

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1171 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1171

Chapter 1171

Alyssa worried that her involvement might exacerbate the already strained relationship between Javier

and Jasper. She wasn't worried about Javier's perception of her; she just refused to make things more

difficult for Jasper within the Beckett Group.

"I think it's Sophia who should worry about her reputation," Jasper dismissed Betty's statement without

even looking at her. "I'll advise you to behave. If you insist on clearing your mom's name, I will see to it

that you join her in jail."

His warning was directed at both Betty and Javier, making it clear that he wouldn't allow them to rescue

Sophia.

"Jasper, how could you—" Betty stomped in anger and tugged at Javier's arm, pleading tearfully, "Dad,

how could Jasper say that? It is my mom and your wife he's talking about! I think he wants me dead,

too. What have I done to him? Who's the evil one here?"

Javier was disoriented and irritated by her tantrum as he struggled to free himself from her grasp.

Simon seized the opportunity upon seeing the fallout. Wiping away his nosebleed, he approached

Javier with a dejected look and appealed, "Mr. Javier, I've given my all to you and the Beckett Group,

which I'm sure you know.

"Jasper might hold a grudge against your wife, which is not my concern, but he released his frustration

on me when I was only doing my job. This is so unfair to me, Mr. Javier!"

Javier flinched at the sight of Simon's bloodied face and replied flatly, "Mr. Lynch, I'm sorry for that. I'll

take care of the matter."

At that point, Jasper was incredibly disgusted with his family. He simply said, "Lyse, let's go home,"

refusing to share the same space with his father. Under everyone's scrutiny, he took Alyssa's hand and

left the police station.

Pausing briefly as he walked past Simon, he remarked, "Reach out to my secretary for the medical

compensation. I rarely resort to violence, so be sure to ask for a higher figure."

Simon trembled in anger, which tugged on his wound, almost making him yelp in pain.

Alyssa stared straight at Jasper's broad shoulders and his arm as she quietly followed him. It was

anastonishing sight for Cyrus, who had always regarded Alyssa as a strong woman. He was, therefore,

in disbelief when he saw her gentle and submissive attitude when she was with Jasper.

Suddenly, Javier called out to her, "Ms. Alyssa."

Jasper and Alyssa stood still. Jasper's body tensed as he pulled her into a protective hug as if he were

worried someone might take her away.

"What's the matter, Mr. Javier?" Alyssa asked calmly.

"Can you confidently swear that you have nothing to do with Sophia's video, her arrest, and Dr.

McAlister's testimony?" Javier seethed and interrogated her.

Frowning, Jasper insisted, "Just come to me if you have any questions. Don't make things difficult for

Lyse."

However, Alyssa smiled brightly and owned up to it, "Of course, I have everything to do with those

incidents."

This led to astonishment among the Becketts. Even Jasper was taken aback by her honesty.

Betty immediately took the opportunity to accuse her, "So, Alyssa Taylor, it was you who plotted against

my mom! I knew she was innocent. This was all your doing!

"How can a woman be as malicious as you? After causing trouble in our family, you went on to seduce

Jasper, using him to achieve your goals. You're nothing but bad news!"

Just as Cyrus was about to speak up for Alyssa, Alyssa casually replied, "Mr. Javier, Dr. McAlister

indeed worked for me."

Chapter 1172

"But no one has forced your wife to meet with Dr. McAlister for drugs. She had developed an addiction

and took the risk of dealing drugs with him at the horseracing event. The decision to step into the trap I

set was entirely hers."

Having stated this, Alyssa exited the police station alongside Jasper, who draped his arm around her

shoulder.

Seeing that, Betty anxiously yelled at Javier, "Dad, are you letting her leave just like that? She got Mom

in trouble!"

Rory, unable to contain himself, calmly took a jab at Betty. "You'll need evidence to support your claims

against Ms. Alyssa. If you can't, you need to be careful with what you say lest she sues you for

slander."

