

Can't Win Me Back Novel Online Free

Chapter 344

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Jasper turned around slowly to find Alyssa standing a couple of steps behind him. Her eyes were cold and flat as they locked onto his.

"Why did you come all the way here, Lyse?" Cyrus ignored Jasper and went up to her. "I told you I would handle this myself. You should be getting to bed."

"No. I need to take care of this myself." She then turned to Jasper, her gaze icy. The sight made Jasper's heart clench.

She had never shown him an ounce of warmth since their divorce.

Jasper was honestly more frightened than angry over this nowadays.

Deep inside, he felt terrified at the thought of being treated like a stranger by Alyssa. He would rather she hated him with all her passion than treat her so coldly.

"Alyssa..."

"Walk with me," Alyssa said, then walked out of the police station.

Jasper was about to walk when Cyrus grabbed his shoulder. "Hey! Let me remind you to keep yourself in line. This is the police department. Any silly moves, and I'll lock you up for a week!"

"You're her brother. You should know what my relationship with Alyssa is like," Jasper snapped, "I remained courteous to her while we were married. There's no need to worry about that changing now that we're divorced."

"I doubt it." Cyrus sneered. "Nearly all of the men I've arrested for stalking and taking photos of their ex-wives are either psychopaths or serial killers!"

Jasper was left speechless.

...

Alyssa and Jasper went to the compound

behind the police department, where the silence allowed them to speak freely.

They were both important people, after all. It would be bad for both of them if any paparazzi or members of the public happened to take pictures of them in the police department together.

"Jasper-"

"Did you drink?" Jasper stepped close to her, his shadow casting over her features.

Alyssa swallowed nervously.

Jasper leaned in so his face was by her hair, saying, "Vodka is not mild at all.

"Do you not recall how drunk you got at the karaoke place? Why are you still drinking like this? You never drank a single drop during our marriage."

"I have always been good at stomaching alcohol. You just never saw that side of me." Alyssa narrowed her eyes and stepped back, the cold cement wall to her back.

"That's because you never revealed your true self to me, nor were you honest with me about who you were." Jasper took another step closer, a mixture of upset and bitterness in his heart.

"Tsk. You're a natural at not taking responsibility for your own actions." Alyssa cocked her head slyly, making heat rise in Jasper's throat.

She continued, "Did you seriously remember how shitty of a husband you were? You wouldn't have wanted to know who I was even if I revealed myself to you back then.

"I know how much you wanted to be rid of me. Why would I still be myself around you when all you would do was just hate me more?"

She used not to be able to be so blatantly honest with him. Now, she didn't care.

Those words made a new wave of apprehension rise in Jasper's chest.

Alyssa hid herself from him all because she wanted to appease him.

It was only natural. After all, what woman wouldn't want their partner to see the best in them?

Just as Liana had portrayed herself as an innocent, kind young soul, even going to the extent of feigning depression, all in an attempt to capture his heart.

Jasper saw just how much Alyssa had lowered herself for him.

Liana had put up a false, sickly persona to manipulate and keep him by her side, all to satisfy her greed and desires.

But Alyssa only put on her best side so he wouldn't hate her.

Pain lanced through Jasper's heart.

Moisture welled up in his eyes. He opened his mouth to speak, but Alyssa beat him to it.

"I know why you sent Xavier to snoop on

me. I'm your most prominent opponent, so you sent him to get wind of my movements. I can empathize with your motives. It's just business, after all.

"But didn't Ada already choose to attend your welcome party instead of ours?

Isn't it shameless of you to still have your secretary follow me around, even taking pictures of my brother?"



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Alyssa had almost snarled the word "shameless".

Winston Taylor's children had always been cherished and nurtured by him and his wife, Lyla. They were provided with abundant support and room to chase their aspirations and realize their dreams.

Alyssa had once thought she could do the same for her love with Jasper, choosing to leave her home to be with him.

However, all that transpired was her putting herself in jeopardy and Jasper gradually stripping away her pride and her heart, layer by layer, until she could bear it no longer.

She had acted foolishly then.

Now that she had regained her senses and returned home, her decision to take on the mantle as the family's heiress was to

empower her siblings to do the same.

Alyssa didn't want her and her family's life to be disrupted any further, but that seemed to be all that Jasper was accomplishing.

She couldn't take it anymore.

"Shameless?" Jasper's eye grew hooded. He pressed his hands beside her head, leaning in close. "So you decided to get revenge on me by having Xavier arrested because you think I'm shameless?"

Revenge?

Now, Alyssa was infuriated.

Why the hell was Jasper so obsessed with himself?

