

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1303

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1303-Winston continued, "This torturous approach doesn't seem like Jasper's style. It's more like Lyse's work."

Mandy's eyes flickered at his words. At once, she linked arms with him. "Winston, it's getting late. You should go to sleep."

Alyssa was afraid that Winston might find her at her home in Solana City, and she didn't want to stay at a hotel. So she had been with Jasper in Landon and Lauren's home.

Lauren was the happiest about that.

She already had a deep fondness for Alyssa, and the infrequency of their meetings made her cling to her every chance she got. Given the opportunity, Lauren stayed by Alyssa's side every day.

This left Jasper with only nighttime for some alone time with Alyssa.

So, every night, he would connect with her in bed, refusing to stop until she was exhausted and begging beneath him. It was as if he was trying to compensate for any lost intimacy during the day.

Alyssa was truly speechless. She had encountered penny pinchers but never someone so calculating in matters of intimacy.

Last time, Lauren's desire to bake a cake was ruined by Axel's sudden arrival. Since everyone was home tonight, she put on a pink apron, eager to show off her skills. She planned to make a big cake for Alyssa and Jasper.

Meanwhile, Alyssa lay on the bed. She was watching TV as she waited for the cake.

But as the night fell and hunger gnawed at her stomach, there was still no news from Lauren. Unable to endure it any longer, Alyssa went downstairs to check.

Just as she passed the living room, she was surprised to see Landon pressing Lauren's delicate body against the kitchen counter.

He held her wrists above her head with one hand and kissed her with a nearly-biting passion, entwining passionately.

Lauren let him have his way while emitting a soft, whimpering sound from deep in her throat.

At this moment, the completely lustful Landon lifted her left leg.

Alyssa couldn't help but think that Landon was being such a pervert. The innocent Lauren was about to be devoured by the big bad wolf!

Alyssa opened her mouth wide in astonishment, her face flushing.

Just as she was at a loss for what to do, a warm embrace came from behind. The strong scent of a man's pheromones enveloped her.

"Don't be surprised, Lyse. This kind of thing happens here every day."

Jasper's thin lips approached her reddened earlobe. His gaze was gentle. "Let them go at their own pace. Let's not disturb them, okay?"

"B-But... Sigh!"

Alyssa helplessly leaned into his arms, having mixed feelings. "Fine. My little girl has finally grown up and become a real woman. It looks like Landon is going all in today. He should feel lucky. Hmph!" novelbin Jasper suddenly tensed all over. His breath turned deep as he carried Alyssa in his arms. "Lyse, we should also make the most of every second."

Alyssa hurriedly hugged his neck. Her heart raced, and her cheeks flushed. "T-To do what?"

He lightly brushed his thin lips against her forehead repeatedly, saying in a low and husky voice, "Go...

all... in."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1304-In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the press conference.

At 5:00 pm, various media outlets gathered in the hotel's largest hall. Cameras were set up, angles were adjusted, and reporters had their laptops ready, waiting for Daisy's appearance.

"Speaking of which, I thought it would be Victor or Josh stepping forward. I didn't expect it to be Daisy.

She's quite bold. Her husband is in jail, and she still has the energy to hold a press conference."

"Those men in the Schmidt family are smart. They're using Daisy as a shield, making her the target."

"Tsk, ts! The rich really lack humanity. I pity Daisy."

"Pity? Timothy received bribes of tens of millions, enough to keep him in prison. Do you believe that none of that dirty money found its way into her pocket?

"Anyway, I don't. They're just abandoning each other in times of trouble."

Soon, it was 7:00 pm.

With a mournful expression, a bare-faced Daisy arrived, wearing a black suit. Lowering her head, she walked onto the stage and toward the microphone.

The glaring flashes covered her weary features. With red-rimmed eyes, she bowed deeply to numerous cameras.

Reporters started to ask questions.

"Ms. Daisy, Mr. Clemons' sudden arrest has shocked the nation. After all, he was a hot shot in the upcoming mayoral election in Solana City. Were you aware of his actions?"

"I didn't know..."

Daisy's eyes were teary, and her face was full of grievances. She portrayed the image of an innocent woman wronged to the fullest.

"I'm just an ordinary wife, tending to my family duties every day. I never asked about his work matters. I knew nothing about his private dealings, bribery, and such.

“Besides, my maiden family is the Schmidt family, one of the four major families. I received a significant amount of money from my parents when I got married. I wouldn’t risk my reputation and ruin my family over such a trivial sum of money!”

“Do you genuinely know nothing about Mr. Clemons’ actions?”

Suddenly, a male reporter interjected, his loud voice attracting everyone’s attention. “Everyone in the industry knows that Mr. Clemons rose from an ordinary prosecutor to the position of a prospective mayor.

“For him to rise this smoothly, your Schmidt Group’s support played a significant role. Moreover, I have interviewed many staff members who worked around both of you. They all claim that you’re the strategist behind Mr. Clemon.

“You used the influence of the Schmidt Group to exert pressure on various fronts to help Mr. Clemons rise. Are you truly innocent?”