Betty glared at Rory while Javier turned his icy gaze to Cyrus, demanding, "Mr. Cyrus, I'd like to meet

with Captain Holt."

Cyrus stood with his back against the wall and crossed his arms on his chest. "He's not around. His

superior asked for him."

"Could you please call him? Tell him to return immediately to meet with me."

"I'm really sorry. As an ordinary policeman, I do not have the right to summon Captain Holt." Yawning,

Cyrus waved dismissively, adding, "Why don't you call him yourself?"

Cyrus' indifferent attitude fueled Javier's rage. As Mandy's son and Alyssa's brother, Cyrus showed no

inclination to humor Javier.

Javier furiously thought, "As expected, the offspring of a second wife is just a good-for-nothing."

Betty had not stopped with her sobbing. "Dad, Alyssa is taking advantage of you. We can't let that

woman manipulate us!"

"Absolutely not," Javier gritted his teeth and declared, "I know she wants to marry Jasper, but that's out

of the question. I can never approve of such a calculating woman as my daughter-in-law. I won't allow

it, even if your grandfather accepts her."

During their journey home, Alyssa leaned into Jasper's arms, tracing circles on his chest with her

fingers. She advised him, "You shouldn't let your father cause trouble because of me."

"I'm not afraid to," he replied, rasping as he kissed her forehead.

"Mr. Javier is still the company chairman. Regardless, he has the final say. Aren't you concerned he

might fire you and hand the company to your brother?" she questioned sternly.

"If Javier Beckett decides to give up on me and dismiss me from my role as president, you might have

to be the breadwinner, Ms. Alyssa," he teased with a wry smile.

"Are you thinking of becoming a sugar baby? No one in the Taylor family likes parasites," she remarked

with an arched brow.

"I can do anything that's within my ability. I'm pretty capable, you know." His chest tightened, and she sensed it.

"What are you capable of?"

Pinching her waist, he lifted her into his arms and stared at her with desire. Breathing heavily, he said,

"You'll find out when we get home."

Blushing, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply.

When the car stopped at the villa's entrance, Xavier opened the car door for Jasper and Alyssa. It was

at that moment he spotted the limited edition black Rolls-Royce by the entrance, looking intimidating

despite the dim environment.

The door of the Rolls-Royce opened just as Jasper emerged with Alyssa in his arms.

The visitor called out to Alyssa, "Lyse."

The young couple was stunned by who they saw. Eyes widened, Alyssa immediately got out of

Jasper's arms. She gasped, "Dad?"

Chapter 1173

Jasper maintained his composure as he greeted Winston. Though he had a strained relationship with

Winston, who had shown him attitude and given him trouble, he treated Winston with respect due to his

love for Alyssa and his admiration of Winston's integrity.

However, unlike Jameson, he refrained from excessive flattery toward Winston. He reminded Winston,

"Mr. Taylor, it's chilly at night. Please take care not to catch a cold."

Jasper carried himself with humility and warmth, and Winston gradually found his presence pleasant as

he nodded at the young man.

Meanwhile, Alyssa grew concerned when she noticed the absence of bodyguards around her father.

She approached him, chiding, "Dad, why didn't you bring along your bodyguards? You shouldn't have

come here alone. What if ..."

"Neil is trained in combat. Besides, I don't want to disturb my bodyguards' rest. I'm curious about your

life in Solana City and your living space." Scanning the villa, he remarked, "It's small but functional.

There's not much space, but at least it's cozy."

"Did you break in and snoop around?" Alyssa blushed, yet she still argued with Winston.

She was embarrassed at the thought of showing her love nest with Jasper to her father. After all, the

place was full of their belongings now.

"Why do you always assume the worst of me? Can't you see me like an ordinary man?" Looking

speechless, Winston explained, "Your maid opened the door for me and served me some tea and

desserts. I tasted the desserts—they were pretty nice. I even made Neil pack the leftovers."

Neil displayed the container in his hand.

She instantly stomped in anger and tried to grab the container, only to be stopped by Jasper. She

seethed, "Winston, you wretched old man! I made those desserts for Jasper. Don't touch them!"