He was the one who had sent Xavier to spy on her in the first place!

Not only did he fail to offer an apology, but he was also still slandering?

Alyssa couldn't help but think that Jasper

was such a god-awful jackass.

"How would your brother, a cop, have arrested Xavier without reason other than at your behest?" Jasper hissed, "Do you hate me just because I won this once, Alyssa?"

"Are you jealous?" Alyssa sneered. "Are you jealous that my brothers dote and care for me? Are you jealous that they are leaping to my defense?"

"Alyssa!"

"You're allowed to have so many litle sisters to play with. Why can't I have my brothers watching my back? If you don't like them, then do something about it. Send your sisters my way."

Alyssa wouldn't have said all this on any other night. Unfortunately, she was drunk that night.

"Sisters?" Jasper frowned. "What are you talking about?"

"Tsk. Enough with the lies, pervert." Alyssa scowled, then placed her hands on his chest to push him away.

Jasper's gaze darkened for a moment as he recalled that night when he had come close to being arrested for what was labeled as "harassing" Alyssa.

Upon returning home and removing his clothes, he discovered his chest marked with red scratches, as if Alyssa had turned into a wild cat.

Jasper's chest ignited with an intense surge of heat, and desire pulsed through his veins.

"I've said my piece. Don't let me catch you sending spies on my tail ever again, or else!" Alyssa fumed, unable to push Jasper away. "Step aside. Now!"

"No," Jasper grunted lowly, his breath coming in short pants.

"Don't you try anything funny. I'll have

my brother arrest you!" Alyssa cried, her cheeks flushed red with anger.

"You still can't leave."

"Why not?"

"What did you mean by little sisters?" Jasper asked worriedly. "I only have two sisters, Betty and Lauren."

Alyssa fought the urge to slap him hard across the face.

Just then, Jasper froze up. He turned around in a split second to block off the hit coming from behind him. His military training had given him a keen sense of danger over the years.

Alyssa's eyes widened. Before she could further react, Jasper had launched an attack on Cyrus. The two men attacked one another, the hits of skin on bone loud in the quiet compound.

It soon became clear that Jasper would win, fighting off every single one of Cyrus'

hits. After all, only Axel and Jonah could fend themselves against Jasper.



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Jasper was about to punch Cyrus in the face when Alyssa cried, "Don't hit my brother!"

That made Jasper freeze instantly, and his hand paused in mid-air.

Cyrus leaped on the chance to land a punch on his cheek, the skin at his lip breaking from the force.

Jasper hissed, the taste of blood filling his mouth. He stumbled back just the slightest, wincing in pain.

Alyssa looked on in shock, not expecting Jasper to have actually listened to her.

Jasper just stood there and let Cyrus hit him.

Cyrus hurried back to protect his sister, glaring at Jasper, whose lip was now bleeding. "Touch my sister again, and I'll kill you, bastard!"

Unbeknownst to him, Alyssa was grateful that Jasper had actually let up on her brother. If he hadn't, Cyrus might have ended up in the hospital.

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Alyssa didn't press charges in the end. She knew what kind of person Xavier was, having spent time knowing him for three years.

Xavier followed Jasper back to the car like a wounded dog, hunched over and with a metaphorical tail between his legs.

"I'm sorry, sir. I let myself get caught by that asshole cop and caused you this much trouble."

"It's fine," Jasper quipped, mouth still sore.

"Y-You're hurt!" Only now did Xavier notice the blood on Jasper's lip. He cried, "Was it that cop? I'm going to sue him! I'm going to sue him for attacking an innocent

civilian—"

Innocent?

He wasn't so innocent when he caged Alyssa in earlier.

"Just drop this."

"But—"

"That 'asshole cop' is Alyssa's seventh sibling, one of Winston's many sons." Jasper should have realized that earlier. He did share similar features with his father.

"Damn! The seventh sibling?" Xavier exclaimed. "They're practically matryoshkas at this rate! Why do we keep on crossing their paths?"

Jasper closed his eyes and leaned back in his seat, sighing as he brushed away the flaked blood at his lip. He prayed that he'd meet all of Alyssa's brothers in one shot. He really couldn't take it anymore.

Just then, his phone rang. It was a call

from Zoe.

"Jasper?"

Jasper suddenly understood why Alyssa had said what she said. "You're allowed to have so many little sisters to play with. Why can't I have my brothers watching my back?"

So this is what she meant!

Jasper sat up straight in his seat, now alert.

"I've prepared the compositions for the piano performance for the welcomeing party. Do you want to take a look?"

But Jasper hadn't heard a single word she said. All he could think about was why Alyssa had said what she said.

