

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 651

Alyssa hummed a tune and headed for the event hall, knowing that Brie was done for good. That put her

in a great mood.

Given her understanding of Josh-no, her understanding of men in general-their egos often got the

better of them. Now that Brie had disgraced Josh, she had landed herself in hot water.

Alyssa believed Brie deserved everything that had happened for bullying Lauren. (2)

“Lyse.” Suddenly, she heard a low and affectionate voice calling out from behind. Her heart skipped a

beat, and she clenched her fists.

No other man could make her flustered except for Jasper, the man whom she loved and suffered for.

She inhaled deeply and calmed herself before turning around coldly. He stood a few steps away with an

exquisite gift box in his hand. He marched up to her with a regal air about him.

“I’m here,” he said to her tenderly.

Alyssa replied flatly, “Okay.”

He pursed his lips and looked apologetic. “I’m sorry. I wanted to come early and lend you a hand, but I still

got late.” T

Jasper, who was always haughty, looked humble in front of Alyssa.

She scoffed. “Why would we need an outsider to help with a family event?”

Glancing around, she asked, “Where’s Grandpa? Didn’t he come with you?”

“He’s chatting with Mr. Taylor in the reception,” Jasper replied.

“Fine. I’ll go greet him. Make yourself at home,” she said, her voice devoid of any emotion, and she turned

to leave.

“Lyse!” Feeling anxious, he grabbed her hand and tightened his grip.

“Why are you pulling and pushing around? People might gossip. Let go!” She struggled to free herself and

blushed.

“No one’s around. It’s just us,” he whispered, breathing heavily and looking at her.

Pulling her into a hug, he confessed, “I’m an opportunist. I won’t miss a chance. If there isn’t one, I’ll create it.”

Since Alyssa was wearing a pair of high heels, she lost her balance between all the shoving and tugging. She gasped as she fell on his chest.

His eyes widened. He was holding the gift box in his left hand, leaving him with no choice but to catch her

with his right arm.

“Ugh-” Alyssa gasped as her chest hit against his inner arm. He held his breath as well when he sensed her breasts pressing against his skin. His thoughts were momentarily clouded by desire.

In fact, he was already picturing it in his head. His mind went blank, and his breath grew hot. There was a carnal look in his eyes.

“Lyse, you have... a great body,” he murmured, turning his face aside and whispering into her ear. Every word sent shivers down her spine. She was enveloped by his warmth.

“You-You-” Glaring at him, she pushed him away and slapped him across the face.

Her voice was laced with anger as she berated him, “You filthy pervert! You’re asking for it!”

Her slap was nothing but a minor scratch for him. Rather than anger, he felt thirsty and dazed, like he had too much to drink.

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 652

“I’ll always speak the truth, even if it means taking a punch. You have an amazing body,” Jasper reiterated with sincerity

He was probably the most classy playboy ever, flirting around with a straight face.

“Shut up! Stop talking!” Alyssa snapped at him. Her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes blazed with anger.

“Stay away from me, or I’ll castrate you!”

“That’s fine. I’m not interested in having kids anyway. It’s not like I have a crown to pass down,” he replied, gazing at her in a daze.

Defying her, he took a step closer. They could pick up each other’s scent at that distance. He confessed, ”

I’m only interested in you, Lyse. Telling me to stay away from you is the same as killing me.”

“Well, consider yourself dead, then! Bye!” She turned and stomped away indignantly with red cheeks.

She knew Jasper wasn’t to blame for the accident just now, but he shouldn’t have commented on her body in the first place.

It was no surprise that Jasper was friends with Landon; birds of a feather flock together.

At that moment, Landon, who was holding Lauren, let out a loud sneeze. He wondered who was making fun of him behind his back.

Jasper stared at Alyssa’s delicate figure. He could picture her pouting, which put a smile on his face.

“Lyse?” A clear and strong voice suddenly rang out from behind her with a mix of longing and excitement.

Alyssa froze and spun around. Tears immediately brimmed in her eyes as she dashed past Jasper to meet the person who had called out to her.

“Miley!”

”

“Lyse!” This time, Miley sounded more emotional and even choked up a bit.

Astonished, Jasper turned around as well. He saw Alyssa standing with an elegant lady in an aqua

pantsuit. The graceful yet powerful lady embraced Alyssa tightly.

