

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 611 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 611

QUITE

Jonah checked his wristwatch, his expression turning icy. He began, "Jameson, I know Lyse very well. She has never spent the night at a man's place in her life.

"Yet, she was at your place last night. I need an explanation."

"You never allowed her to stay out, but you supported her when she decided to elope. For three years, you kept her marriage to that jerk/a secret from Uncle Winston.

"You let her suffer at her in-laws' place, living without any official recognition, Jameson stated calmly,

taking a seat across from Jonah.

Jonah's breath briefly stopped. Lips downturned, he taunted, "Oh, is that what you're doing? You're

comparing apples to oranges. Lyse willingly married Jasper out of love.

"As her brother, I might not agree with her decision, but I had to respect it. You, on the other hand, are a

different case."

Jameson's eyes wavered as he started to falter.

Jonah continued, "I know Lyse isn't into you. If you persist, you'll not only anger her but also change my impression of you." His eyes carried a threatening glint.

Jameson adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses with a faint smile. But in truth, he was swallowing hard and

holding in his rage.

He explained, "I invited Lyse for dinner last night, as my mom and I loved meeting her. We had a good time at dinner.

"Later, Jasper called Lyse, said something that upset her, and she fainted." The thought of yesterday's

Incident infuriated Jameson once more.

While listening, Jonah furrowed his brows. Even if Jameson might not be lying. Jonah was wary of his claims.

"Even so, you let Lyse stay at your place without informing us. You've crossed a line.

"As her eldest brother, I'm almost like a father figure to her. She's precious to my dad and me. Lyse might not care about last night's incident, but I'm blacklisting you because of it."

Jonah rose with an air of authority, heading toward the entrance hallway. He added, "Jameson, you may be interested in Lyse. Our dads are good friends, but I speak for my dad now.

+15 BONUS

"We approve of your friendship with Lyse, but not a romantic relationship! Don't ever dream of marrying her."

Jonah's words were polite, but it was a humiliating rejection of any romantic relationship between Lyse and Jameson, even if Jameson wanted to be a matrilocal son-in-law.

As Jonah was about to leave, Jameson declared, "Mr. Jonah, Lyse will marry me one day. Do attend our wedding.

“That would indeed be a dream wedding-it will only be in your dreams!” Jonah quipped and snorted

before exiting.

When the door slammed shut, Jameson’s expression froze. He hissed, ‘I don’t need your approval to do

anything! That’s absurd.”

His phone rang with a call from Carl. “Mr. Schmidt, I have two updates for you. First, Zoe Harper will

return to Cyrris soon.”

Jameson smirked. “And the second update?”

It’s regarding Jasper Beckett’s health, which you wanted me to investigate. I don’t have all the details, but I do know he was hospitalized at Solana City Memorial Hospital last month for a severe injury. He was discharged after two days.”

“That’s enough. I don’t need every detail. The fact that he’s gravely injured is all I need to know,” Jameson

said, raising an eyebrow

“Mr. Schmidt, what’s your next step?” Carl inquired cautiously.

“I want him dead,” Jameson drawled with a menacing look.

“Sigh. Too bad we aren’t in Kontina. If we were, you could have gotten rid of him earlier on,” lamented Carl.

“It doesn’t matter. He’ll die by my hands eventually. I can wait.”

Read Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 611

Novel Can’t Win Me Back has been updated Chapter 611 with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of the characters ^^. If you are a fan of the author Ginger Sue, you will love reading it! I'm sure you won't be disappointed when you read. Let's read the novel Can't Win Me Back Chapter 611 now [HERE](#).

Reading Novel Can't Win Me Back Chapter 611

Chapter 611 novel Can't Win Me Back

+15 BONUS

Landon's private jet touched down at Solana City International Airport under the cover of night.

Zoe descended the stairs from the aircraft, wrapped in an opulent fur coat, her radiant brown curls cascading around her. She slipped into the waiting car that had come to pick her up.

After the incident with the counterfeit necklace, Landon had grounded Zoe, going so far as to confiscate

her phone.

He had wanted to cut off her communication with her terrible friends, who had a bad influence on her.

In protest, Zoe had resorted to starving herself after bouts of crying and frustration. Penelope couldn't bear to see her daughter suffer. So she had persuaded Landon to release Zoe and send the latter back to Yoarkley for a period of self-reflection instead.

By the time it was winter, Landon had reluctantly permitted Zoe to return to Cyrris. Boredom had consumed her in Yoarkley, and Landon hadn't visited her once. It had been too much!