Daisy glared at the reporter, but her eyes were filled with tears. She shook her head and defended herself. “No... I didn’t... Which media are you from? Please refrain from using unfounded accusations to attack me and my family.

“I’ve said it. I knew nothing about my husband’s actions. But we’re husband and wife, after all. If he did something wrong, I hold the responsibility for not supervising him. So I called this press conference to apologize to the nation for my husband’s actions.”

As soon as she said that, the reporter pulled out a recording device and played a recording.

It was a clear recording of Timothy’s staff’s testimony. The content matched exactly what the reporter had mentioned earlier.

All eyes turned skeptically toward Daisy, anticipating her explanation.

“He’s lying! He’s purposely adding insult to my injury!”

Daisy’s legs behind the table were shaking. Color drained from her face. Under immense pressure, she was on the verge of collapse.

“He’s smearing me! Now that my husband is in prison, our enemy has brought off that guy. That’s why he’s saying these absurd things.

“Who’s this person anyway? He dared to say such things but didn’t dare to say his name? Tell me who said that! I’ll definitely sue—”

Before she could finish, an ear-piercing sound suddenly resonated from all directions.

Following that was a clear recording played through the public address system.

“Madam Lindsay, the ladies you’ve found for me recently are all quite good. The big shots are pleased with them. Their horoscopes match my clients’ too. My clients have been soaring.

“You know, these powerful people nowadays believe a lot in this. That’s why your business is thriving.”

“Hahaha! It’s all thanks to your years of help, Mrs. Clemons. You’ve introduced me to many wealthy clients. They’re all very generous.”

“It’s mutually beneficial. If you have suitable ladies, remember to send them to me. Money is negotiable.”

The recorded voices were clear, shocking everyone.

The crowd erupted into an uproar. The gazes directed at Daisy were filled with anger, piercing her being.

Who would have thought this high-profile, elegant, aristocratic woman would use feudal superstition to novelbin run a brothel?

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1305-The Schmidt family had truly raised a bunch of maggots that were rotten to the core.

“N-No... It’s not... It’s not true.”

Daisy’s face turned crimson, as if all the blood in her body had gathered in her face. She almost hysterically shouted, “That recording is fake! It’s fake!

“I don’t know any fortune teller... It’s not me speaking in there! It’s all fake! Someone is framing me!”

“Framing you? Ms. Daisy, please take a look at this. How do you explain this?”

The reporter held up his phone.

At that moment, all the reporters’ phones in the room started ringing, causing a thunderous noise.

Everyone lowered their heads to look at their screens and saw a post suggested by Twitter. It was a video of Daisy meeting a fortune teller privately. She was handing money to the fortune teller.

Even though the video was clearly recorded without her knowledge, it unveiled her underhanded actions entirely.

“Ms. Daisy!”

Just then, a bodyguard rushed up, pulling the stiffened Daisy down from the stage. “Mr. Josh sent me.

This is bad. Come with me now.”

Before his words could settle, the doors of the hall burst open.

Cyrus led several police officers into the hall. He emitted a commanding presence with a serious look, causing everyone to hold their breath.

“Police!”

Cyrus stared at Daisy with a sharp gaze and drew out his police badge. “Daisy Schmidt, you’re under arrest for bribery, coercion of women into prostitution, and illegal detention. You have the right to remain silent, but every word you say will be taken as evidence. Arrest her!”

Two police officers behind him stepped forward and cuffed the visibly shaking Daisy. One on the left and one on the right, they escorted her toward the exit.

The majority of the media outlets present were broadcasting the conference live, and the viewership on their livestreams exceeded tens of millions! It was bustling.

“Oh, my God! Is it that hard to live in a wealthy family? A wealthy heiress has to resort to running a brothel to make money? This is too surreal!” “Could the Schmidt family be a fake wealthy family? They even pretended to be close to the Taylor family. How shameless!”

“Hahaha! She deserved it! Look at Daisy’s seal-like pose. It’s exactly the same as when her husband was arrested! This couple looks quite alike.” “Disgusting! How could she do such despicable things? I suggest continuing a strict investigation into Schmidt Group! There might be more shocking revelations!”

“Hey, did you notice that young police officer who came in first? Wow! He’s so hot. He’s like a model.”

Cyrus pushed Daisy into the police car without covering her head or hiding the handcuffs on her wrists.

She was exposed in front of the public, allowing everyone to see that the rich did not have special privileges.

If the rich broke the law, they would be held accountable just like ordinary citizens.

Daisy was arrested, but this grand retaliation was far from over.

As Daisy was being taken away, the reporter, who had been passionately criticizing Daisy, went to an inconspicuous corner. He removed his glasses, wig, and beard.

Once the elaborate disguise was shed, Xavier’s face came into view. He tossed the props into the trash can and couldn’t wait to call Jasper. He was excitedly gesturing as he spoke.

“Mr. Beckett, did you and Madam see my performance at the press conference? How did I do?”

“Lyse said your acting was excellent. You’ll be rewarded with a sumptuous dinner tonight.” Just then, Xavier clearly heard the sound of kissing through the phone. His face turned red in an instant.

“T-Thank you for the dinner, Madam!”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1306-Xavier continued, "What about you, Mr. Beckett? What will you reward me with?"

