

Can't Win Me Back Novel Online Free

Chapter 331

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There was a period of relative calm between the Berenike Hotel and KS World Hotel on the surface, but they were secretly competing with each other.

Their potential client, Ada Kingsley, was an international star who was an icon of the entertainment industry.

She loved high-profile, extravagant events, and naturally, she would scoff at any wedding sponsors that were not luxury brands.

It was public knowledge that Ada herself was a seasoned jewelry collector. She had even hosted small-scale private jewelry exhibitions, showcasing pieces worth no less than millions.

For her grand wedding, she made a strict request at the two competing hotels—offering her one-of-a-kind jewelry crafted by true masters.

"Ada made it clear that she wanted something one of its kind to match her superstar status," Xavier reported the request by Ada's assistant word by word to Jasper and the upper management in the meeting.

He continued, "She also mentioned that she has no limits for the design and designers of the jewelry. She wants Berenike and KS World to come up with solutions. Whoever offers the better sponsor will get her business. And Ada Kingsley keeps her word."

Jasper listened to the update with a frown as he tapped a pen on the table with a heavy look in his eyes. The upper management of the hotel was taken aback and huddled together to deliberate on the request.

"She's asking for the best in everything. Isn't this an attempt to take advantage of us? We're not her bottomless vault!"

"A global superstar, she says. She really thinks highly of herself, doesn't she?"

"And what's with the open-ended mission? She feels more like a question setter for exams than a superstar."

Jasper looked up and cast pressure on the others. "This is a meeting room, not an online chatroom. Keep your mouth shut if you don't have any ideas."

Everyone fell silent and racked their brains for solutions after their boss was enraged.

The director of design rattled off a list of prominent jewelry designers abroad. She even prepared presentation slides to introduce the background and representative work of each designer in detail.

Jasper listened to it unemotionally and suddenly questioned, "Why isn't Alexa on your list?"

The mere mention of Alexa sent a collective hush through the room.

"What's wrong? What's that look on everyone's face?" Jasper asked, frowning his brow, unaware of the reason for the silence.

"Ahem ... Mr. Beckett, I regret to tell you that we will never get Alexa to work for us ..." the director stammered.

"Why? Is she dead?"

Everyone was speechless at Jasper's sincere question.

As the president of the Beckett Group, he was good at business negotiations and company management. However, he had little knowledge about the jewelry and fashion industries.

"No, she's well and alive. The problem is that Alexa is seen as the legend of the jewelry design industry.

"The designers I showed you all hold

Alexa in high esteem. Some even admitted to drawing inspiration from Alexa's work when they hit creative roadblocks.

"Alexa is an exceptional icon of the design world. Anyone who gets a hand on her jewelry would consider themselves lucky and cherish it like a family heirloom.

"How could we possibly afford to commission Alexa to create a one-of-a-kind piece for Ada Kingsley? It's ...an unrealistic dream."

The director herself was a devoted fan of Alexa, and she felt personally affronted by the notion of having Alexa design jewelry for a celebrity like Ada.

"Icon or no icon, Alexa is human, and she has her weakness." Jasper remained stubborn as he insisted on the best solution. He announced, "We will select Alexa as the jewelry designer for Ada Kingsley's wedding."

Everyone immediately wondered what the

hell he was thinking. The director began to perspire profusely. "But Mr. Beckett, the designers I mentioned are highly accomplished experts.

"They have received international recognition for their work. Their jewelry is definitely presentable..."

Jasper calmly shook his head. "I didn't reject your recommendations because they aren't good. You did a great job, but you've underestimated our competition."

Everyone exchanged glances.

"Our rival this time is KS World Hotel, led by Alyssa Taylor."

He used to have a headache at the mention of Alyssa's name, but this time, his eyes were sparkling with admiration and respect.

Jasper continued, "I know her well. She's a perfectionist, much like myself. She must have learned about Ada Kingsley's request, just as we did. Do you believe

that, with KS Group's wealth and her steeliness, she'd half-ass this?"



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Jasper's eyes darkened. "No. She's bound to give it her all if she takes action, striking out all potential opponents. That's why we must win over Alexa before she even starts."

The staff and directors were still dubious. It didn't seem likely that Alyssa could tackle someone like Alexa when their company was having trouble already.

"I want a complete dossier on Alexa's personal life before the day is over. Exclude any information pertaining to Alexa's professional endeavors," Jasper directed.

Just then, the design department head muttered, "Sir, we're able to give you everything under the sun about Alexa's professional information, but as for her personal info...there's only one thing available."

"Yes?"

"Alexa is... a woman."

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The next day, Alyssa found herself craving her favorite comfort food after returning to her office post-meeting.

"Get me some fried chicken and beer, will you, Sean? I'm hungry," Alyssa requested while playing her video game.

Sean chuckled. "Aren't you worried at all, Ms. Alyssa? I'm as frazzled as your fried chicken due to Ada Kingsley's request. The Beckett Group has already begun taking action, and shouldn't we do the same?"

"You've shut down all the team's plans for the jewelry design, only suggesting this Alexa person to handle the request. I don't even know who she is. Shouldn't we be working on a proposal to appoint her for this task?"

"We won't be able to appoint her, and

neither will the Beckett Group, so there's nothing to worry about," Alyssa said leisurely.

"But-"

Just then, a video call request popped up on Alyssa's desktop. Sean was about to leave to give her some privacy when Alyssa told him, "You can stay. It's just a friend of mine. I trust you."

She clicked "Accept".

A window appeared on the screen, revealing a blonde-haired, blue-eyed beauty.

"It's been a while, Sliva."

"Jasper Beckett from the Beckett Group just called me, requesting for Alexa to participate in their jewelry design project," Sliva Nunez said, her tone accented.

"Oh? Did he? How uncharacteristic of him."

"It doesn't matter who calls me. I

wouldn't agree to their request either way. 11

"What if I sought out Alexa myself? Could you help me, being her personal assistant and all?" Alyssa grinned.

Sean blinked in disbelief as he realized why Alyssa had been so confident. It turned out that she knew Alexa's personal assistant!

But the next second, his breath was taken away by the words that came out of Sliva's mouth.

The foreign beauty narrowed her eyes and scowled. "Don't kid around with me, Ms. Alexa. Do you have any idea how long it has been since you answered my calls?"

Sean was taken aback when he heard Sliva refer to Alyssa as "Ms. Alexa".

Could Alyssa possibly be the internationally renowned cream of the crop in the jewelry design world, Alexa herself?



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Sean's jaw dropped in astonishment.

But Alyssa remained calm. She yawned and muttered, "What's with the name-calling, hm? Look. You scared my secretary."

"Why did you sever all communication after returning to Solana City, Alexa?"

Everyone on the team has been praying and hoping for your swift return."
Tears welled up in Sliva's eyes.

"I'm sorry, dear. I won't be able to return to you guys for a long time. I need to help my family out here. You'll have to take charge of the firm in Yoarkley in my stead." Alyssa sighed.

She continued, "Don't worry about the funding, though. My previous designs will fetch prices that can keep the firm running for the next couple of decades.

"But please tell everyone not to delay their own progress and ambitions for my sake. If it's their wish to leave the firm and pursue greater heights, they have my full blessings.

"The same goes for you, Sliva. Don't wait for me."

Sliva rubbed her eyes. "I ... I would never leave your team, Alexa."

"You've helped me so much over the years. It's only right that you take your chance to make it big for yourself now. You have the right to choose goals that far surpass your current ones," Alyssa said, beaming at her friend.

Alyssa added, "I couldn't have gotten to where I am now without all your help and support."

Sean was tearing up listening to their conversation.

He realized he had never truly understood

Alyssa. He had thought of her as a perfect, well-rounded woman before, never realizing she was akin to a goddess instead.

"If the Beckett Group contacts me again, I'll tell them that Alexa has decided to work with KS Group!" Sliva said.

Alyssa smirked. "No need. We need to give them some hope in order to have them fall gracefully flat on their face."

Sliva's eyes widened. "I understand."

"We can't declare victory before they've even made their first wave of attacks," Alyssa grinned.

She continued, "I can't let Jasper lose his chance to put on a good show. Racing to the finish line, only to find your opponent already waiting for you, is a much worse feeling, after all."

They hung up the call. Meanwhile, Sean was still recovering from the shock of what he had just heard. He nearly bowed

down in reverence to Alyssa.

"Hey, wake up." Alyssa snapped her fingers in front of him, jolting him back to reality. She suddenly asked, "Do you think I'm being too cruel?"

As she swirled around in her desk chair, Sean replied, "I think fair's fair. He deserves this for treating you terribly throughout those three years."

"I agree." Alyssa nodded, then closed her eyes. "It wasn't his lack of love for me that hurt the most, to be honest. It was the fact that he unabashedly showed off his love for Liana while we were married."



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