Zoe couldn't contain her frustration. "Where's Landon? Why isn't he here to pick me up?" she complained. She unleashed her wrath on Gary Hopkins, one of Landon's bodyguards, by incessantly kicking the front

passenger seat.

Gary, who had watched Zoe grow up and was one of Landon's trusted employees, had served Zoe for a

long time.

He looked at her with warmth and offered a vague response. "Well, Mr. Landon. He's been quite busy

lately.”

Zoe’s tears flowed as she punched the seat relentlessly. “Landon has changed! He’s not as good to me as he used to be! He always picked me up, no matter how busy he was!

“He never called me even once when I was in Yoarkley. He clearly doesn’t care about his sister anymore.”

Her tantrum escalated into a fit of tears. Gary felt a pang of sympathy for her. He mustered his courage and whispered, ‘Ms. Zoe, I’ll tell you something, but please stay calm after you hear it.’

“What’s it?” She sniffled, taking the napkin from Gary.

Gary hesitated before confessing. “Mr. Landon hasn’t been in touch with you because... he’s been involved with Ms. Lauren.” He broached the sensitive topic carefully.

“What did you say?” Zoe exclaimed in disbelief.

+15 BONUS

“That’s not all,” Gary continued, moving closer to her and deciding to reveal the whole truth.

“He’s been staying with Ms. Lauren for a few days now.”

“That’s impossible!” Zoe raged, her eyes filled with hatred. “How could that idiot marry a Harper? Besides, my brother has never brought any woman home!”

“No, Mr. Landon didn’t bring her home. They’re staying elsewhere.”

Upon hearing this, Zoe felt a ‘wave of dizziness wash over her. “Where is that place? Take me there right

now!”

Landon’s private villa was located in an affluent, hilly neighborhood in Solana City. The white walls and green tiles of the villa were symbols of wealth.

Though not as stately as the Harper Residence, it offered a lush environment, making it an ideal setting for relaxation and rejuvenation.

Landon had dedicated himself to caring for Lauren as she recuperated from her injury, forsaking work

and other commitments.

Formerly a nightlife-loving playboy, he now willingly stayed in, fully devoted to Lauren. This change made

Angelina feel like she was getting to know him again.

“Landon, I made something for you! Come and see,” Lauren beamed, pulling him toward the backyard.

She was wrapped in a red cloak with white fur trim.

Angelina stared at the youthful face under the red cloak, thinking that Lauren resembled a princess.

Even as a fellow woman, she had developed a fondness for the lovable Lauren. It was no surprise that

Landon adored Lauren.

“Slow down! There’s some snow on the ground. Don’t slip,” Landon reminded Lauren tenderly.

These days, he carried her across the villa and hardly allowed her to walk around unless it was absolutely

necessary, such as for a bath or a trip to the bathroom.

He pampered and doted on her like never before.

The backyard was a tranquil winter wonderland, with a delicate dusting of snow on the trees and shrubs.

Laure appeared like a blossoming camellia in the snow, enchanting Landon.

“Look, Landon!” she exclaimed, her cold right hand securely held in Landon’s warm grip. She pointed at a

Her eyes sparkled as she proudly proclaimed, "I made this snowman for you. Isn't it lovely?"

Landon was pleased with the snowman, but upon closer inspection, he was left momentarily speechless.

A rather unflattering photo of himself was plastered on the snowman's face. Not only that, Lauren had

picked one of his worst photos, printed in black and white.

*Laurie, I have plenty of good pictures. Why did you choose this one?" Landon grumbled, feeling a bit

bewildered.

"Um, I took that picture of you secretly. I wanted it to be a surprise," she replied, her bright eyes looking up

at him.

"But why is it in black and white?"

"The printer ran out of color ink..."

Landon sighed and managed a wry smile as he gently ruffled her hair through her red hood. Well, he

appreciated her gift. He shouldn't have expected more.

Out of nowhere, Landon's Doberman, Richie, dashed out. He began barking and charging straight at the

snowman.

*Richie, come here!" Landon shouted in worry, but it was too late. Richie had knocked the snowman's

head off.

The dog wagged his tail and barked excitedly, while Lauren blinked and jokingly remarked, "Uh, Landon,

your head just rolled off.”

Landon clenched his fists. In a playful mood, Richie started nudging the snowball around. Lauren remarked, “Wow, Richle is playing with your head like a ball!”

Landon gritted his teeth and exclaimed, “Richie McRich, how dare you kick my head around! I’ll have to

send you away!”

Richie seemed to understand Landon’s tone and gave Lauren a pleading look, whining softly.

“No! Don’t punish Richie!” Lauren playfully protested, swaying Landon’s arms.

‘I’ll rebuild the snowman. Just wait for me.’”