"Reward you? Isn't that your job as a secretary?" Jasper's voice carried a lazy tone, like a just-fed lion.

Xavier blushed intensely from his wild imagination. "W-Well, Madam has rewarded me. Couples should be on the same page, right? Aren't you afraid that she'll say you're stingy?"

"Who do you think you're threatening?"

"No, no! I wouldn't dare." Sweating, Xavier immediately straightened his posture.

"You haven't had a break for a long time. I'll give you an additional ten days of annual leave. Go wherever you want and enjoy yourself."

"Um... Mr. Beckett, I'm a bachelor. Even if you gave me annual leave, I wouldn't know what to do."

Xavier grinned. "Mr. Beckett, how about... increasing my bonus? I won't take any more annual leave in the future. I'll work for you all year round, day and night, with my heart and soul. I'll be your and Madam's pet!"

Jasper was surprised that Xavier was aiming for a bigger bonus.

"Are you not satisfied with your million-dollar salary? Apart from the shareholders in Beckett Group, who else has a higher salary than you?"

Jasper sneered. "What kind of pet are you? So shameless."

"Mr. Beckett, even though I'm single right now, I still need to save some money for my future wedding. novelbin I've been running around for you, even doing FBI work.

"I'm so busy that I don't even have time to date. I've dedicated my entire youth to Beckett Group. Can't you be a little generous and considerate to this pitiful and unloved bachelor?"

Since Jasper and Alyssa reconciled, they had been happily in love. Xavier knew that Jasper was like a loving father now—asking for a raise at this time was perfect.

Before Jasper could speak, Alyssa's gentle and sweet voice suddenly came through. It seemed like the two of them were so close that even her breath was distinctly audible.

"Don't be so stingy, Jasper. Xavier rarely makes a request. Can't you agree to it?"

Xavier was shocked to hear that Alyssa was acting coquettishly with Jasper.

Her adorable voice made them feel like electricity was running through them. Who could bear it?

Sure enough, Jasper's breath became heavy and deep. His low and charismatic voice became hoarse as he said, "I agree. I'll agree to whatever my sweet Lyse says."

Suddenly, the call ended.

Xavier stared at the darkened screen, scratching his head in confusion. "So, are you giving me a raise or not?"

In the police car transporting Daisy, Cyrus occupied the front passenger seat. The vehicle swiftly proceeded toward the police station.

With no cameras or media around, Daisy revealed her true nature. She stopped pretending to be pitiful and started yelling like a madwoman.

"How dare you arrest me? Do you know who I am? I'm the heiress of the Schmidt family! My father is Victor Schmidt! Do you have any idea how much Schmidt Group contributes to the annual GDP of Solana City? How dare a bunch of nobodies like you arrest me? Do you think I can't get you fired?"

Sitting in the front, Cyrus sneered and tilted his head to clean his ear as if he wanted to clear all her nonsense out of his ear.

With a firm hold on Daisy's arm, the female police officer warned her in anger, "Behave yourself! If you don't, I'll charge you with assaulting an officer. That'll add another charge to your file."

“Ptui! Do you think I’m afraid of you people?”

Since her upper body was restrained, Daisy used her lower body. She madly kicked the backrest of the front seat.

“Which police station are you from? Tell me your name! How dare you arrest me? The Schmidt family will make you pay!”

“Alright, you better let your dad and brothers come quickly. I can’t wait.”

As Cyrus turned around slowly, he glanced at her with disdain and smiled mockingly. “My last name is Taylor. Cyrus Taylor.”

Daisy stared blankly the next second, with the hair all over her body standing on end.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1307-That night, inside the villa, two sweet couples sat in the living room. Their attention was directed at the news channel playing on the TV.

After a few minutes, the news began. It was a highly anticipated program of the day—Daisy’s arrest.

The news report replayed the comical scene of Daisy being arrested by the police. It was still hilarious, even upon a second viewing.

“Hmm? That hot officer looks familiar. I think I’ve seen him somewhere.” Lauren poked her finger at her chin.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up. “Oh, I remember! He sat next to me at Madam Lyla’s birthday party. He even chatted with me—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Landon’s eyes darkened. He couldn’t help but grab her chin and land a domineering and passionate kiss on her soft lips. It was a fierce and jealous kiss.

Meanwhile, Alyssa and Jasper were absorbed in watching the news. When they heard the amorous sound, they were momentarily stunned.

Suddenly, Jasper moved his body, covering the explicit scene. Then he lowered his head to give Alyssa a deep kiss.

“Why? It’s R-rated, so you won’t let me see?”

Alyssa pursed her lips adorably. “I’ve seen all kinds of things in my life. It’s just a kiss.”

“No... I’m scared you’ll feel awkward.” Jasper pinched her nose and smiled helplessly.

“Hmph, what’s considered awkward differs for each individual.”

Still jealous, Landon left Lauren’s lips.

Lauren’s eyes became watery as the events unfolded, and his kiss left her breath in disarray.

“Darling, are you trying to provoke me by mentioning other men in front of me?”

Landon repeatedly rubbed his fingers on her moist lips. His voice was husky as he said, “Hot guy? Is he hotter than me, huh?”

“Um... You’re both hot.” Lauren was blushing.

“What? Who’s hot?” Landon tickled her sensitive spot.

“Hahaha... You’re hot. You’re the hottest!” Lauren clung to him, laughing non-stop.

Alyssa crossed her arms and rested her head on Jasper’s shoulder. As she glanced at Landon, she said, “If it weren’t because beauty is in the eye of the beholder, it’s tough to say which one of you is hot.”

Landon’s heartbeat pounded at her words.

Anyone could see that Alyssa favored Lauren a lot. If he hadn’t taken the initiative, Alyssa might have played matchmaker for Lauren and one of her brothers, making Lauren a Mrs. Taylor.

At this thought, he grabbed Lauren’s hand as if someone were going to compete with him.

The news then mentioned that Victor had been rushed to the hospital overnight, but the specific reason was unknown.

What else could it be except that he was enraged?

As the president of Schmidt Group, Josh was standing at the hospital entrance, facing the media's relentless bombardment. His expression remained stiff, and he was visibly upset. It was as if he had lost his father.

Indeed, even if he was mentally tough, he was probably under tremendous pressure now, dealing with both internal and external troubles.

"This is awesome! Isn't this more exciting than any show?" Landon embraced Lauren's shoulder with his sturdy left arm and delightedly slapped his thigh with the other.

Lauren leaned into his embrace, licking the strawberry-flavored popsicle. After a few licks, she fed it to his lips.

Landon lowered his head and took a bite where she had licked. As he caressed her head, he looked at her affectionately. "Daisy and her husband are both in jail now—one for forcing women into prostitution, the other for playing threesome. They seem to be a great match. It's true that birds of a feather flock together."

Alyssa stared coldly at Josh's pale face on the screen. "The Schmidt family's father and son are overwhelmed now. It won't be long before the prosecution summons them."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1308-Alyssa continued, "Victor's sudden hospitalization may not be due to illness. It might just be a move to avoid trouble."

Jasper nodded in agreement. "Once the prosecutor initiates the investigation process and summons Victor, he can claim illness to avoid interrogation."

"Damn it! He's really cunning," Landon cursed angrily.

"Landon, what does 'threesome' mean?" Lauren asked, blinking her innocent eyes.

Lauren was really good at catching the critical point. The three of them fell into a momentary silence.

Landon awkwardly cleared his throat, pinching Lauren's cheek. "Uh... When we get back to the room, I'll slowly explain it to you."

After a while, the news report concluded.

The Schmidt family's affairs consumed a significant amount of time, catering to their flamboyant and high-profile personalities.

"They're really despicable... How can they force women to do such things?" Lauren's eyes turned red with anger. "The police officers must arrest them all! They must bring justice to the victims!"

"They've already been arrested, darling. Don't worry." Landon sighed, holding her waist.

The living room fell into a sudden silence.

Even after Daisy's arrest, David, who bullied Tatiana, was still on the loose. And then there was Jameson, a real troublemaker, like a constant thorn in their hearts. So far, the progress bar for taking down the Schmidt family had only reached one-third.

Jasper noticed the seriousness in Alyssa's expression. He embraced her tense shoulders and comforted her softly, "Lyse, you've done an excellent job."

"The Schmidt family is one of the four major families. They've been here for a long time and are hard to get rid of overnight. You don't need to worry about David. I'll help you deal with him."

"No, none of us needs to get our hands dirty."

Alyssa's eyes flickered with a cold glint as she smiled cunningly. "Someone will take out the trash for us."

Landon looked puzzled. "Who?"

On the other hand, Jasper understood immediately. He raised his eyebrows. "Are you talking about Jameson?"

"My man is so smart." Smiling, Alyssa embraced his neck.

“Huh? But Jamebitch is a member of the Schmidt family. How could he possibly stir up trouble with Schmidt Group in chaos?” Landon still hadn’t figured it out.

After all, love could blind a person.

“Jameson and his mother were banished to Kontina by the Schmidt family for a solid 15 years. During this entire time, Victor ignored them, behaving as though they were non-existent within the family.

“Jameson is an ambitious person. His mother has terminal-stage Alzheimer’s disease. You can imagine how much humiliation and resentment he has accumulated over the years.

“Would you still be on the Schmidt family’s side if it were you? You would definitely dream of trampling on them like bugs under your feet and then taking over the entire Schmidt family,” Jasper explained calmly in his deep and husky voice.

“Take over the Schmidt family? That four-eyes is so greedy!” Landon sneered.

“If the Schmidts have the same goal and gather their efforts, Jameson won’t have a chance.”

Alyssa’s eyes darkened. “With the Schmidt family in turmoil, he could use the opportunity to get rid of the nuisances and spark internal conflicts.

“Now that Daisy is done for, he’ll undoubtedly go after David next, followed by Josh. With no one to support Victor, Schmidt Group will naturally fall into Jameson’s hands.”

Jasper chuckled. “Lyse is right. This fits well with Jamiper’s cunning nature.”

“So, what we need to do now is to be adaptive,” said Alyssa.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1309-Alyssa held onto Jasper’s muscular arm, confidently raising her eyebrows. “As long as we don’t take any further actions and maintain a low profile, Jamiper will be unable to contain himself and will find a way to deal with David.”

The next day, when the stock market opened, Schmidt Group's stock prices showed a decline, as expected. The drop was so quick that it was a heart-wrenching sight.

As the Clemons couple's legal battles unfolded, Schmidt Group's reputation took a nosedive, and the entire company began to display indications of internal turmoil.

Victor continued his hospitalization on the third day while Josh was called in by the prosecutor.

On the fourth day, Winston was cornered by the media when attending a meeting. He was asked about his views on the Schmidt family.

"Mr. Taylor, we heard that you have a close relationship with Mr. Victor. What's your opinion on the Schmidt family's recent situation?"

Winston's expression was cold, and he responded indifferently, "Mr. Victor and I were only business partners. Don't let the tabloids mislead you.

"If you ask for my opinion, I can only say that when you make a mistake, you must admit it and accept the consequences. I hope the Schmidt family can learn from this lesson and not disappoint the public again."

Victor happened to see this interview in the hospital. He was so angry that he lifted a chair and smashed the TV.

Days passed, and Alyssa and Jasper took no further action.

As Alyssa expected, the usually calm Jameson couldn't sit idly by.

Initially, he didn't want to take action. But seeing that the storm was about to pass, he was afraid he would miss the opportunity if he remained idle.

That night, he arrived at the detention center with Carl to meet Daisy.

It had only been a few days since this once-pampered heiress became a prisoner. Yet she looked disheveled and miserable, no longer resembling a human.

Not only that, her face was bruised and swollen, indicating that even the female inmates couldn't tolerate such a vile act of forcing women into prostitution. novelbin "Daisy, it's been a while. How have you been?"

With a contented smile, Jameson rested his chin on his hand, gazing at her through a perforated glass.

“Put away that hypocritical and nauseating face of yours, scumbag!” Daisy gritted her teeth.

Her eyes were filled with bloodshot veins, looking like a wolf ready to break out of the cage and bite off his throat.

“Don’t be too happy! Dad and Josh will get me out! When I get out, I’ll break your neck! Just wait!”

“Daisy, even at this point, you still have hope for those men? How naive.”

Jameson smiled mockingly. “If they wanted to save you, they would have taken action long ago. Why haven’t they made a move when you’re almost sentenced?”

“If they don’t want to save you, fine. But you’re family. You’ve endured torment in those cells. Have they visited you? Have they made arrangements for someone to look after you in there? Can’t they do these things that are well within their capabilities for you?”

Smirking, he leaned back and pushed up his glasses. “In the end, it’s still me, your dearest little brother, who cares about you.”

Daisy’s whole body surged with a chill. A complex mix of emotions—confusion, grievance, pain, and resentment—twisted her features.

Jameson was right. With Victor’s and Josh’s abilities, why couldn’t they make her life a bit easier?

They displayed no concern whatsoever. They planned to sacrifice her and abandon her completely!

How could they do that?

“Damn it! They’re all scumbags! Animals!” Daisy screamed. A female police officer rushed forward, pressing her onto the table.

Jameson smiled inwardly, but he wore a worried expression on his face. “Since we can’t change anything, why not let me be the one to channel your anger? What do you think?”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1310-Daisy's face was twisted with a hideous expression. She stared fixedly at Jameson's delicate yet detestable face.

"Help me? Haha! They're animals! But Jameson, aren't you one as well? Yes... You're worse. You're a damn viper. You're even more vicious!"

Jameson showed no signs of anger. Instead, his smile deepened. "I may not be a saint, but even beasts show some affection for their offspring. I have always been reluctant to be too harsh on my family. So, I want to help you, Daisy.

"Also, besides me, who else cares about you? In this place where not even a glimpse of daylight is visible, do you believe people regard you as a member of the Schmidt family?"

Seeing Daisy's strong resistance to his so-called "help", Jameson dealt a lethal blow.

"Daisy, think carefully. Your current miserable situation is all because of whom?"

Daisy's anger surged. She shouted hysterically, "It's the Taylor family! They're retaliating against me.

That bitch Alyssa is definitely involved!"

Jameson smirked, shaking his head. "After all, you went after Winston's daughter. He spared your life for the sake of the decades of friendship between our two families. But isn't the root of all this caused by David?"

"David..." Daisy's mind buzzed.

She had been thinking only about the Taylor family these days. She had forgotten that coward.

"The Taylor family sought retaliation because you fell for David's instigation. If he hadn't let his dick do the thinking and be so arrogant, you and Timothy would have been living days of honor and glory.

"He's wrecked it all. Since the press conference to your arrest, did he step up to speak a word in your defense?"

“He went along with the flow, letting you take the fall while he continued living comfortably under the protection of the Schmidt family. Can you swallow this humiliation? Even I find it hard to watch, Daisy.”

Logic could convince, but only emotion could motivate.

At this moment, Daisy quieted down, showing signs that she had begun to think. Nevertheless, the bitterness in her eyes became even more apparent. “What do you want to do specifically?”

“The success of our collaboration hinges on the sincerity you bring to the table.” Jameson elegantly crossed his legs. Now, the initiative was in his hands.

Daisy’s eyes turned a terrifying shade of red. Between gritted teeth, she said, “I want David... to die!

“Death is meaningless. If he dies, it’s all over. He won’t suffer.”

Jameson suddenly approached the glass with a sinister smile on his face. “You need to make him utterly miserable. Ensure he despises you every day he’s alive yet remains helpless. That would be satisfying.”

“I have... David’s dirt. It’s in the encrypted folder on my laptop in the study. The password is—”

“No need for the password.”

Satisfied with the result, Jameson stood up leisurely. He disdainfully looked at Daisy’s face, which was filled with hatred. “These so-called encryptions are nonexistent in my eyes.”

When Jameson came out of the detention center, Carl immediately greeted him.

Jameson lazily stretched out his hands. Seeing that, Carl hurriedly squeezed hand sanitizer into his novelbin hands and sprayed air freshener all around him.

“It’s smelly and disgusting there. Not a place for humans.”

Frowning, Jameson kept rubbing his hands, revealing his mysophobia side again. “But it seems suitable for a maggot like Daisy.”

“You’ve already shown her enough respect by coming to see her.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1311-Carl tentatively asked, “Mr. Schmidt, will that crazy bitch... work with you?”

“I’ve stepped in. How could it not work?” Jameson raised his eyebrows arrogantly.

“Then let me congratulate you for removing another nuisance in advance.”

Carl smiled with utmost sincerity. “Once David falls, Josh will be an easy target. By then, Victor will have no one to rely on other than you. The entire Schmidt family will be yours.”

“I hope so.”

Squinting his eyes, Jameson raised his hand toward the vast black sky, and a complex emotion surged in his gaze. “I was given a second life. I just hope not to disappoint his expectations.”

“By the way, Mr. Schmidt, I just received news that your private plane is ready.”

“Although it took quite some time, it was worth the wait.”

Jameson lightly pushed his gold-rimmed glasses, a glint of coldness crossing his eyes. “Contact Inigo and tell him everything is ready. He and his brothers can hit the road anytime.”

Jameson’s luxury car moved steadily in the direction of The Millennium.

As he thought about the upcoming series of major events and his grand ambitions for the future, he couldn’t help but smile with excitement.

Everything was under his control now—except for Alyssa.

At this thought, Jameson clenched his fists unwillingly and asked in a low voice, “I had you send people to monitor the Taylor family. Any news?”

Carl slapped his forehead and hastily reported, “We found out that Ms. Alyssa seems to have escaped from Heightsnew Villa. Mr. Taylor had mobilized people to find her, but so far, they haven’t found her.”

“What? Lyse ran away from home? Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Jameson’s pupils constricted as he anxiously leaned forward.

“P-Please calm down, Mr. Schmidt. The Taylor family’s security measures have always been stringent.

Our people had to squat there day and night without sleep to get this information.” Carl’s heart clenched from nervousness.

Restless, Jameson took off his glasses and pinched the bridge of his nose. “This Lyse... I remember she used to climb walls and trees as a child. She would do anything to sneak out and play.

“I never thought she would still be so mischievous as an adult. Winston is really strange. He knew his daughter was stubborn and wouldn’t yield easily. How could he confine her like this? It’s no different from imprisoning a bird in a cage.” “I wonder how Ms. Alyssa is doing now. But she’s smart and resourceful. I’m sure no one would dare to bully her.”

“How could Jonah and the others allow their most beloved sister to wander outside? Even if Winston can’t find her, those men from the Taylor family would—”

Jameson put his glasses back on. Before he finished his sentence, his eyes, which were looking out of the window, widened. He shouted, “Stop the car!”

Carl slammed the brakes. His forehead was covered in sweat.

Jameson pressed his palm against the car window. His anxious and rapid breath left a white mist on the glass, yet it failed to obscure the prominent figures reflected deeply in his eyes.

Across the road, in front of a hotdog stall, an intimate couple stood shoulder-to-shoulder, eating happily. As they ate, they made eye contact and smiled at each other.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1312-It was Alyssa and Jasper!

It was hard to imagine the proud and noble billionaire Jasper Beckett indulging in street food at night, all in the name of love. His typical diet of refined carbohydrates had been replaced with hearty suppers.

His mouth even bore traces of grease from the fried foods Alyssa had given him.

Any sane person would be astounded by this sight!

“Does it taste good?” Alyssa was beaming widely. She gently wiped Jasper’s mouth with a napkin.

Jasper pecked her on the lips the moment his mouth was wiped clean. “It tastes wonderful. Any meal I share with you is delicious.”

His voice rang out loud, making Alyssa blush shyly. Even the old woman sitting across from them chuckled upon hearing Jasper’s words.

Jasper and Alyssa appeared nothing short of a match made in heaven. They were so in love with one another. Who wouldn’t be delighted at the sight?

“Tsk! It looks like you only think the food is good because you’re trying to appease me.” Alyssa pouted.

“You can just be honest if you don’t like it. I won’t bring you here next time.”

Jasper blinked lightly and reached past Alyssa to grab two condiment bottles from the left end of the table. One was mustard, and the other was relish. He added a dash of both to the hotdog Alyssa was eating before mixing them.

“Try it out,” Jasper urged tenderly.

Alyssa took a couple of bites of her hotdog. Then, her eyes widened at Jasper in surprise, hands flailing happily in the air.

“Oh, my God! This is delicious! The condiments you added were so simple, yet they elevated the taste of the food! How are you so talented?” Alyssa exclaimed.

Jasper gazed at her, his smile youthful. “Lyse, you were quite mistaken when you thought I was merely praising the food to please you. Before the Beckett

family took me in, these street food stalls offered my mother and me the finest meals in the world.”

Alyssa’s heart clenched as her breath caught in her throat.

She thought she had learned so much about Jasper’s mysterious past from Rosie. Little did she know that what she had learned was merely the tip of the iceberg.

There were likely countless unimaginable things Alyssa would never have known about Jasper if he hadn’t personally told her about them.

Alyssa’s occasional street food switch-up was Jasper’s entire childhood.

“I always grew hungry after helping my mother out as a child. She would then bring me to get some hotdogs.” Jasper slowly turned the plastic cup in his hands, reminiscing old memories. “My mother would only order one hotdog to save money. She would make sure I get the biggest sausage.

“Because she worried the hotdog would be too plain, she would add some condiments. My favorite became mustard and relish. I loved the spicy, tangy kick to it. When I grew older, I added the same to my hotdogs whenever I had the chance to eat some. novelbin “But I now no longer have the chance to enjoy the taste of my childhood anymore.”

The silence that followed was heartbreaking.

Jasper then returned to his senses and shot Alyssa an apologetic smile. “Sorry, Lyse. Jeez, why did I bring all that up? It ruined the mood.”

The moment he finished speaking, Alyssa cupped his cheeks and kissed him tearfully.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1313-Jasper’s eyes widened slightly as a jolt ran through his entire being. He wrapped a warm hand around Alyssa’s nape and deepened their kiss uncontrollably.

The stall owner turned around to clear some dishes. She didn’t want to intrude on such an intimate moment.

Meanwhile, Jameson bore witness to this tender kiss between Alyssa and Jasper. His heart and body felt like they were being ripped to shreds. Pain and anguish filled his chest.

Carl sullenly sighed upon seeing the same thing Jameson saw.

One could attain anything through effort and calculation, except for love.

Jameson had given Alyssa his all and tried his best, yet Alyssa still returned to Jasper without a shred of care.

What a waste of effort!

Alyssa gently withdrew her lips from Jasper's, a spark of desire in her eyes. Her voice was somewhat strained. "You've... suffered a lot, Jasper. It's a good thing that the past is behind us now. From now on, only good times await us."

"Every single day spent with you by my side makes me feel like the luckiest man in the world." Jasper hugged Alyssa tightly, hope for their future apparent in his eyes.

Jasper wasn't good at romance or sweet-talking. But he was willing to learn it for Lyse.

Alyssa rested against his chest. She sniffled as she listened to Jasper's heartbeat. "Are you crying, Lyse?" Jasper asked, surprised.

"It's all your fault," Alyssa grumbled, nuzzling into his chest.

Jasper's heart trembled. "What is it? Are you feeling sad for me?"

Alyssa was too shy to respond, though the tears in her eyes sufficed as an answer.

"What are you crying for, silly? I never fear trouble. In fact, I enjoy it—what doesn't kill me makes me stronger."

Jasper wasn't sure what emotion he was feeling. He felt guilty yet overjoyed at the same time for Alyssa's love. "Do you know how grateful I am that I didn't die when I was a child nor when I was in the military in Luminara, Lyse? How else would I have had the chance to love you?"

The cool night wind blew against Alyssa and Jasper as a cozy atmosphere settled around them.

Neither noticed the car waiting across the road from them nor the person inside who had been watching them for some time.

“It’s late, Mr. Schmidt. Why don’t we go back?” asked Carl tentatively.

Jameson felt empty inside. He leaned back in the car seat, closed his eyes, and took off his glasses.

What followed was a loud snap.

“Mr. Schmidt?” Carl looked over in shock.

Jameson had shattered his glasses, his hand still balled into a fist. The glass shards had pierced into his skin, making blood flow out and drip down.

Carl was shocked to his core.

Jameson had had this pair of glasses ever since Carl started working for him. Yet, Jameson broke them without a second thought. One could see how deeply pained he was!

“You said Winston Taylor didn’t know Lyse’s whereabouts, right? Hmm... He’s about to get it.”

With that, Jameson slowly opened his eyes and called Winston’s number.

The next day, Josh walked out of the Investigative Bureau, drained. He had undergone what felt like ages of interrogation prior.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1314-But Josh didn’t even get a chance to change his clothes before Victor called him over to the hospital.

After learning that the Schmidt Group’s assets had depreciated by two billion dollars in value, Victor had thoroughly “refurbished” the VIP ward he was staying in. It was better demolition work than most people could accomplish.

Money wasn't the most important thing right now. What was important was that the recent wave of negative news had impacted one of Schmidt Group's big projects in Kontina, forcing them to stop operations.

The Kontinian authorities even wanted to investigate Schmidt Group's financial status thoroughly. This was the greatest blow to the company.

"Please calm down, Dad. Don't overexert yourself." Josh's voice was weak. His greasy hair and stubbled chin gave him a disheveled look. "We can always earn back the money, but if we don't properly handle the crisis our company is facing now, it will surely impact the family."

"Earn back the money? Easy for you to say!" Victor was fuming in the midst of the wrecked ward.

"Three billion... We've lost at least a hundred billion dollars with the addition of the halted project overseas! Tell me, when exactly will we make enough to cover a loss of that amount?"

Josh's expression stiffened. He had no solution in mind.

"Don't panic, Dad," A clear voice rang out, making Josh's heart sink.

Jameson strode into the hospital ward with no hint of worry on his delicate features. He smiled warmly and said, "Don't worry about the project in Kontina. I have a plan to fix the problem."

"You have a plan, Jameson?" Victor was stunned.

Despite his neutral expression, Josh's eyes burned with hatred as he looked at Jameson. Internally, he couldn't resist grumbling, "Goddamned son of a bitch! Jameson is nothing more than a useless mutt!"

"I've been up to some things myself overseas, Dad. I've made some connections of my own, too."

Jameson walked over and gently patted Victor's back. "Did you forget? I lived in Kontina for 15 years.

With my connections there, I can accomplish something as miniscule as getting our project back in progress."

“Jameson, is that true? Can you get our project in Kontina up and running again?” Victor grabbed Jameson’s arm excitedly.

Internally sneering, Jameson observed Victor’s hopeful eyes.

Victor had subjected Jameson to both physical and verbal abuse since he was young, never displaying such excitement and hopefulness toward him until now.

Jameson would always remember how the Schmidt family treated him growing up.

When Jameson was forced to starve on that winter night in the eighth year of his childhood, David and Daisy showered him in cold water and shoved ice cubes down his collar, making him catch a high fever novelbin for three days straight. All his mother could do was wait for him to recover while silently wiping her tears away.

Being the eldest, Josh not only allowed his siblings to bully Jameson, he even laughed at the sight. He had laughed so loudly.

From then on, Jameson swore that he would make each of them pay a terrible price.

“I have no reason to lie to you when it comes to this important project worth billions, Dad.” Jameson smiled like an obedient little child, a sharp glint hidden in his eyes.

“Oh, my wonderful, wonderful boy!” Victor exclaimed, overjoyed. He clasped both of Jameson’s shoulders. “I admit I have been too harsh on you in the past, Jameson, and I haven’t shown you enough care. I am truly sorry for that!”

“Nonsense, Dad.” Jameson hugged his father and patted his back. “You’re my father. Who else would I help but you? I understand that you were harsh on me in the past because you wanted me to toughen up and make a name for myself. I have never hated you for it.”

Jameson’s words were so touching that they made tears swim in Victor’s eyes.

“Hmph! Don’t go all bark and no bite on us, Jameson.” Josh glared at him. “Don’t you come and stir up the pot even more now. If you’re truly this capable, why haven’t you shown it to us since your return?”

“Because you’re Schmidt Group’s CEO, Josh. I’ve always trusted your problem-solving capabilities, so I was sure you’d be able to help the company navigate through such a tough time. Hence, I never dared show you what tricks I had up my sleeve.” Jameson’s praise couldn’t have been worded more sharply.

“If your brother really was as capable as you say he is, our company’s progress wouldn’t have stuttered in the past two years. Now, we’ve even lost the position of the wealthiest family in Solana City to the Becketts!” Victor scowled, shooting Josh a glare.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1315-Josh fumed silently, his expression dark as midnight.

Josh had been raised by his father to become heir to their family since he was a child. He had never been so insulted in all his years of doing whatever he pleased!

“You scoundrel, Jameson Schmidt!” muttered Josh under his breath.

Victor asked anxiously, “Since you have a plan already, when do you intend to set it into motion, Jameson?”

“I can help you clear the obstacles for the project right now. But what capacity would I be doing this in?”

Jameson sighed. “I have no shares in the company, which isn’t a big deal, but I don’t even have a position. How do I introduce myself when I go meet the Kontinian officials? Do I tell them that I’m the fourth son of the Schmidt family?”

“That’s easy to settle!” Victor clapped Jameson’s shoulder and said, “I’ll draft an official resolution tomorrow to make you managing director of the company. You’ll be able to participate in the board meetings from now on! If you can get our project in Kontina up and running again, I’ll give you all of Daisy’s shares plus an additional five percent!”

Josh's eyes widened in utter shock. Yet, Victor was already putty in Jameson's hands. Victor was bound to fulfill Jameson's every request so long as Jameson could get Schmidt Group out of the crisis it was in!

Jameson grinned happily. "Then you have nothing but my thanks, Dad."

The moment he finished speaking, Victor's secretary ran into the ward in a hurry. He cried out, "Bad news, Mr. Victor! Mr. David... The police have arrested Mr. David!"

"What?" