

Can't-win-me-back Chapter 691

Chapter 691

“Lyse... What are you saying?” Newton stared dully at her, stunned by her words.

“Things went out of hand. Someone tried attacking us. I was trying to protect Lyla and couldn't defend myself. Not even our bodyguards were quick enough...”

Alyssa recalled how Jasper had leapt to her aid, protecting her and taking the hard hit himself.

Tears clouded her eyes. Even her breathing grew harsh.

“Just when I thought I was done for, Jasper ran out to protect me. If it hadn't been for him, I would be the

one in the ER right now.

“This is all my fault, Grandpa... I shouldn't have been so slow. You can punish me or scold me

to Jasper this time.”

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I owe it

“What are you talking about, you silly girl?” Newton's eyes burned with tears as he pulled Alyssa up to her

feet.

“I'd be upset regardless of whether it was you or Jasper in there right now! If it really had been you ... I

would only be more devastated!”

Feeling touched, Alyssa barely managed to croak out, “Grandpa...”

“Don't feel guilty just because Jasper did this for you, Alyssa.” Newton gently caressed Alyssa's hair, his eyes filled with tenderness.

“That foolish boy mistreated and held you back for a whole three years, even hurting you so deeply.

“He's got what he deserved now! Don't worry. That hit just might finally wake him up for good!”

Alyssa knew Newton was only trying to console her. Which grandparent wouldn't be distraught at the

sight of their own grandson in such a dire state?

"Mr. Beckett!" Ben hurried over, looking anxious.

"Mr. Javier and Madam Sophia are here."

Newton frowned. "Didn't I say not to tell them about this?"

"I didn't, but I couldn't stop the news of something so important from reaching their ears!"

Just then, Javier and the rest of his family arrived.

"Jasper? Where's Jasper?" Javier called out loudly as he walked over.

He rarely was this worried about his younger son. After hearing how badly Jasper was injured, he had

been so panicked that he had nearly aged another decade!

Sophia ground her teeth at Javier's sudden change in attitude. But she could only pretend to be worried in

front of him.

She cried out, "Jasper! Where are you?"

Not even Betty could stomach it anymore. She quietly winced in disgust behind her mother.

"What are you yelling so loudly for? This isn't a funeral!" Newton cried angrily, standing up with his

secretary's help.

"Dad! How is Jasper right now?" Javier asked worriedly.

"They're still tending to him in the ER. There's no use getting all worked up now. Just sit down and wait!"

"Mr. Taylor, I heard that my son only got injured because he was saving your daughter. What do you have

to say to that?" Javier stormed up to Winston.

If it weren't for their professional relationship, Javier would have already grabbed the latter by the lapel.

Jonah swiftly stood in front of Winston, saying, "Let's all take a step back, Mr. Javier."

"Take a step back? If it was one of your brothers lying in the ER right now, do you think your father could

just 'take a step back'?" Javier roared.

Ever since Jasper had divorced Alyssa, nothing but calamity had struck his family. Now because of her,

Jasper himself was in mortal danger. So how could Javier not be angry?

Sophia internally sneered. Things were getting more and more interesting.

She had only wanted to end Lyla for good. Who knew the little bastard, Jasper, would sacrifice himself

like that?

If it was death he wanted, it was death he would get!

"I can understand how you feel, Mr. Javier. But getting angry right now won't change the fact that your son

is still in the ER being rescued. It won't solve anything either."

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Winston had no choice but to offer some consolation. "Ever since our hospital started working with

Lovelace Pharmaceuticals, we've become the top hospital in the country. Your son will definitely make it out safely under our doctors' care."

Javier pursed his lips, quietly grumbling to himself about how the hospitals under their company were just as capable. Even now, Winston was still bragging!

All of a sudden, the ER doors opened. Two of the country's best neurologists came outside, sporting

uncertain expressions.

Alyssa immediately tensed up. She wanted to run up to them right away to ask how Jasper was. But her tumultuous emotions kept her feet locked to the spot.

“Doctor! Doctors, how is my grandson?” Newton rushed over with Javier’s help.

Alyssa’s heart clenched painfully at the sight of the old man’s legs wobbling weakly under his weight.

“Things aren’t as good as we hoped. Mr. Jasper is still in a critical condition,” one of the doctors said.