Landon was utterly charmed by Lauren’s antics. He watched her tenderly as he added, “Richle, you’d be in

big trouble if your mom hadn’t put in a good word for you.”

+15 BONUS

He had blurted that out without thinking, and his heart raced with anticipation. Fortunately, Lauren hadn’t.

heard him, as she was engrossed in rebuilding the snowman.

Somehow, he wished she had heard his unintentional confession.

Read Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 612 TODAY

The novel Can’t Win Me Back has been updated Chapter 612 with many unexpected details, removing many love knots for the male and female lead. In addition, the author Ginger Sue is very talented in making the situation extremely different. Let's follow the Chapter 612 of the Can’t Win Me Back [HERE](#). Keywords are searched:

Novel Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 612 Novel Can’t Win Me Back by Ginger Sue

+15 BONUS

Lauren skipped over to the snowman, and Richie playfully kicked the snowball back. She retrieved it and

carefully set it back atop the snowman while standing on her tiptoes.

Richie joyfully wagged his tail while circling around Lauren, even playfully rolling by her feet.

“Haha! Richie, are you cold? I’ll crochet a sweater for you someday!”

Richie barked as though he understood her. He wagged his tail excitedly and then threw himself at her,

showering her cheeks with affectionate licks.

“Hahaha! That tickles, Richie. Stop fooling around!” Lauren laughed and tumbled onto the snowy ground,

and they both rolled around in the snow with delight.

Landon gazed tenderly at Lauren and the heartwarming scene, which was rare in his life.

He had once believed that an ordinary, happy life was beyond his reach. To his surprise, Lauren had

brought him the happiness that every ordinary man deserved.

“Mr. Landon, I never expected Richie to get along so well with Ms. Lauren. He used to nip at almost

everyone he encountered, and he only listened to you since he was a puppy.” Angelina remarked happily

as she approached Landon.

“That’s because he’s a little pervert!” Landon grumbled.

Angelina silently thought, “Guess he takes after his owner

Landon grew more jealous when he saw Richie on Lauren, and he felt an urge to discipline Richie. Damn

1. He couldn't help but wonder if he had stooped so low as to be envious of his own pet.

"Richie, get down!" Landon exclaimed as he gently lifted Lauren from the snowy ground.

He continued, "The ground is icy. You don't want to catch a cold."

Leaning over, he brushed the snow off her coat.

"Thank you, Landon."

"No need to thank me," he replied, gazing deeply into her captivating eyes. His warm breath tickled her

rosy cheeks

"Lauren, you mean a lot to me. I feel happy when I'm with you. I should be the one thanking you."

"B-But I haven't done much," Lauren mumbled, looking puzzled.

12

+15 BONUS

"You've done a lot," he insisted. He grasped her frozen hands and rubbed them, even blowing at them to

warm them up.

He said, "Come here."

He opened up his black jacket. She obediently nestled into his embrace, enveloped by his masculine

scent. Feeling snug, she closed her eyes and cuddled against him.

All of a sudden, Landon felt his desire rising in him, and the look in his eyes deepened. "Laurie."

“Hm?” she responded in a muffled, adorable voice.

“You will only do this with me,” Landon declared, looking down at her with passion, longing to be closer to

her.

He uttered huskily, “If you do this with another man, I would be very upset. And I can be quite scary when

I’m upset.”

“H-How scary?” she wondered, feeling a little flustered as she blinked up at him.

He fixed his seductive gaze on her, drawing closer to her face. His lips nearly brushed against hers as he

whispered, “Very. Do you want to find out?”

Update Chapter 613 of Can’t Win Me Back

Announcement Can’t Win Me Back has updated Chapter 613 with many amazing and unexpected details. In fluent writing, In simple but sincere text, sometimes the calm romance of the author Ginger Sue in Chapter 613 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Chapter 613 Can't Win Me Back series here. Search keys: Can't Win Me Back Chapter 613

Lauren shook her head furiously. Her heart pounded. She stammered, “I-I got it. I will only do it with you.

Don't be upset, okay?”

Landon had been treating her exceptionally well over the past few days. He had gifted her beautiful clothes she had only seen on Betty before-clothes she had never owned.

What's more, the food at the private villa was delicious, even if it wasn't quite on par with Alyssa's

cooking.

In addition, Landon took care of her in every way, from drying her hair to feeding her and even sharing a

bed, all without crossing any boundaries.

Since he had been so good to her, she couldn't bear to do anything that might upset him.

"Good girl."

Her eyes shimmered like a starry night, nearly making Landon kiss her. However, a sudden thought made him reassess his behavior. Was he acting like a pickup artist?