Grumbling, she added, "Why don't you spend your time on your three wives? Jasper only has me. How

could you take the desserts I made for him before he even had the chance to taste it? Leave it!"

"Lyse, it's fine ..." Jasper held her back with an amused yet desperate look.

"Tsk. Consider it a gift for your dad. You can make him desserts anytime in the future, but it's not like I

always get to try your cooking. I'd have to travel to Solana City for that." Winston playfully glared at

Alyssa, guarding his desserts.

In the future? Alyssa and Jasper exchanged looks. During this visit, Winston did not seem to treat

Jasper any differently, but his attitude seemed to have softened.

In the past, Winston badly wanted to separate the two. However, tonight, not only was he friendly with

Jasper, but he also made intriguing remarks.

Jasper's heart raced, and his palms became sweaty. Still, he dared not have high hopes and was

content with the improvement in his relationship with Winston.

In the end, Alyssa lost to Winston, who victoriously laid claim to the desserts. She was annoyed

because she had spent an afternoon making the desserts for Jasper, just to be robbed by Winston.

"Hey, you seem pretty energetic. Have you fully recovered?" Winston expressed concern about her

injury.

"I'm doing fine. I'm not that vulnerable." She straightened her back, lifting her chin proudly.

"Lyse, don't push yourself. Recovery doesn't happen this fast. It will take months, you know?"

Frowning with worry, Jasper called her out, "You were losing sleep over pain last night, and it was

challenging for you to turn over. Why didn't you tell your dad the truth?"

Chapter 1174

"T-That's not true! Don't you dare tattle!" Alyssa pursed her lips and elbowed Jasper.

Winston felt a surge of warmth when he witnessed the loving exchange between the couple. Even Neil

beamed gently at the scene.

"Jasper, Lyse is not in her best health. I know you keep her company, but you can't be with her around

the clock because of your busy schedule. I'm worried for my daughter and plan to take her home for

recuperation," Winston proposed.

After joking around and exchanging pleasantries, it was time to reveal his purpose for the visit.

"I'm not going home! You're wrong to say I have no one to look after me. Mrs. Rosie is dependable and

looks after me well. There's no way I'm going home!" Alyssa threw a tantrum before the two men who

loved her the most.

Jasper stood beside her in silence and tightened his grip on her waist. In fact, he had considered

sending her home to Belbanks, where she'd be taken care of and spend some quality time with her

family.

However, he was reluctant to part with her. He cherished every second he was around her and doted

excessively on her.

Even a day apart was enough to kill him. He would miss her so much that it hurt.

Since Alyssa was stubborn, Winston turned to convince Jasper with a stern look. "Jasper, my daughter

had once married you, but you're not a married couple now. Besides, you must consider your social

standing and hers. It's inappropriate for both of you to cohabit before marriage.

"Jasper, if you are serious about building a future with Lyse, you should take it one step at a time

instead of speeding things up. Do you agree?"

Taking a deep breath, Jasper nudged the hesitant Alyssa toward Winston.

"Lyse, go home with your

dad and recover well."

"Are you kicking me out?" She frowned at him, tearing up in a pitiful look.

"Silly goose, what are you talking about? I'm not kicking you out. This is for your own good," Jasper

said and choked on his tears, heartbroken at her expression.

"W-Will you visit me in Belbanks?" she asked in a trembling voice.

"Of course. I'll visit you in the next few days." Despite saying so, he could not bear to be away from her

for that long. He had even thought of meeting her the next morning, even if all he could do was stand

guard outside Heightsview Villa to be close to her.

Winston was gripped by guilt. However, he would rather deal with it than leave Alyssa in Solana City.

After all, she had gotten on the bad side of the Becketts and the Harpers. The Harpers had even

devised to harm her, and there was no guarantee what they'd do next to her.

He'd lose sleep every time he considered the risks.