So, she still cared about the fact that he was involved with other women.

Did that mean she was jealous?

"Jasper? Jasper! What's my big brother doing, hm?" Zoe called. "Are you paying

attention?"

"Can you not call me that?"

"Huh?"

"Landon is your brother, not me."

Zoe was taken aback. "You... do you not like it when I call you that?"

"No, I don't. Don't call me that again." Jasper then hung up the call.



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Three days passed in a blur. News of Ada Kingsley's arrival in Solana City reached both national and international media in a blitz of reports.

On the night of the welcoming party, Ada Kingsley arrived at Berenike Hotel dressed in a lavender haute couture gown, her hair styled into waves that cascaded down to her knees.

Sophia had invited herself to the party.

Her hair was styled in an elaborate bird's nest atop her head, revealing two large sapphire earrings and a teardrop-shaped sapphire at her neck. They were named "Halcyon" by its creator. It looked like she had a mini apartment building on her head.

"Didn't you have another piece of crystal prettier than this teardrop, Mom? Why aren't you wearing that one?" Betty asked

curiously.

Sophia gritted her teeth, hand clenching around her necklace. "Because of that bitch, Liana! God knows what she and her family got into, owing that much debt!

"With my shop having no sales and the police still on the lookout, I had no choice but to sell that crystal off to help them!"

"Goodness! If it were me, I'd cry myself to death. That was a birthday present from Dad!" Betty cried, "I don't understand why you keep helping the Gardners. You should just let them rot away and die."

"Hmph. I wish I could ..." Sophia grumbled.

Unfortunately for her, she had never anticipated losing this game of power when she made Liana her pawn to win Jasper's heart.

Not only did Jasper become even more hostile toward her, but her pawn was also turning against her now!

Liana had contacted her from Mosgravia asking for more money a couple of days ago, nearly making Sophia send out the order to kill her.

But she couldn't, not yet. She had to utilize Liana while she was still useful. That was why Sophia had promised the girl she could return to Solana City soon.

"What do you think of my dress, Mom?"

Betty did a little twirl, showing off her purple dress. Ever since she saw Landon in that purple-colored suit, she had dreamed of wearing something that matched him, like they were a couple.

Betty added, "I wanna dazzle everyone tonight!"

"Forget about it," Sophia scoffed, "Ada is the star of the event tonight. You'd never top her."

She then pulled the dress down until Betty's cleavage was more visible.

Sophia remarked, "You won't have a lot of chances to get close to Landon Harper, so focus on how to utilize those slim opportunities rather than compete in this useless peacock pageant.

"You could be the prettiest one tonight, and Landon still might not want you!"

Liana had backfired on her, and Lauren was useless, so Sophia could only rely on Betty now.

She hoped Betty could marry rich. That way, she could use her son-in-law's influence to further smoothen her journey to get all the power in the Beckett family.

"Don't worry, Mom. Landon will definitely want to marry me!" Betty grinned, puffing out her chest.

"Oh? What's your plan?"

"His sister, Zoe, is back in the country. She has promised to help me! Landon dotes on her sister, so I can definitely get

his attention if she helps me put in a good word!" Betty said giddily, as if she was already dating Landon.

"Zoe? Zoe Harper?" Sophia frowned, recalling that pale, doll-like child who always came to Seaview Manor looking for Jasper. Sophia believed that Zoe was obsessed with that bastard, Jasper.

Sophia sighed, checking her painted nails as she lazed on the couch. "Things are never that simple. Zoe wouldn't help you for nothing. What did she want in return?"

"No wonder Dad is so obsessed with you, Mom! You're so keen!" Betty sat down beside her mother in her flamboyant gown. "Zoe likes Jasper. She has asked for my help to assist her to marry Jasper."

"What?" Sophia shrieked. "No! Zoe's brother is close friends with that bastard Jasper. If she marries him, I'll lose my place in this family!"



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"But Mom, I'll be able to help you when I marry Landon." Betty was pale with shock at her mother's reaction.

Sophia pursed her lips, eyes turning dark. She suddenly asked, "How far along is Zoe and Jasper?"

"What do you mean by how far along? Jasper seems to be still infatuated with that whore, Alyssa. Zoe has no chance whatsoever."

"Good."

"Mom?"

"Don't you see? This is a great chance to distance Landon and Jasper from one another!" Sophia prodded her daughter's forehead.

She continued, "Landon is his father's only son. Even if his father is still leading the company and family, Landon is bound

to take over the mantle sooner or later!

"Using Zoe to form a rift between Jasper and Landon was a far better deal than having her marry into the family.

"I know Jasper. He never surrenders no matter how much you push him. Regardless, Zoe will still become the thing that separates them in the end!"

Betty looked in awe at her mother, now understanding her plan.

Suddenly, a faint knock echoed from the door.

Sophia composed herself, putting on a kind expression. "Come in."

The door slowly opened, and in came Lauren with her teddy bear in hand. Betty gritted her teeth angrily upon seeing her sister. She fought the urge to tear the plush toy from her hands and rip it apart.

"What is it, Lauren?" Sophia asked lightly.

"Mom ... Mommy ..." Lauren clung to her

bear, asking quietly, "Can ... Can I attend tonight's party?"

Both Sophia and Betty were taken aback by her request. This was the first time this near-non-existent young woman had asked anything for herself.

"Tsk tsk. Your sweet little persona is nearly crumbling at the seams, little sister," Betty mocked, "You want to go because Landon will be there, don't you? What a horny little bitch you are."

"N-No!" Lauren had long forgotten about Landon, including how they had kissed and held one another that night in the garden.

"No one can get so lucky twice, little sister. Besides, did you forget about your mental illness? Do you really think he'd like a crazy little bitch like you?" Betty rolled her eyes.

Lauren stiffened up, her grip on her teddy bear tightening.

"It wouldn't be appropriate for you to attend tonight's event, Lauren. Stay at home and —" Sophia cleared her throat. "Forget whatever happened between you and Landon."

"Do not get in your sister's way or cause her any trouble from now on. Understood? "

"But Mommy, I wanna go because I ... I really like Ada Kingsley's movies! I want to meet her!" Lauren begged, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Who would believe you, brat? Don't listen to her lies, Mom. She's a scheming little bitch. That's what she is. She's trying to steal Landon away from me!" ①

"Stop this, Lauren. You've already caused enough trouble," Sophia said sternly. It was as if she was ordering some housekeeper around.

Lauren could only stand there miserably, sniffing and hurt.

Her mother's apathetic attitude and her sister's hatred toward her had led her to become a meek and frail little creature who could never stand up for herself.

She was always labeled as the sick one. She was the daughter who brought shame to her family—the daughter who shouldn't have been born.



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The headlines for the next three days were all about Ada Kingsley's visit to Solana City. The news had helped Berenike Hotel regain its footing in international recognition.

They had enjoyed a reputation like no other for several decades, becoming the number one place to stay for all kinds of personalities.

Their guests included diplomats, athletes, doctors, professors, and other world-famous bigshots. Even Cyrris' previous president stayed in this hotel once.

However, its reputation had steadily soured as one scandal after another rocked the Beckett Group.

Nowadays, when discussions turned to the company, all that netizens could talk about were Jasper being cuckolded and Liana's reprehensible actions.

Reputation and goodwill were something that took time to build. Yet, they could always shatter into nothingness in the blink of an eye.

Ada's arrival would not only promote Berenike Hotel, but it would also help build Beckett Group's image back up.

That was why Jasper wanted nothing more than to have this win.

The hotel entrance was swarming with paparazzi and fans by six in the evening, all waiting to get a glimpse of Ada. A red carpet had been rolled out, too, fitting for a woman of the celebrity's stature.

"I'm Ada's number one fan! I've watched all her 'The Deadly March' movies and know them by heart! I can finally see her in person after ten years!"

"Berenike Hotel has outdone themselves this time. KS World Hotel cannot compare whatsoever!"

"But the Becketts seem to be really lost and confused these days..."

"That doesn't mean their hotel will be affected. Ada's arrival here means she approves of the Berenike Hotel!"

A limousine came to a stop at the end of the red carpet. Guards kept the crowd at bay as one opened the door for Ada. ①

The moment she stepped out, the crowd burst into cheers and excitement.

Ada Kingsley was of mixed blood with both Cyrris and Furancian blood in her. She sported curly brown hair, her Cyrrian beauty accentuated by her Furancian physique. Standing at a height of 5 feet 10 inches, she was a Helen of Troy among women.

She was in a good mood today as her fans welcomed her. A faint smile rose on her lips as she gently waved at the crowd.

"Ada! I've watched all your movies!"

"You're gorgeous!"

Ada entered the hotel with her manager and bodyguards, then went to the banquet hall via elevator. Jasper and Xavier were already waiting outside when she arrived on their floor.

Jasper calmly went up to her and offered his hand. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Ms. Kingsley. Welcome to Solana City."

He was dressed in a full tuxedo tonight, looking quite princely, He nearly matched Ada herself with his regal, serious air.

"Same to you, Mr. Jasper." Ada shook his hand.

"How is the city treating you?"

"Well. My mother is Cyrrian, born and bred in this very city, after all. Though this is my first time here, I'm already falling in love with its sights and society."

Jasper chatted with Ada as the two strode into the main hall. Countless other celebrities and guests were inside, all invited over tonight for the party.

Many of them couldn't resist the urge to take pictures with Ada. After all, this was the first time they had seen this A-list, award-winning actress in person.

Many of these celebrities were also intrigued by Jasper. They couldn't keep their eyes off him and didn't plan to.

Now that Liana was out of the picture. Dreams of being the next Mrs. Beckett were not too far-fetched.

Sophia and Betty stood to the side, unwillingly blending into the background. Not even their makeup could hide how angry they felt right now.

"Why did Jasper put us here, Mom? We're Becketts, too!" Betty whined. Her mother's face was scrunching up like dried rubber.

As wife to Beckett Group's president, Sophia barely ever became a speck in the

background with the limelight on everywhere else but her. She quickly put on a fake, kind smile and sashayed over to Ada and Jasper.

"It's so good to finally meet you, Ms. Kingsley. You're as beautiful as they say."

Ada glanced at her, then back at Jasper. "Who is this?"



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Sophia instantly introduced herself, a hint of pride in her tone. "I'm Beckett Group's president's wife, Sophia Kirkman."

"I don't understand what she's saying, Mr. Jasper. You don't need to translate for me, though. I'm not interested in her." Ada didn't look at Sophia again, continuing her conversation in Furancian with Jasper.

Sophia could only understand a quarter of what they were saying. When she was about to re-introduce herself in Furancian, Jasper said lightly to Ada, "We don't see eye to eye, and I don't plan on introducing irrelevant people to you either, Ms. Kingsley."

Sophia froze in place upon hearing that.

A flurry of snickers and sarcasm rose from the crowd around her.

"Wow! Ada's really brave for turning down Mrs. Beckett like that. Who knew she was just as flawless when being herself as she was when acting?"

"Are you kidding me? Why would Ada Kingsley give a shit about our country's business and economy? She's Mosgravian, for God's sake. 'Beckett Group's president's wife' my ass!"

"Right? Sophia Kirkman can shove her snobbishness elsewhere!"

Sophia's face flushed in embarrassment. Still, she had to keep her image up. So, she forced another smile. "We're happy you decided to attend our hotel's party tonight, Ms. Kingsley."

"I'm sure you know all about our competitor, KS World Hotel. As the company's matriarch, I am truly honored you chose us over them."

Jasper's gaze grew cold when he heard Sophia referring to herself as the company's matriarch. He scoffed inwardly.

Xavier quickly stepped in to translate for Sophia out of kindness.

"I'm afraid you've misunderstood my being here." Ada shook her head. "Both Berenike Hotel and KS World Hotel are wonderful in their own right, but I didn't choose to attend your event because of the hotel's reputation.

"I did so because Mr. Jasper has proven himself an honorable, sincere, and charismatic individual worthy of my attention."

Sophia's cheeks burned once again as if she had been slapped.

Though Ada seemed distant from the mundane affairs of the world, she was secretly an intelligent and keen woman.

If she had agreed to Sophia's words in public, she would be acknowledging that Berenike Hotel was better than KS World Hotel.

Not only would that offend the latter, but it would also mean she had chosen Berenike Hotel to have her wedding at.

Ada wasn't so stupid as to fall for Sophia's trap!

Right when the atmosphere grew awkward, the main hall doors opened.

Zoe walked in in a Swarovski studded pink tulle gown, looking like some fairytale creature.

"Is that world-famous pianist Christina Hammond's student Zoe Harper?"

"She's not just her student. She's also Landon Harper's kid sister!"

"Landon Harper's kid sister? You mean my future sister-in-law?"

"Who would my sister-in-law be in that case? Betty Beckett? Ugh! I don't like her. She's fucking weird, man."

In a corner of the hall, Betty sneezed.

She had noticed Zoe already. She was scanning for Landon next. Unfortunately, the man was nowhere to be found. It looked like she really had lucked out with him.

Zoe was unbearably pleased with how the crowd's gaze turned from Ada to her.

She had persuaded Jasper to allow her to perform tonight, aiming to gain fame within Solana City's elite society. She didn't want to be known as merely "Landon Harper's sister" forever.

She slowly went up to Jasper, a lovely smile on her face.

But Jasper's responding glance had no hint of affection in them.

It made her shiver.

Just then, there came loud, firm clicks of heels on the floor outside the door.

Jasper's breaths grew chaotic as he swiftly realized how familiar the sound was.



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