Still, he really wished that Lauren could stay by his side forever. The idea of her marrying another man, being intimate with him, and having children tore at his heart.

"Mr. Landon, please come over," Angelina called after receiving a phone call.

"Okay." Landon approached her, inquiring, "What's the matter?"

Angelina glanced at Lauren before whispering, "I received a call from Xavier Hall, Mr. Beckett's secretary. He informed us that Mr. Beckett's condition has worsened."

"What did you just say?" Landon raised his voice, his heart sinking. Lauren looked in their direction.

"Mr. Hall didn't go into the details, but he mentioned that Mr. Beckett is recuperating in his villa without

anyone knowing.

"Mr. Hall secretly contacted me because he couldn't stand seeing it anymore. He wanted you to check in."

"Understood. Get the car. We'll leave shortly!" Landon gave the order.

But he kept the truth from Lauren to avoid causing her worry. He simply told her he had to go somewhere and might not return home that night. So he told her to go to sleep without waiting for him.

“I’ll wait for you to come home before I go to sleep,” she responded, walking him to the door. She didn’t express her feelings openly, but her longing look spoke volumes.

+15 BONUS

Landon’s heart melted, and he offered her a faint smile. Then, he turned to the maid, Marie Moore. “Mrs.

Moore, take good care of Ms. Lauren.”

Right after Landon’s car departed from the compound, Zoe’s entourage of three luxury cars came to a

stop at the entrance.

Gary whispered, “Ms. Zoe, we’ve arrived.”

“Wow, Landon is quite generous to that dumb bitch. Look at the size of this place! Is he planning to turn it

into a newlywed home?” she muttered.

She trembled violently and cast an angry, disdainful gaze at the splendid villa.

Gary comforted her. “Please, Ms. Zoe, everyone in Solana City is aware of Landon’s character. He’s not

the type to fall for someone-I can vouch for that after all these years.

“He’ll probably have a few days of fun with Ms. Lauren and then grow tired of it.”

Zoe’s anger flared, and her face turned red as she vehemently protested, “You don’t understand, Gary!

This time is different.

“I know my brother better than anyone. He’s completely infatuated with that dumb bitch. After all the

women he’s been involved with, he probably saw something special in Lauren and hopelessly fell for her.

“Isn’t he worried about the possibility of producing mentally disabled offspring? She’ll only taint our family’s gene pool!”

Hearing that, Gary fell silent.

Read the hottest Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 614 story of 2020.

The Can’t Win Me Back story is currently published to Chapter 614 and has received very positive reviews from readers, most of whom have been / are reading this story highly appreciated! Even I’m really a fan of \$ authorName, so I’m looking forward to Chapter 614. Wait forever to have. @@ Please read Chapter 614 Can’t Win Me Back by author Ginger Sue here.

“No matter what, I will never approve of Lauren as my sister-in-law! Only one of us shall stay!” Zoe

ed and engrily opened the car door.

She was surprised when Gary didn’t budge. She asked, “Aren’t you coming with me?”

“My apologies, Ms. Zoe. I’m... I’m Mr. Landon’s employee, after all. It’s inappropriate for me to get involved,” Gary answered uncasily.

“Fine. I understand. I won’t tell a soul about your help. In return, I need you to keep a close eye on Landon’s activities,” Zoe reminded him. Her pretty face was in stark contrast to the menacing look in her

eyes.

“I’ll reward you generously if you do a good job.”

Gary shook his head with a loyal expression and declared, “I will be willing to do anything for you.”

Zoe left the car, slammed the door shut, and quietly cursed, “Pfft. He’s just punching above his weight. I wouldn’t have kept him around if he wasn’t useful to me. I feel sick just sharing a space with him.”

Zoe knocked on the door, leading a few bodyguards and her secretary, Donna McKay.

Marie rushed out and froze upon seeing Zoe. She greeted Zoe frantically, “M-
Ms. Zoe, what brings you
here?”

“Is Landon home?” Zoe hissed, her anger growing as she noticed that Landon
had assigned their family
staff, Marie, to serve Lauren.

“M-Mr. Landon isn’t at home. Marie answered, looking panicked.

“Where’s that bitch, Lauren? She must be in there.”

“Ms. Zoe, Mr. Landon instructed us not to allow anyone into the villa without
his permission,” declared

Marie. Despite feeling anxious, she loyally stood her ground.

“Mrs. Moore, you have served our family for decades. If you refuse to move,
you’ll only bring disgrace
upon yourself,” Zoe threatened.

“I’m sorry, I only take orders from Mr. Landon. Ms. Zoe, please leave.”