Finally, Alyssa departed Solana City in Winston's car. In the deep of the misty night, Jasper stood for a

long while until the car vanished from sight. Then, he hung his head low as he clenched his fists and

teared up.

Feeling very sorry for Jasper, Xavier comforted him, "Mr. Beckett, don't worry about it. Madam is

visiting her family and will come home to you soon. Distance makes the heart fonder."

Jasper's vision was blurred by his tears. He corked up, saying, "I know. I'm just feeling sorry for not

taking better care of her."

The Rolls-Royce headed toward Belbanks in the night. Alyssa leaned against Winston and sank into

silence. He put an arm around her shoulder and coaxed her, "Lyse, do you blame me?"

Chapter 1175

Alyssa shook her head and replied, "I know you're doing this in my best interest."

A moment later, Winston heard a faint sobbing and felt his sleeve growing damp. "Lyse, are you

crying?"

"Dad, I miss Jasper. I miss him so much ..." It had been a while since Alyssa had cried in his arms. His

eyes grew misty at the sight.

He hadn't felt such intense emotions, not even when Miley married Jeremy and left for Kontina.

However, he felt sorry to have separated the two lovers. It pained him as a father to see his daughter

heartbroken.

He thought, "Dear Lyse, I suppose I can't keep you by my side anymore."

After arriving home, Alyssa locked herself in her bedroom and chatted with Jasper under the blankets.

She went on and on, and he listened to her patiently, occasionally agreeing with her idea or adding to

it.

The two soulmates chatted endlessly until Alyssa fell asleep before she knew it. Upon waking up the

next morning, she rubbed her eyes and stretched, feeling relaxed.

"Lyse, you look like you had a restful night."

She inhaled sharply and grabbed her phone. "Jasper? W-Why are you still on the call?"

In exhaustion, he explained, "You went silent last night, and I assumed you'd fallen asleep."

"And ... You ..."

"I didn't hang up. It's not often that I get to hear you snore and grind your teeth," Jasper said with a

chuckle.

Blushing, she buried herself underneath the blanket. "You're lying! I did not. A lady will never snore or

grind her teeth."

"Fine. I misheard," Jasper conceded and yawned.

"Go sleep. You must be tired after staying up all night." She felt bad for him.

"By the way, Lyse, we might get to meet soon. The Jesseltons are hosting a cocktail party at their villa

in the Solana City suburbs. They have invited all four families, and I bet your dad has heard about it by

now. We'll meet by then."

"The cocktail party hosted by the Jesseltons? I think they might have an important announcement," she

replied, eyes twinkling.

Alyssa responded, "Your dad has worked hard for this. He will not give up on the chance to collaborate

with Jesselton incorporated."

Jasper opined, "Nah. He's too preoccupied with Sophia's scandal. He doesn't have time for the

Jesseltons." His voice grew somber. "But i'm unsure if Justin will make a move."

Chapter 1176

"Jasper, although Justin is recuperating in Mosgravia, you shouldn't let your guard down. Your last

contract signing with Jesselton Incorporated was his debut. Since he took action, it means he'll be back

sooner or later," Alyssa expressed her concern for Jasper.

"Lyse, are you genuinely afraid I'll be living off you?" Jasper teased.

"I'm being serious!"

"I'm not afraid of Justin's return or confronting him head-on. Under fair competition, I have no

complaints if he wants to take back what belongs to him."

Alyssa knew that the kidnapping case from years ago weighed heavily on Jasper. He still felt indebted

to Justin.

"But if he uses dirty tricks, I won't go easy on him. Taylor Group won this horse racing event. Ezzo

should choose you without hesitation. But if Justin or anyone else tries to interfere, I won't stand idly

by."

Jasper's low and charming voice lightly echoed in her ear. "With me around, you don't have to worry."

Lyla didn't go on vacation like she said she would. Instead, she stayed home, taking care of Winston

and cooking for her family as usual.

Her life remained unchanged despite Sophia's fall from grace. It was still peaceful and serene.

She was grateful to Alyssa for avenging her, but now she had a husband, family, and daughter. Hatred

had become insignificant in her eyes.

