon approached the father-and-daughter duo and took Lauren's hand from Javier's.

"As much as I know I don't have to say it, I will say it anyway." Javier had a kind smile on his face as he placed Lauren's hand in Landon's palm. "Be good to my daughter, son. Cherish her with all you have."

"I will, Dad. I will." Landon gave his affirmation with a passionate, deep, and determined look in his eyes.

The couple looked lovingly into each other's eyes and slowly walked toward Jonah. He was the celebrant for this ceremony.

Jonah was in his priest outfit, and the backlight behind him gave his entire figure a holy glow. He read the wedding vows in a rich, gruff voice.

"Landon Harper." Jonah looked toward Landon and asked confidently, "Do you, in the name of God, take Lauren Beckett to be your lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, and to stay loyal to her, as long as you both shall live?" Content, "I do!" Landon responded eagerly. His eyes twinkled as brightly as a diamond.

His voice was loud and clear, almost booming.

"Lauren Beckett." Jonah then looked

Lauren's heart pounded, and the muscles in her neck tensed up. She couldn't speak.

at Lauren, whose cheeks were pink and glowing. "Do you accept Landon Harper to be your lawfully-wedded husband for better or worse, in good times and bad, to love and to cherish, and to stay loyal to him, as long as you both shall live?" Content

With tears in her eyes, she could only give an enthusiastic nod.

Landon opened his arms wide and enveloped Lauren, in a tight embrace.

They shared a sweet kiss with God, their family, and friends as witnesses.

Albeit silent, her response was exceptionally moving. It meant more than a thousand words.

The newlyweds exchanged their rings and lit the unity candle together.

"I love you, Lauren. Until my very last breath," Landon repeated in her ear over and over.

Their love for one another was mutually strong and passionate, As vast as the world might be, that which was meant to be would always come to be.