“Argh!” Zoe yelled hysterically and kicked the door. She ordered, “Break the
door open!”

1/2

+15 BONUS

Finally, the bodyguards forced the door open and pinned Marie down. Zoe
confidently strode into the living room with Donna, loudly declaring, “Lauren
Beckett, you bitch!”

Lauren, who had been leisurely reading a comic book and playing with Richie
on the couch, was startled
when she saw Zoe.

Her face paled, and she instinctively huddled into a corner of the couch, tightly wrapping her arms around.

her head.

She pleaded, "Don't hit me. Please don't hit me!"

"That's exactly what I'm doing! You filthy bitch. How dare you seduce my brother? I'll teach you a lesson!"

While cussing, Zoe lunged at Lauren

She seized a handful of Lauren's hair and delivered a stinging slap with her free hand. If Landon had been there, Zoe would never have dared to harm Lauren, but his absence emboldened her.

"Ouch!" Lauren moaned in pain. Her ear injury had only just begun to heal, but Zoe had slapped her now.

Lauren's ear canal throbbed with unbearable agony, causing her to break out into a sweat.

"Drag this bitch out of the house! This is Landon's place, which means it's mine. I don't want her staying

here," Zoe commanded. Donna promptly acted, dragging Lauren away.

Upon seeing the harassment Lauren had endured, Richie angrily barked and bit Donna on the arm.

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 615 - The hottest series of the author Ginger Sue

In general, I really like the genre of stories like Can't Win Me Back stories so I read extremely the book. Now comes Chapter 615 with many extremely book details. I can't get out of reading! Read the Can't Win Me Back Chapter 615 story today. ^^

"Let go! Let go!" Donna screamed in pain, releasing Lauren's hand. At the same time, Zoe took a few

steps backward in shock.

Donna kicked and hit Richie, but he refused to release her.

“Don’t hit Richie! No!” Lauren fell on top of the Dobermann to protect him.

Filled with resentment, Zoe kicked Lauren again amidst the chaos.

“Zoe Harper!” A stern voice cut through the turmoil, making Zoe freeze. Her leg was suspended mid-air

when she was caught red-handed.

She stiffly spun around, her heart leaping into her throat. She mumbled, “L-Landon...”

Landon stood tall at the entrance, seething with anger. His expression darkened.

His chest heaved as his eyes glinted with an impending storm.

Lauren, still unaware of Landon’s return, hugged Richie tight and shut her eyes. She curled into a ball,

quivering pitifully.

Donna nearly fainted from the shock of Landon’s arrival and momentarily forgot about her pain. No one

had expected him to return so abruptly after he had gone out.

“Zoe, did you hit Lauren?” Landon confronted Zoe, his eyes wavering as he took in Lauren’s bruised and

swollen face. He closed in on Zoe.

Zoe involuntarily shivered when she saw an expression in Landon’s eyes that she had never witnessed

before. It was terrifying.

She couldn’t justify her behavior, but she believed Landon wouldn’t be too hard on her, no matter

much he loved Lauren,

After all, she was his precious sister. Family came before anything-or so she thought.

“Yes, I hit her! Landon, you’ve gone too far. You disappointed and hurt me!”

how

Tears streamed down her face as she wept and wailed, “You sent me off to Yoarkley and didn’t check in

on me at all. Not even a call!

“And this is why-you’ve been spending time with this bitch! You dumped your sister for her! Landon, are

you-”

Midway through her rant, a resounding slap echoed through the living room. Landon was devoid of emotion as he delivered a slap to Zoe’s face.

Zoe’s head turned to the side upon impact, her cheek immediately displaying a vivid red mark from the force of a grown man’s slap. The slap hurt like hell, and it shattered Zoe’s heart.

Angelina, who had just walked into the living room, looked astonished by the scene. Landon had always been a loving and protective brother to Zoe, so the idea of him hitting her had never crossed

Angelina’s

mind. It was truly a shocking right.

“Zoe, I cannot believe that the evil and hateful woman in front of me is my sister,” Landon remarked

without looking at her.

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Heartbroken, he instead held onto Lauren’s arm and pulled her into a hug. He added, “Or have I spoiled

you rotten? Are you no longer my innocent baby sister?”

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 616 - the best manga of 2020

Of the Ginger Sue stories I have ever read, perhaps the most impressive thing is Can't Win Me Back. The story is too good, leaving me with many doubts. Currently the manga has been translated to Chapter 616. Let's read now the author's Can't Win Me Back Ginger Sue story right here

Zoe stood there, utterly shocked. Her face darkened, and it was as if a bolt of lightning had struck her. She stumbled over her words, asking, "Landon, what are you saying? Do you no longer see me as your

sister?"

Landon ignored her questions. Instead, he focused on Lauren, who was now in his arms.

He gently massaged her trembling back and reassured her, "There's nothing to be afraid of, Lauren. I'm

here now. No one will hurt you."

Yet Lauren was no longer as at ease as before. She had put up a guard against him, her rapid breathing

reflecting her aversion.

She stated, "No. You're Zoe's brother, not mine..."

She weakly pushed against his solid chest with her arms. Each shove felt like a dagger in his heart. She pleaded, "Let me go! I'm going home to Grandpa. I want to go home!"

"Lauren, be good." Anger colored Landon's eyes as he stubbornly soothed her.

"Let go of me!" Lauren cried out, but Landon refused to release his grip on her, tightening his embrace

instead.

Landon's large, calloused hand gripped her waist so tightly through the fabric that her skin reddened.

You're right.

Then, he leaned in and whispered into her ear, "You're right. I'm not your brother. I'm your man, Lauren

Beckett."

Hearing that, Zoe's eyes widened. She witnessed her brother showering Lauren with love-the woman

whom she had bullied since she had been young.

It felt like her heart was empty and her soul had been crushed. The pain was unbearable, far worse than

when she had learned about Jasper's feelings for Alyssa.

Landon was the most important man in her life. She had always believed that she could get away with

anything thanks to his protection.

At that moment, she felt she was on the verge of losing her brother's love. It seemed that he would give

everything to Lauren.

"My... man?" Lauren looked up at him through tears, her innocence only intensifying his pain.

"Yes. I'm yours," he confessed hoarsely, his eyes filled with passion.

Zoe felt her perfect life shattering and collapsing, while Angelina smiled in a corner, happy to have

witnessed Landon's heartfelt confession to Lauren.

Zoe's beating had triggered Lauren's old trauma. Overwhelmed, she cried until she fainted in Landon's

arms.

He carried her back to her room and tenderly wiped away her sweat and tears with a clean towel before

tucking her in.

“Mm...” Lauren rolled over with a frown, which only hurt Landon more. He turned white as he wrestl

with the anger and guilt.

‘I’m so sorry, Lauren. I failed to protect you. It’s all my fault,’ he whispered.

Angelina discreetly opened the door and stood there quietly, fearing she might intrude on their moment.

“Go ahead,” Landon said, his touch still gentle on Lauren’s face, though his eyes were icy.

“I’ve downloaded the surveillance footage you requested,” Angelina informed him, handing him a phone.

Landon had only made it home so fast thanks to the numerous surveillance cameras he had installed at

home due to his feelings of insecurity

The cameras would capture every corner of the place, and he could monitor the villa from anywhere

through his phone.

He coldly stared at the screen, watching how Zoe had forced her way into the villa, subdued Marie, and

then assaulted Lauren.

He sank into a brief silence. Angelina began, “Mr. Landon, so

She suddenly felt a pain in her wrist. Landon had slapped the phone out of her hand in a fit of anger.

[HOT]Read novel Can't Win Me Back Chapter 617

Novel Can't Win Me Back has been published to Chapter 617 with new, unexpected details. It can be said that the author Ginger Sue invested in the Can't Win Me Back is too heartfelt. After reading Chapter 617, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let's read now Chapter 617 and the next chapters of Can't Win Me Back series at Good Novel Online now.

"Mr. La

Landon, calm down," Angelina reminded him, taking a step back. Nonetheless, he stormed out of the

room and made his way to the first floor.

Sitting on the living room couch, Zoe was overcome with anxiety and covered in sweat. She found herself trapped in the villa under the watchful eyes of four bodyguards.

"M-Ms. Zoe, Mr. Landon is furious. What should we do?" Donna, who was kneeling on the floor,

desperately clung to Zoe's legs.

"How should I know?"

They heard heavy footsteps echoing through the house. As Landon entered the living room with Angelina,

an eerie silence enveloped the room.

"Landon.." Zoe called out to him weakly. Knowing that tantrums wouldn't work on him, she put on a

pitiful look instead.

"You hit and kicked Lauren. I saw everything clearly from the surveillance footage," he stated, suppressing

his boiling rage. He couldn't imagine what he would have done if Zoe hadn't been his sister.

"Landon, I did it because I couldn't contain my anger. We grew up together. When have you ever seen me

hit anyone? I'm even scared of bugs! I've never assaulted anyone before," Zoe argued.

Landon remained expressionless.

An idea struck Zoe. She pushed Donna away while accusing. "It's... It's her! She incited me to do that! She

fueled the fire the moment I got off the plane and told me to hit Lauren.

"I already disliked Lauren, and Donna's provocation was the last straw for me. She's to blame for what I

did!"

"No, I didn't..." Donna pleaded as she knelt on the floor. She dared not even retort

"And why would you hate Lauren? Did she wrong you in any way?" Landon wondered, casting a glum look

at Zoe.

"S-She..." Zoe was at a loss for words, but she quickly came up with an excuse.

"She's an idiot. How dare she try to seduce you? I'll never approve of a future sister-in-law like her!"

"Why so? Do I need your approval for my partner?" Landon narrowed his eyes, chuckling. He appeared more intimidating now than when he was angry.

"H- Zoe nearly burst into tears from the anger and felt disappointed in Landon.

"And you've got one thing wrong." Landon added, his blood boiling at the thought of Lauren's joyous presence and her soft lips.

"She didn't seduce me. It was the other way around. I wanted to be with her."

Zoe nearly blacked out upon hearing that. Lauren, who had always been beneath her, seemed to have

risen above her.

“Angelina.”

“Yes, Mr. Landon?” Angelina stepped forward.

“Punish this woman by sending her to Doomsbury,” Landon instructed with indifference, effectively

condemning Donna to death.

Doomsbury was notorious for being a hellhole. Men who found themselves there could have their organs forcibly removed or be enslaved. The women were worse—they could end up in prostitution and plagued

by sexual diseases.

“Mr. Landon! It wasn’t me. I was taking Ms. Zoe’s orders!” Donna cried out, but it was in vain. Angelina

signaled at two bodyguards, who dragged Donna away.

Meanwhile, Zoe stood motionless on the ground. It was her first time witnessing her ruthless brother get

rid of her staff right before her eyes.

“Nobody knows about this villa except for me, Angelina, and a few trusted individuals—not even Mom or

you,” Landon remarked.

He lowered his gaze and took out a cigarette, shoving it between his lips. “So, who spilled the beans?”

Zoe trembled violently under her expensive fur coat. The coat was nearly drenched in her sweat.

*

“Those around me who know me well will understand that I despise betrayal the most,” Landon added as

he lit the cigarette with the lighter in his gloved hands.

He took a drag and asked, "Zoe, who told you that Lauren and I lived here?"

Speechless and pale, Zoe felt as though she were being strangled.

Read Can't Win Me Back - Chapter 618

Read Chapter 618 with many climactic and unique details. The series Can't Win Me Back one of the top-selling novels by Ginger Sue. Chapter content chapter Chapter 618 - The heroine seems to fall into the abyss of despair, heartache, empty-handed, But unexpectedly this happened a big event. So what was that event? Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 618 for more details

Landon had once spoiled Zoe as her brother, but now she felt nothing except fear for him.

"You don't have an idea? It's okay as long as I know who he is," Landon taunted. Then, two bodyguards dragged Gary into the house. He had been beaten into a pulp.

Zoe gasped and covered her mouth in shock as she watched the trail of blood left behind by Gary as he

was dragged inside.

"Gary, you've served me for a decade, and I've treated you well over the years. for dead on the streets if it hadn't been for my help," Landon began.

You would have been left

He took a seat on the chair Angelina had pulled out for him. "Is this how you repay my kindness? Posing as my loyal employee while groveling to my sister? You're quite good at this double-agent act."

"M-Ms. Zoe, save me...." Gary pleaded desperately, as he had no other option.

She quickly averted her gaze from his severely bruised and bloodied face, which made her feel nauseated.

"Angelina, give him the same old punishment," Landon instructed, taking a drag on his cigarette.

“Yes, Mr. Landon.” Angelina approached Gary with a hot iron and inflicted burns on his body.

The hissing sounds, mixed with Gary’s agonizing groans, were extremely disturbing and sickening.

Zoe screamed, wrapping her arms around her head. She fainted soon after.

Alyssa hadn’t received any updates from Jasper since their night at Jameson’s place, and she had been plagued by nightmares about him for three consecutive nights.

While she understood that dreams were not necessarily a reflection of reality, their vividness scared her.

Moreover, she had found the patch of blood outside Jameson’s gate. It was particularly unsettling and

frightening.

Mandy knocked on Alyssa’s door and entered the room. She said, “Lyse, this is the medication for the

second treatment.” Then, she placed the medication in front of Alyssa.

Alyssa was in the process of packing her belongings for her return to Solana City. She gladly accepted the medication and replied, “Thank you, Mandy.”

“Don’t mention it. I would do anything for you,” Mandy said, gently stroking Alyssa’s hair.

Then, she asked, “By the way, how is Jasper’s recovery coming along?”

“Do you care about him?” Alyssa asked in surprise.

“No, that’s absurd,” Mandy quickly clarified, distancing herself from Jasper.

“He’s using Lovelace Pharmaceutical’s medication, and I’m naturally interested in how our little test subject is responding. I would like to gauge its effectiveness.”

Upon hearing this, Alyssa pursed her lips and felt a touch of frustration. The medication from Lovelace Pharmaceuticals had not yet received approval for sale as it was still in clinical trials.

Despite the risks, Alyssa had provided the medication to Jasper in an effort to prevent his injuries from worsening, which could result in long-term side effects.

“He... looks fine. But Mandy, what are the side effects of the medication?”

Mandy shook her head with a sigh. “I have no clue. That’s why I asked you about his cor Regardless, there are two important things he should be aware of when he’s on the medication

“First, he must avoid getting injured. Second, he should keep his emotions stable. Emotional turmoil won’t

help his recovery. It will only worsen his condition.”

Alyssa felt a tightness in her chest, and a frown crept across her face. The thought of the bloodstain

weighed heavily on her mind.

About Can’t Win Me Back - Chapter 619

After Alyssa and Sean packed up, they prepared to return to Solana City with Mandy’s medication for

Jasper.

“Lyse, are you in a hurry? Can’t you stay for dinner? It’s almost ready,” Lyla called out to her and hurried

over, wearing an apron.

“It’s alright, Lyla. I have to get home soon,” Alyssa replied. She gently held Lyla’s face in her hands and

examined her.

Then, she suggested, “Your birthday is just around the corner. You should take a few days off, relax, and

stop doing all the chores. Treat yourself to some beauty spas and look your best for your big day this

weekend!”

Lyla grumbled, “What birthday? I never wanted to celebrate it. The thought of all the socializing on Sunday

tires me.” She sighed. “I’m only doing it for your dad.”

“No, you’re wrong. He’s doing it for you. Or rather, we’re doing it for you,” Alyssa corrected her.

“Listen to me. Don’t overwork yourself, I have my spies at home, and they’ll report to me if you refuse to

listen.

“If I’m upset, I’ll show up at your birthday party empty-handed and eat all your food! Heh heh!”

Sean smiled at Alyssa’s playful act as she pretended to be angry. Her little button nose and her pouted

cherry lips were adorable.

A smile lit up Lyla’s lovely face. She playfully pinched Alyssa’s cheek and said, “Family is the best gift!”

Having grown up in an orphanage

Lyla had been discovered by talent agents while performing in a

theatrical troupe. She had then signed with an entertainment agency and embarked on her acting career.

She’d had a challenging upbringing compared to some of Winston’s other wives. She hadn’t come from a

prominent family like Mandy, whose family ran a business, or Colene, whose father was a gangster.

Therefore, she often felt inferior and believed she wasn't a good fit for Winston and the Taylor family. Her

only desire was to lead a low-profile life and avoid causing trouble for anyone.

Alyssa felt a lump in her throat upon hearing Lyla's reply. Sometimes, she envied Winston for his many

wives. She had the thought of inheriting Winston's business and subsequently forming a harem of her

own.

Too bad it was hard to come across decent men. It would be pointless to have a harem if she could only

+15 BONUS

"Lyse." A stern voice interrupted her thoughts. Turning around, she saw Jonah in his black pastor's robe with a Bible in his left hand. He gracefully descended the white marble stairs.

"Hey, Jonah.

"Please don't hurry back yet. I need to have a talk with you."

In the tea room, Jonah made Alyssa some fragrant tea. She watched him prepare the tea with much

admiration. His grace could rival that of a royal prince.

It seemed impossible to find Jonah a woman who could match his class and poise.

Jonah gently handed her the cup of tea and asked calmly, "Lyse, are you at all interested in Jameson?"

"Huh?" Alyssa went blank and nearly dropped the cup.

"I'm serious."

“No. Nada. Nein. Non,” Alyssa replied firmly, shaking her head.

“Okay then. You shouldn’t keep too much contact with him,” Jonah advised, sipping on his tea elegantly.

“Um, Jameson’s the one who came to me. I never wanted to be close to him,” she argued.

“And you neither accepted his feelings nor rejected them? What does that make you, a player?” teased

Jonah,

“What are you talking about? I’m not! How could you say that about your sister?” Alyssa countered, her

face blushing in anger.

“Lyse, if you’re not interested in him, you need to set boundaries. What you’re doing now is giving him

false hope.”

Update Chapter 620 of Can’t Win Me Back by Ginger Sue

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Update Chapter 620