Alyssa drank the nourishing soup that Lyla had made for her contentedly.

The three ladies surrounded Alyssa. Only after they found that she looked fine did they feel at ease.

"It seems that dumbass is taking good care of you."

Colene rested her chin on her hand and shook her head while clicking her tongue. "Right? I truly

admire Jasper.

A privileged heir willingly becoming a homemaker for you is no small sacrifice."

"Indeed, Winston would never do the same. He's too proud for that," Mandy joked.

Alyssa wore a smug expression, feeling like she had hit the jackpot.

"Lyse, be patient and wait a little longer. I think Winston has been considering your relationship with

Jasper. He's just too proud to change his tune."

Lyla's words surprised the other three ladies. They were delighted.

"Really?"

"Before this, Winston favored Jameson and has been creating opportunities for you and Jameson.

After the recent horse racing event, I sense that Winston is not rejecting Jasper as much anymore.

"Moreover, that day, he made it clear to Jameson that he wouldn't intervene in your relationship with

Jasper. He said he would just let things flow."

Overjoyed, Alyssa downed another large bowl of soup.

Things were finally looking up.

"Madam Lyla, Ms. Tatiana, and Mr. Lynch are here. They're in the living room downstairs," Barry

reported.

Lyla's expression stiffened slightly. "Okay, I'll be there in a moment."

"You don't look good, Lyla. Is something wrong?" Alyssa, perceptive as ever, noticed Lyla's unease.

Lyla didn't know how to begin, but Colene jumped in, saying, "Winston knows about Sean and Taty. He

disagrees with their marriage.

"Besides, Sean's brother is serving as Sophia's defense attorney. His father, Judge Lynch, also

supports his son in serving the Beckett Group. Winston is even more displeased now."

Chapter 1177

"Is Dad out of his mind? What does Simon's matter have to do with Sean? I'm going to confront him!"

Alyssa angrily slammed the table, but Lyla stopped her.

"Don't, Lyse. This has nothing to do with you. You'd better not get yourself involved. It might anger your

father."

"Sean is an important friend, and Taty is my sister. How can I not care? I must get involved!" Alyssa

had endured enough opposition to her own love and didn't want Tatiana to experience the same thing.

Besides, Tatiana was the most beloved daughter of the Taylor family. It was already difficult for her to

love a man. Sean was just a secretary, and Tatiana was timid and indecisive. Their love might be like a

boat in a storm, unable to withstand the huge waves of opposition from her family.

"Lyse, don't be stubborn." Mandy also tried to stop her.

"Your dad is just starting to change his views on Jasper, and things are getting a bit better for both of

you. Provoking your dad now won't help. He's petty, and he might take it out on Jasper."

"Exactly, and Taty is Lyla's daughter. Lyse, it's not suitable for you to intervene," Colene added,

persuading Alyssa.

Alyssa sighed in frustration and finished another bowl of soup to calm down.

Lyla went downstairs to meet Tatiana, and Alyssa followed suit.

In the living room, Sean and Tatiana sat on the couch, shoulder to shoulder. They gazed at each other

affectionately, fingers tightly entwined, exuding sweet intimacy.

Alyssa couldn't help but feel delighted. Her face beamed with a smile.

"Sean, Taty, long time no see."

The couple stood up. Tatiana shyly lowered her eyes and sweetly asked, "Lyse, how are you? Are your

injuries better?"

"I'm fine now. Seeing you both makes everything better."

"Madam Lyla, Ms. Alyssa," Sean respectfully greeted, showing his gentlemanly and courteous side.

Even though he was now dating the Taylor family's daughter, he never forgot his status.

"Sean, how's your recovery going?" Alyssa asked with concern.

"I've fully recovered. Thanks for your concern, Ms. Alyssa."

Though he was speaking to Alyssa his affectionate eyes had never left Tatiana's blushing and beautiful

face.

"Since you're here, let's—"

"Taty, go upstairs. I want to talk privately with Mr. Sean," Lyla said calmly, interrupting Alyssa.