Miley had long, sharp brows and delicate features on a full, radiant face. Her makeup was perfect, and her

eyes shone with pride and determination.

Somehow, one could see Mandy in Miley.

1/2

Alyssa had called the woman Miley. Could she be Alyssa's half-sister, the one who had moved to Kontina after getting married?

Alyssa hugged Miley with surprise and joy, wetting the latter's shoulders with her tears.

"Miley, when did you get home? You should have told me. I would have picked you up at the airport."

"I arrived just an hour ago. I thought I had missed the party, so I didn't bother telling anyone," Miley explained with teary eyes as she caressed Alyssa's back.

"Well, I turned it into a surprise for everyone."

"Yes, it was a wonderful surprise!" Alyssa began choking up again.

Miley studied Alyssa from head to toe in both joy and sorrow. "Lyse, I could barely recognize you from behind. You've lost so much weight. Your chubby cheeks are gone. Who did this to you? Did they starve you or something?"

Jasper felt uneasy upon hearing Miley's remark. He remembered Alyssa being adorably chubby when they got married.

Over time, Alyssa, who had always been around him, had slowly lost the sparkle in her eyes, and her cheeks had sunken.

The reason behind her change was the suffering she had endured due to the cold shoulder he had given

her. He deserved to be condemned.

"Silas used to call me round and chubby. He can't say that anymore now that I've lost weight!" Alyssa

shrugged it off and leaned on Miley's shoulder.

"I'm still pretty even after losing weight, don't you agree?"

“Yes, indeed. Our Lyse is the prettiest,” Miley replied. Despite being only three years older, she doted on

Alyssa like a mother.

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 653

“Miley.” Jasper calmly greeted her, abruptly inserting himself into their conversation.

Miley was taken aback as she sized up the handsome man before her. Her expression wavered, and she

exclaimed. “Are you Mr. Beckett, the president of Beckett Group?”

“It’s just Jasper. We can keep it casual,” Jasper introduced himself and politely extended his right hand

for a handshake. His stunning eyes radiated warmth and joy.

He appeared to be a gracious and honest man, quite unlike the rumors that painted him as ruthless and

deceptive.

Miley was about to shake hands with Jasper out of courtesy when Alyssa held her back.

Alyssa glowered at Jasper and warned him, “You’d better not think of currying favor with my sister and

earning brownie points. I can see through your plan.”

He flashed a bitter smile and awkwardly retracted his hand.

Miley was confused by Alyssa’s brash attitude. She had no idea that Alyssa and Jasper were once

married for three years.

Looking flustered, Alyssa pressed her lips and mumbled, “Miley, he and I-”

“Miley, I’m her man.”

Both Alyssa and Miley were dumbstruck by Jasper’s sudden proclamation.

He added, “I’m Alyssa’s man, though it’s a one-sided declaration.”

He cast an intense gaze at Alyssa. “She can date whomever she pleases, but she’s the only woman for

me.”

Miley gasped at his self-deprecating statement, while Alyssa clenched her teeth, blushing with

humiliation. She couldn't believe Jasper's audacity!

“So are you pursuing her?” Miley asked tentatively.

Jasper replied, “Yes, I am.”

He had embarked on an ardent and determined pursuit of love.

However, Alyssa led Miley away, saying, “Miley, he's insane. Just ignore him. Let's go meet Dad, Mandy,

and the others!”

1.2

Jasper stood there, smiling foolishly at Alyssa. He was hopelessly in love with her.

Alyssa held Miley's hand and asked, “Miley, did you come back alone? Why isn't Jeremy with you?”

“Oh, he's swamped with work. These few days are crucial for him because the election results will be

announced soon,” Miley replied with a somber expression.

“He'll be fine. He's a dutiful politician who cares about his constituents. Your charity work in Kontina must

have attracted lots of votes for him as well. He'll be the next president of Kontina!” Alyssa reassured her.

“Thank you for that, Lyse,” Miley replied.

She then sneaked a glance behind her and whispered, “Lyse, what's your relationship with Mr. Beckett?”

“Hmph. We're archenemies.” Alyssa clenched her jaw and narrowed her eyes.

“Anyway, just ignore him. He's a madman who spouts nonsense. He's annoying.”

“Really? I heard that he's an outstanding young man and the heir of Beckett Group,” Miley pondered out

loud.

Alyssa nearly bawled as she recalled the incident just now, when he had accidentally felt her chest. She

taunted, "An outstanding man? He's just full of shit."

Update Chapter 654

Miley's unexpected return was a delightful surprise for the Taylors. Mandy, Miley's mother, appeared on the verge of tears, her eyes glistening with joy.

However, she maintained her usual composed demeanor, a skill she had perfected over the years. It had been a long time since anyone had witnessed her shed a tear.

On the other hand, Lyla and Colene couldn't contain their emotions, and they wept as they embraced Miley. To an outsider, it might seem as if Mandy was Miley's stepmother.

"Are you done yet?" Winston wondered with a disgruntled look. "It's my turn!"

Everyone was rendered speechless. Lyla and Colene had no choice but to let go of Miley.

Winston eagerly enveloped Miley in a heartfelt hug, sobbing even louder than his wives.

"Oh, my dear daughter! I've missed you so much! I thought you had forgotten all about me after marrying

Jeremy. I've raised a little rebel, it seems!"

Again, everyone was dumbfounded by Winston's antics. Alyssa's lips twitched as she froze on the spot.

Thankfully, the reception was filled with family members only, sparing Winston from embarrassment in

front of other guests.

"Dad, I never forgot about you," Miley reassured him, patting him on the back.

"Look, I'm here to visit you now. I was just very busy. Jeremy has important matters to attend to, and I

was campaigning for him every day.

"I only messaged him about coming home when I boarded the plane. You're always on my mind, so

please don't be upset with me. And I brought you a white porcelain vase. Kontina is famous for them. I'm sure you'll love it."

Everyone felt for Miley. She had gone against Winston's wishes and married a congressman from

Kontina, Jeremy Shields, who was ten years older than her.

After she had moved to Kontina, she rarely had the chance to meet her family.

No one had expected Miley to do well in a foreign country. As a charming and inspirational role model,

she was voted the second most popular and respectable woman in the country, just after the queen of

Kontina.

Even Alyssa couldn't match Miley's stature, and she took pride in her accomplished sister.

Winston quipped, "Where's the gift?" He looked much like a child who had stopped crying after receiving candy.

"I bumped into Mr. Gorham when I arrived and gave him the gift, along with some jewelry I got for Lyla," Miley explained.

She turned to Lyla with a soft smile. "Happy birthday, Lyla."

"Miley, your presence is the greatest gift," Lyla replied, her eyes brimming with emotion. She was more sensitive and emotional.

"What about your husband? Doesn't he have anything for me?" Winston raised an amused brow, always picking at his only son-in-law.

Alyssa rested her chin on her hand and shot Winston a disdainful look.

She teased, "You have heaps of antique items at home, but you refused to run an auction or donate them

to a museum. You can't take that stuff with you to the afterlife anyway, so why hoard them?"

“Hmph! You don’t get it because you’re still young!” Winston huffed and pouted as he straightened his back.

Alyssa clicked her tongue and countered, “You’re just too greedy. If you had lived centuries ago, you would have been a corrupt official.”

Winston raised an eyebrow and retorted, “And what would you have been?” With a haughty demeanor, she replied, “I would have been Julius Caesar!” Laughter erupted in response to her witty comeback.

She suddenly asked, “I thought Silas would be here after work. Why isn’t he here yet?”

She checked her wristwatch and said, “I’ll give him a call.”

Read the hottest Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 655

Meanwhile, Rose was waiting at the red light at an intersection not far away from KS World Hotel. She

was taking a call with her Bluetooth earpiece in her pink Ferrari.

She barked, “Send me the blueprint for the Bastian Fashion Week walkway! If the person in charge on their

end gives us trouble again, tell them that Rose Emerson will never work with them!

“Not only that, but I’ll also make things difficult for them if they ever plan to host a fashion show at Solana

City.”

When the light turned green, Rose stepped hard on the accelerator out of anger. The Ferrari dashed

across the road like a streak of pink lightning.

At the same time, a sleek black Mercedes-Benz E-Class approached from the opposite direction. One of

the vehicles attempted a left turn, while the other tried to make a right turn at high speed.

“Oh, crap!” Rose cursed. She had been so distracted with her call that she hadn’t noticed the black

Mercedes-Benz.

As they hurtled toward each other, she slammed the brakes with such force that sparks nearly flew from

her tires due to the friction.

The impact was accompanied by a loud crash. Rose groaned, feeling the violent collision. The airbag deployed, striking her in the face.

Fortunately, her windshield cracked but didn’t shatter. Otherwise, her face would have been scarred.

“Fuck! Is mercury in retrograde? What a shitty day!” Rose complained and angrily stormed out of her car

while massaging the back of her neck. Her prized limited edition pink Ferrari’s hood was utterly wrecked.

“Oh my god! My pink Ferrari! Damn it!” Rose muttered, her impeccably styled hair cut now in disarray, but

that wasn’t her priority compared to her Ferrari.

The other vehicle in the crash was also in shambles, its hood bent and smoke billowing from the engine.

Silas emerged from his car and coughed as he inhaled the smoke.

“Hey! Do you even know how to drive? You literally rammed into my car-” Rose was on the brink of losing

her temper as she would be late for the birthday party.

However, she was instantly captivated by Silas’ good looks and his toned physique under his black suit. Her words faltered as she gazed at him, her eyes sparkling.

He had a pair of thick brows, huge eyes, and a tall nose. He also had broad shoulders, a cinched waist,

and a nice ass...

Rose couldn’t help but gasp. This man was a gem!

She stared intently at him, her heart racing as he approached.

Hold on a second. Why did he look so familiar?

Silas massaged his sore neck and scowled in irritation. He retorted, "Miss, I'm a skilled driver. But my abilities are useless if someone is dead set on crashing into my car. Why were you driving at such a high speed anyway?"

"You-I didn't crash into you! You're the one who crashed into my car!" Rose argued, her eyes widening with anger.

She stamped her foot and added, "And why were you driving a black car at night? You scared me when you sneaked up on me like that!"

His frown deepened. There was a hint of mockery in his eyes. He responded, "There's no law preventing me from driving it at night."

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 656

Silas continued, "However, the law clearly states that a driver shouldn't use the phone while driving, and they shouldn't be wearing heels."

Feeling a little guilty, Rose immediately curled her toes in her heels. She argued, "B-But you crossed the road marking when you made the turn, so you're the one responsible!"

"That depends on the verdict of the traffic police, but I have no time to reach out to them. Why don't you do that? I'm in a hurry," he retorted.

He handed her a business card from his wallet. "Here's my phone number and my work address. After you're done, just update me on the next steps."

"What's with that attitude? Are you seriously going to leave the mess to me? But I'm short on time too!"

she protested, unhappy at his aggressive and irresponsible behavior.

She tossed the business card back at him and grumbled, “How can I be sure you’re not a scammer trying to pull a fast one?”

“A scammer?” Silas laughed at the absurd notion, finding the woman with the unconventional haircut a tad fussy and unreasonable.

“If I were a scammer, there would be no good left in the world. I’m leaving now.”

Incensed, she grabbed his arm and shouted, “I don’t care! You need to take responsibility for wrecking the Ferrari I just bought this month!”

“Oh, is money what you’re after? You should have told me from the beginning,” Silas replied. He was

determined to make it to the party on time and had no patience for a long argument.

He pulled a debit card from his wallet and nonchalantly dangled it in front of her. “Use this for the repairs.

No PIN required.”

The sight of the card enraged her further. She felt extremely humiliated. She snapped, “Dude, this was a

limited edition Ferrari reduced to scrap metal because of you. Offering to pay for repairs? What’s wrong with you?”

“Well, you can always buy a new one. I can afford that,” Silas shot back.

He was known for his punctuality, especially when it came to family events, and he was determined not

to let anyone derail his plans.

Looking cold, he pried Rose’s fingers off his arm and freed himself.

When he turned around to leave, he suddenly felt suffocated. Rose had grabbed his navy necktie and

tugged at it hard.

The two proud drivers were now face-to-face, their noses almost touching. Silas was taken aback, his breathing heavy, as their breaths mingled.

Apart from Alyssa, Silas, the long-time bachelor, had rarely been in such close proximity to another woman.

As Rose huffed and puffed, her rising chest beneath her fiery red dress brushed against his shirt.

He forced himself to maintain eye contact, as though he might compromise his principles in the presence of this sultry woman.

“W-What are you doing?” he croaked.

She smirked and dangled another card in front of him, even giving his flushed cheeks a playful tap with it.

“Money is the least of my concerns. In fact, I have so much that I could be your sugar mommy, you little brat!”

His eyes widened. All of a sudden, his heart skipped a beat, and his mind went blank.

“You think you’re something just because you have money? My mentor happens to be a wealthy heiress and a globally renowned designer. Despite her unimaginable riches, she’s nowhere near as snobbish as you are!” Rose schooled him.

Silas looked confused. Why did that remark somehow ring a bell?

With that, Rose tossed the card onto his leather shoes and returned to her Ferrari. Then, she drove away in the creaky car.

Silas watched as the pink Ferrari disappeared into the night. After a moment, he snapped out of his daze. and grinned. “A pink Ferrari? What terrible taste.”

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 657

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 657 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 657

Chapter 657

The birthday party was about to start. Alyssa smiled. She felt glad to see Winston and Newton engaged in

an animated conversation at the front.

“Oh, is this real? That’s Newton Beckett!” a guest exclaimed.

“Hey, you’re right! He looks great for his age.”

“Newton is quite close to Mr. Taylor. It’s uncommon to see such good friendships these days. One might

mistake Mr. Taylor for Mr. Beckett’s son!”

“I heard that Javier Beckett’s wife is hosting her birthday celebration at Berenike Hotel tonight. It’s quite intriguing to see Mr. Beckett attending Lyla Nelson’s birthday party instead of attending his own family

event.”

The guests shared hushed chuckles and snorts.

“Mr. Beckett obviously doesn’t approve of his daughter-in-law, Sophia Kirkman. She’s been embroiled in bribery and counterfeit scandals for the past six months. Besides, her niece cheated on Jasper Beckett.

Of course Mr. Beckett dislikes Sophia.”

“I think Jasper Beckett and Alyssa Taylor would make a great couple. I read about the auction, and it

seemed like he stood up for her. Do you think they might date?”

Alyssa furrowed her brows as she overheard this conversation, and the guests continued to gossip.

“Well, I doubt it.”

“Why is that?”

“Things got pretty messy between Jasper Beckett and his ex, Liana Gardner. They were a laughingstock. I can’t see someone as dignified as Alyssa Taylor settling for less.”

Alyssa quietly nodded at that remark, which she thought was sensible.

“Well, it’s best to turn a blind eye to your partner’s romantic history. But there’s always that nagging fear that the past could resurface unexpectedly, like opening a can of worms. Even if you try not to care, it’s

hard not to be affected by it.

“Jasper Beckett is a decent man, but Alyssa Taylor has plenty of other options. She doesn’t need to get

with a problematic guy.”

Alyssa nodded in agreement. Yup, that was right.

Suddenly, Jasper interrupted her thoughts with a mischievous remark.

“Enjoying the eavesdropping?”

Startled, she swiftly looked up to find him standing beside her, gazing down at her with a tender smile.

“I-I wasn’t!” She hurriedly looked away and bit her lower lip angrily. She had been caught red-handed.

He sat down beside her and remarked, “Well, they had it mostly right, except for one thing. Yes, I might be

a man with a complicated past, but you’re part of that past too.”

“Is that something to be proud of?” she retorted, crossing her arms and smirking.

Noticing her frustration, he smiled wryly and said, “Lyse, I don’t have an ego when it comes to you.”

His confession caught her off guard.

“All I have is regret,” he added, his voice becoming hoarse.

His expression darkened. “I regret how poorly I treated you, and I regret not introducing my wife to the

public.”

Alyssa looked away and responded coolly, “You don’t have to carry that regret, Jasper. I’m relieved that no one knows I was your wife for three years. I feel fortunate that you didn’t publicize our disastrous

marriage.”

Their disastrous marriage.

Jasper felt a pang of pain in his chest. Even after all they had been through, he remained a stain in

Alyssa’s past.

“That helped me move on from our failed marriage. I could simply pretend it never happened,” she

continued with a chuckle, adding, “We were never truly together, anyway.”

[HOT]Read novel Can’t Win Me Back

Novel Can’t Win Me Back has been published to Chapter 657 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 657, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let’s read now Chapter 657 and the next chapters of Can’t Win Me Back series at Good Novel Online now.

“Lyse, 1- Jasper was cut off by a sweet voice.

Rose purred, “Madam Alyssa, I’m sorry for being late!”

Alyssa turned around and saw Rose, which put a smile on her face. “Rose! It’s not late at all! I was worried

you might be too busy with the Bastion Fashion Week to attend!”

Rose ran over and gave Alyssa a warm hug. "How could I be absent after you invited me? Of course I had to be here!"

At that moment, Rose noticed Jasper's jarring presence, and her expression crumbled.

She asked, "Madam Alyssa, are you going to sit at the same table as him? Isn't it nauseating?"

Alyssa shot a brief glance at Jasper and replied, "It is."

He was hurt by her words but remained thick-skinned, suggesting, "Lyse, if you feel sick at my sight, you can always look away."

He implied that he had no intention of moving to another table.

Rose couldn't help but roll her eyes at Jasper's audacity.

"I can't not look at you. You're gigantic," Alyssa replied, chuckling at his words.

"You can put on a blindfold," he joked with her, enjoying her minor tantrum.

"And how am I going to eat?"

For once, the witty Alyssa had taken his bait. He leaned in and whispered into her ear, "I'll feed you."

She felt an electric jolt spreading across her body and frantically pulled her chair away from him.

However, he had predicted her action and held the back of her waist to stop her.

"You-" she stammered and blushed, staring angrily into his deep and tender eyes.

"Lyse, we're just sharing a table. Please don't leave," he said to her with a frown and a longing look.

Jasper Beckett,” she warned, grabbing his wrist tightly as a form of protest or revenge.

She was unable to grab his entire wrist with her tiny hand, but she tried her best to make him feel pain. Again, he was stung by her action.

She mocked, “I used to dream about having meals with you as a married couple. But now, the thought of

He felt hurt and released her waist, a lump forming in his throat. He felt drained all of a sudden. “I’m sorry,

Lyse

“Let’s not spoil the mood at Lyla’s birthday party,” she finally said with mixed emotions, attempting to

shrug off their interaction.

“You’re here as a guest, so just stay.”

She seemed to show some pity for him. Even if it was just pity, he would seize the opportunity to get

closer to her.

“Madam Alyssa, do you know what happened? I ran into a dumbfuck on my way here. I was damn unlucky!

Rose quickly changed the topic of the conversation to distract Alyssa and ease the tension.

Jasper picked up the glass and quietly sipped on the water. Rose was a renowned fashion designer who sported an elegant and indifferent image. Therefore, he was surprised by her crude manners in front of

Alyssa.

“Is that so? Tell me all about it. I want to know what he’s done,” Alyssa responded, blinking her eyes in

curiosity.

Jasper choked on the water. Well, it seemed like he needed to take back his remarks about Rose's behavior.

"I got into a car crash on my way here," Rose revealed, delivering a shock to both Alyssa and Jasper. They couldn't fathom how she had brought up the accident so casually.

Read Can't Win Me Back - Chapter 658

Read Chapter 658 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 658 - 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 658 for more details

"Gosh are you hurt anywhere? Why didn't you call me? I could have taken you to the hospital!" Alyssa exclaimed, gripping Rose's shoulders nervously.

"I'm fine. I just have some neck pain," Rose replied, moved by Alyssa's concern.

"You should get it checked. There might be internal injuries that could cause more pain later," Alyssa suggested.

Jasper suddenly chimed in, "I'll get that arranged after the birthday party. I can get a physician to check on you at any time."

Rose was taken aback by his thoughtfulness.

Alyssa held Rose again, appearing irritated as she said, "That's not necessary. I'm a surgeon myself, and I can take care of my mentee. I appreciate your offer, Mr. Beckett."

He smiled wryly. She had dismissed his offer once more.

“After that idiot crashed into my pink Ferrari, he didn’t even apologize and had the audacity to confront me with an attitude. He tossed me a card to ‘buy a new car’ and walked away!” Rose complained, her anger resurfacing.

“Do you think he was trying to humiliate me, Madam? Does he think I’m poor or something? What’s with

the snobbishness?”

“Um... And what happened next?” Alyssa was engrossed in the amusing story.

“I tossed my card at him! I told him I had loads of money, enough to be his sugar mommy!”

Jasper listened quietly with a hint of amusement in his eyes.

Alyssa couldn’t help but chuckle. She remarked, “Somehow, I feel like you would make a great couple with him because you share the same brain cell. You take a ... logical approach to problem-solving.”

Rose immediately thought of Silas’ slender build and his handsome face. That pair of eagle eyes, smooth skin, and youthful demeanor... She swallowed hard, feeling thirsty all of a sudden.