An invisible ray of lightning struck through the Beckett family members. Newton’s legs wobbled even

further, nearly making him fall backward.

Javier was as pale as a bone. “How ... how could this be?”

The doctor reported, “If this had been the first time Mr. Jasper had a head injury, his wounds would have

been easier to deal with.

“But after doing a CT scan, we noticed old scar tissue in his cranial area. That means he’s suffered

traumatic injury on his head once before.

“There’s still blood clots near his brain that have yet to be removed entirely!”

“Old... old scar tissue?” Newton was shocked.

“He’s never participated in anything extreme. Why would he have suffered such injuries before? Who

dared to hurt my grandson?”

Alyssa’s heart pounded furiously in her chest. When she had still been married to Jasper, she had tried

healing the old injuries in his head with acupuncture.

Every time she had tried asking him how he got it, he had always refused to answer.

Had Jasper gotten those injuries from his time in Luminara? Were they the cause for the side effects?

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“The clots have shifted and are now pressing against his brain’s nervous system. If we don’t remove them

now, there’s a high risk of brain death.”

The doctors' words shocked Javier and Newton to their cores.

Javier's heart slowly fell into a bottomless pit, while Newton nearly collapsed in his son's arms.

"Oh Jasper! You're still so young... why did it have to come to this?" Sophia wailed, blaming Alyssa as she did.

"When did Jasper ever mistreat you in your three years of marriage, Alyssa? He only asked for a divorce!

Why won't you just leave him be?

"He didn't even come to my own birthday but went to your father's third wife's instead! Now look at what

happened to him! Are you trying to torture him?"

"What are you talking about, Madam Sophia?" Jonah finally snapped, his expression dark.

Though he was usually calm, he couldn't stand hearing the insults directed at his sister any longer.

"Jasper owes my sister for all she did during their marriage. You and your family know just how kind my

sister was to him during those three years!

"We're just as worried for Jasper now that he's hurt, but don't start blaming my sister for things she didn't

do and ruin her reputation.

"Another word from you, and I can't promise what I will do to you!" Jonah hissed.

Winston approved his son's words and went to stand behind Alyssa protectively.

Sophia's heart skipped fearfully, though she still used Javier as a shield.

"Did I say anything wrong? Do you dare swear upon your heart that Jasper hasn't suffered plenty in all these days that he's been involved with your sister? Your sister clearly wants to make his life hell!"

"You got it wrong, woman! Jasper is the one who won't stop bothering Alice, so just shut the hell up!" Newton cried, still adamant on protecting his dear Alice.

Sophia's expression turned all sorts of ugly colors before she finally shut up.

"What can be done to save my son now, doctor? He has to regain consciousness!" Javier asked worriedly.

He didn't have any patience to deal with Alyssa and Sophia right now.

His eldest was crippled, so Jasper was the only heir he had left who was still whole and healthy.

Javier didn't want anything to happen to Jasper now. That would jeopardize his family.

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The doctor wiped the sweat off his brow, saying, "We ... will need to do brain surgery immediately."

"Brain surgery?" Everyone was shocked.

"Do it. If that's the only way to save Jasper, then why not?" Newton decided.

"But the problem is no neurosurgeon in the hospital right now can guarantee a high chance of success!"

Winston exclaimed.

Javier glared at him. "Didn't you swear your hospital could save my son? What do we do now?"

Winston opened his mouth but no words came to mind.

"We have a doctor." Alyssa calmly stepped forward.

"I'll operate on Jasper."

Everyone, including Jonah and Winston, were stunned to their core.

They knew Alyssa was skilled as a doctor. Otherwise, she wouldn't have volunteered to work as one

overseas.

But this was no mere skin-deep wound. This was cranial surgery!

"W-What did you say?" Javier stuttered, staring at Alyssa.

"You know how to perform brain surgery, Alice?" Newton asked, surprise lighting up his desperate eyes.

“Yes, Grandpa.” Alyssa did her best to smile, holding onto his hand.

“Please have faith in me. I’ll be sure to return your grandson to you alive and kicking.”

“What a bluff. What if you can’t save my brother?” Betty shot out.

This was a once in a lifetime opportunity to mock Alyssa, after all.

Alyssa’s gaze swept across Betty, eyes cold and frigid. “If anything happens, I’ll personally cut my own

head off for you.”

That left everyone speechless.

Jonah huffed lightly, thinking to himself, “How bloody.”

Landon only came to know of Jasper’s accident after he had been sent to the hospital.

“Something’s happened to your brother, so I’ll send you home first, Lauren.

“Why don’t you get some rest first? Don’t wait for me.” Landon said gently, wrapping Lauren up in a red

cloak he had retrieved from Angelina.

He didn’t tell Lauren much about what had happened to Jasper because he didn’t want her to worry.

“What happened to my brother?” Lauren asked.

She had always had a keen eye, so she was still able to tell that something serious had happened even

though Landon tried to hide it.

“You have to tell me, Landon. Don’t hide the truth from me!”

“Go back home and get some sleep. I’ll tell you once you wake up.”

Landon wrapped an arm around Lauren’s waist and leaned in to kiss her.

Angelina smiled lightly, looking

away.

“Let’s go.” Landon held Lauren’s hand and walked into the house.

Their hearts intertwined, and their love for one another gushed out from their eyes.

Words weren't needed to describe how lovely the two were being with one another.

All of a sudden, a familiar voice called out, "Landon!"

Landon swiftly turned to the source of the noise. With a frown, he asked, "Mom? What ... are you doing here?"

Penelope was getting out of a car just a couple feet away, with Zoe following behind.

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Dressed extravagantly, Zoe looked like some prissy princess beside Penelope. She was no longer the meek, tearful little girl she used to be in front of Landon.

When she saw Lauren, her gaze turned dark and hateful, as if she wanted nothing more than to lunge at

Lauren right now.

"Let me introduce you, Mom." Zoe's smile didn't reach her eyes.

"This is Ms. Lauren Beckett from the Beckett family. She was my classmate in middle school. She's now

Landon's girlfriend. Hahaha... isn't that such a coincidence?"

Lauren's heart pricked painfully upon hearing the term 'girlfriend'.

She looked down at her feet, face flushing red. Her low self-esteem hit her like a brick, making her pull her

hand away from Landon's grip.

But Landon held on tight, as if he were able to read her mind.

"Are you done, Zoe?" Landon said, a hint of anger in his tone.

Zoe grinned, using her mother as a defense. "Why so angry, Landon? Am I wrong?"

"Or do you plan to keep Ms. Lauren out here to yourself forever because you don't dare to take her home

to face Mom?"

“You know yourself that she’s nothing more than a mentally-ill little girl, that she’ll never be fit to become

Mrs. Harper, right?”

“Shut up, Zoe!” Landon roared, unable to stand his lover being insulted.

Behind him, Angelina’s hand balled into fists.

“Look at you.” Zoe snickered.

“Would you be so angry if I wasn’t right?”

“I have no time to argue with you.” Landon wasn’t going to yell at his sister in front of his mother.

He swallowed his anger and said sternly, “Lauren, let’s go.”

“Wait.”

This time, Penelope was the one who had spoken.

Landon stopped in his steps, his grip tightening around Lauren’s hand.

Penelope slowly walked up to the two of them, a faint smile on her lips. It was this smile that made

Landon relax his guard.

However, the moment Penelope went up to Lauren, her gaze suddenly grew frigid.

She raised her hand and slapped Lauren right across her cheek.

“Ow!” Lauren’s head flung to the side, her cheek stinging as tears welled in her eyes.

“What are you doing, Mom?” Shock flitted across Landon’s eyes as he glared at his mother, rage

overwhelming his senses.

Angelina angrily gnawed on her lip. She couldn’t do anything inappropriate before Penelope since she was

only a subordinate in the Harper household.

Penelope ignored her son and coldly glared at Lauren as the latter wept.

“Don’t think I’ll allow you to be with my son just because you’re from the Beckett family. Your sister is

already crossed out in my books.

“What makes you think I would accept someone as mentally ill as you to become my son’s wife? Dream on!”

“Stop it! I won’t let you hurt Lauren!” Landon yelled, standing in front of Lauren defensively.

Rage and hatred burned in his eyes. His hands balled into tight fists, as if he might hurt Penelope at any moment.

“If... you still want me to call you mother!”

Zoe was shocked to silence.

She had thought using her mother would be the thing to make Landon surrender.

After all, everyone in Solana City knew just how much of a mother’s boy Landon was. He may be a rebel,

but he always abided by his mother’s instructions.

That was why Zoe had never imagined Landon would threaten to cut off their mother for Lauren.

What in the world was happening?

“You ... you’re abandoning me, your own mother, all for this little retard?” Penelope gasped, chest heaving

painfully.

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“She’s not a retard! I love her!” Landon’s voice shook, filled with fervent love.

“I love Lauren. I want no one else but her. If you insult or hurt her again, then... then you’re renouncing me,

your son.”

“Are you out of your mind, Landon? You’re... you’re turning your back on your own mother, all for this

woman? For her?”

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Penelope was so angry that she couldn't think of anything else to say.

What had happened to her obedient son? Why had he become so rebellious after just a few days off on his own? All for this silly little girl, too?

"Why are you upsetting Mom, Landon? You know she's not in the best condition right now!" Zoe held onto her mother, switching gears.

"How many women have you gone through all these years? Countless! The list is endless! You're only fighting with Mom over Lauren because she's refreshing to you, nothing else!

"When you've had your fill, you'll regret what you said to Mom today and for how angry you made her!"

Lauren, who had been clinging onto her teddy bear behind Landon, shakily took a step back upon hearing that. Pain shot through her heart, overwhelming her.

Landon had made her feel safe and secure for so long. Yet, for some reason, all she could feel right now

was panic and fear ...

"I've never asked anything from you since I was a kid, Mom. I always just did what you and Zoe wanted

me to do as best I could," Landon said, his voice tight

"I haven't asked for anything from you in all my 28 years of life. All I want right now is to be with Lauren.

Can't you just... "

"No. I can't," Penelope gritted out before Landon could finish talking.

"Over my dead body, Landon Harper. Don't you dare think you two can be together or that this retard can

marry into our family!"

"Mom!" Landon roared, eyes blazing angrily.

"You are my only son and the hope of the entire Harper family! How will I ever face your father if you

marry someone like her?" Penelope cried.

She was nearly losing composure now. "Sophia Kirkman is a nasty, vile woman, and that daughter of hers,

Betty, tried to hurt Zoe!

“The apple doesn’t fall far from the tree, Landon. Don’t be fooled by Lauren’s acts and tricks!”

Beside her, Zoe was cackling like mad internally, though she sported a worried look.

“You said Ms. Lauren was a mentally-ill fool before, Madam. How would someone like her be capable of

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Penelope’s insults.

“Be quiet! Who do you think you are?” Zoe cried, pointing angrily at her.

Zoe had long been irritated by Angelina, so she used this opportunity to vent out her anger.

“I don’t need either of you to tell me what kind of person Lauren is.”

Landon took a deep breath, not wanting to speak to his sister or mother anymore. “Nothing you two do or

say to me will change my decision. I want Lauren. That’s all.”

Penelope’s blood rushed frantically upon hearing this.

“Mr. Harper! Ms. Lauren is missing!” Angelina suddenly cried, looking around for Lauren.

“Lauren? Lauren!” Landon paled with fright, running off to look for her.

“You’re out of your mind, Landon! Out of your mind!” Penelope cried, clutching her chest as she heaved heavy breaths.

“We can’t give up now, Mom!” Zoe gritted her teeth together as she watched Landon leave.

“What else can we do now? He doesn’t even respect me anymore!” Penelope moaned, disappointment flooding her.

“He still has to go through Grandpa. Do you think Grandpa would want a granddaughter-in-law like her?”

Zoe’s gaze darkened. She had long plotted all of this. “We just need a chance to let Grandpa see how

retarded Lauren is. That way, he’ll step in.”

“Will it really work, Zoe? With how stubborn your brother is, I don’t think even your Grandpa would...”

“It will work,” Zoe said decisively.

“Landon only got so far in his life because he wanted to get Grandpa’s approval and to make Dad proud

by taking over the family business.

“If he upsets Grandpa now, he will take back everything from Landon and give Uncle Preston the company

instead.

“Wouldn’t Landon then be abandoning Dad’s love and the hope everyone has placed on him?”

Landon instructed all the bodyguards under his family’s control to spread out and look for Lauren.

Yet Landon it have g

sure Lauren was safe.