Tatiana cast a worried glance at Sean and then went upstairs.

Sean's passionate gaze followed his beloved as she left.

Right after that, Lyla's tone turned cold. "Mr. Sean, it's time for you to know Winston's stance on your

relationship. He doesn't support the two of you being together. Therefore, I'm sorry, but I won't support

it either."

Alyssa was stunned. She never expected the usually gentle Lyla to be so assertive in her child's

marriage.

"Madam Lyla, I truly love Taty."

Sean froze in place. His eyes reflected a heartbreaking glimmer, and his slightly hoarse voice trembled.

"Please believe me. Please give me a chance to prove my love for Taty."

Frowning, Lyla shook her head. "Mr. Sean, you've been coming here since you were a teen. I've

watched you grow up. I know your character very well. I've never doubted your feelings for Taty."

Chapter 1178

Lyla continued, "But sometimes, feelings alone aren't enough. There are many factors to consider.

Mr. Sean, you know this well."

Though she spoke calmly, her words sank Sean's heart.

After that, Lyla walked away.

Alyssa hurriedly caught up. Worried and puzzled, she grabbed Lyla's hand.

"Lyla, what's wrong? You've praised Sean in front of me more than once. You've always liked him.

Why this sudden change?"

"I like Sean, but that's different from deciding if he's the right person for my daughter to marry."

Lyla's voice remained gentle, but her words were piercing. "Your father considers Sean his

godson because he appreciates Sean. However, the Lynch family's recent actions have upset your

father.

"Winston is not concerned with social status, but he can't let Taty marry into a family with such improper

conduct. Our thoughts align on this matter."

"Lyla, Simon is Simon. He can't represent the entire Lynch family." Alyssa spoke up for Sean.

"Winston and I have made up our minds. Taty is still young. She hasn't even finished college. It's a bit

early to talk about marriage now. Let's discuss this next time."

Alyssa looked at Lyla's retreating figure, feeling a sense of confusion.

This was just too strange.

For someone with Winston's macho personality, going his own way was to be expected. But how could

Lyla change her attitude so suddenly? They appeared to have formed some kind of alliance.

"Ms. Alyssa."

Upon hearing that, Alyssa turned around and saw Sean standing a few steps away. His face was pale,

and his voice was cautious.

"Sean, did you ... hear everything?" Alyssa felt guilty.

"Ms. Alyssa, thank you for caring about Taty and me."

Sean forced a bitter smile. "Let's take it slow. I believe that as long as Taty and I deeply love each other

and never give up, someday ..."

Someday ...

For how long did he need his beloved to wait?

Sean felt a lump in his throat, rendering him unable to continue speaking.

Alyssa felt a pang in her heart. She walked over, raised her hand, and patted his shoulder. "Sean,

expect a tough road ahead in your relationship with Taty.

"Taty is timid and easily convinced, and Lyla can't make decisions at home. Also, your brother is such a

shady person. He has crossed Winston's limit. Understandably, he's angry with your family."

"Simon isn't my brother anymore."

Sean gritted his teeth. "He's no longer my brother since he stopped distinguishing right from wrong and

associated with Sophia for power and money. When I go back home, I'll talk to my father. If he still

doesn't control Simon, I'll formally cut ties with the Lynch family. From then on, I won't be part of them."

Alyssa sighed, looking serious. "Don't do this, Sean. Your extreme approach won't solve the real

problem. Jasper and I will deal with Simon's matter.

"After all, he's your brother, your parents' firstborn in whom they have placed great expectations. Also,

your parents are not in good health. If you deliver such a heavy blow to them, your family might truly fall

apart."

"Ms. Alyssa ..." Sean was struggling internally. Tears welled up in his eyes.

"Like me, you value your family very much. I don't want you to be in opposition to your family. Whether

it's Taty's or Simon's problem, I'll do my best to help you handle it."

Alyssa looked at him with determination. "I'll be the villain in this. It can't be you."