Still, she scoffed and grumbled, “Hmph. I wouldn’t want to date him.”

That man might seem good-looking from a distance, but he turned out to be insufferable up close.

She absentmindedly scanned the surroundings, and her expression suddenly changed. She shot up from her seat and pointed at a man approaching them.

“You-Why are you everywhere? How did you get here?” Rose gasped.

Alyssa and Jasper turned to see who she was addressing.

In a sea of lights, Silas calmly made his way toward them, only to be stunned when he saw Rose. He retorted, “You brash woman! I should be asking you the same question! What are you doing here?”

Blinking, Alyssa tugged at Rose’s sleeve and whispered, “Rose, do you know him?”

“He’s the idiot who crashed into me!” Rose accused Silas through gritted teeth.

“Ah,” Alyssa replied with a look of realization. Then, she rose and walked up to Silas. She stood on tiptoe and suddenly draped her arm across his shoulders in an intimate move, much to Rose’s surprise.

Jasper’s eyes darkened. Even though he knew Alyssa and Silas were siblings, he couldn’t help but envy

any man near her.

“Rose, come here. I’ll introduce you to each other,” Alyssa said to the bewildered Rose with a grin.

“He’s my brother, Silas. He’s the lead prosecutor in Solana City.”

About Can’t Win Me Back - Chapter 659

Can’t Win Me Back is the best current series of the author Ginger Sue. With the below Chapter 659 content will make us lost in the world of love and hatred interchangeably, despite all the tricks to achieve the goal without any concern for the other half, and then regret. late. Please read chapter Chapter 659 and update the next chapters of this series at novelebook.com

Rose immediately paled. Her mind went blank like she had been struck by lightning. She panicked and

was at a loss for what to do.

Had she really just insulted Alyssa’s brother right in front of her? Oh, that was a grave blunder!

Jasper sat calmly and observed the situation, barely concealing a smile. He empathized with Rose,

though. Alyssa had too many siblings, and it wasn’t unusual to bump into one of them on the streets.

Having once fallen victim to his own ignorance, he had suffered at the hands of Alyssa’s brothers as a

result of not grasping their family dynamics.

Silas, on the other hand, watched Rose's face transform from fear to anger, her cheeks turning as red as a

ripe cherry.

Initially upset by her "sugar mommy" remark, he couldn't help but soften when he saw her adorable

flustered expression.

"You're not going to disown me for this, are you?"

"Hmm," Alyssa pretended to contemplate, resting her index finger under her chin.

"Madam..." Rose pouted, looking close to tears.

Alyssa approached Rose with a serious demeanor before breaking into a wide grin.

"Silly thing, what on earth are you thinking? This isn't something worth getting upset over. I would have no

mentee left if I were to disown you!"

Rose felt much more reassured but remained embarrassed.

"Besides, I know you're a nice woman, Rose. If you're mad at Silas, he must have done something really

wrong," Alyssa reassured Rose, shooting a stern glance at Silas.

Silas raised an eyebrow, a mix of amusement and chagrin on his face. Despite feeling slighted, he chose

to keep silent.

He couldn't believe that Rose, the audacious woman who had crashed into his car and even mocked him, was Alyssa's close friend. He considered himself unlucky.

At that moment, a group of guests showed up, and the party grew merrier.

Mandy, Colene, Jonah, Tatiana, and Cyrus—who was busy at work but forced to attend the party by Mandy hugged Alyssa in turns. The new couple, Landon and Lauren, went up to chat with Alyssa as well. They

The scene resembled a festive family gathering, drawing the attention of other guests. It was a picturesque sight of a happy family parading their attractive children.

Amidst the celebration, Jasper sat alone in a corner, his eyes filled with melancholy as he gazed at Alyssa.

She was surrounded by loved ones who cherished her, an image that evoked envy in him. Soon, his eyes welled up with tears.

That was the life that Alyssa deserved to live. She had spent her first 20 years well-loved. The only suffering and pain she had experienced had been inflicted by him.

Jasper, who was a charismatic and powerful leader in business, sat there in a daze, feeling left out. No one cared to go up and greet him.

Feeling awkward, he pressed his lips and took a deep breath as he came to a decision. Even if Alyssa didn't end up with him, he would still protect her in this life.

Update Chapter 660 of *Can't Win Me Back* by Ginger Sue

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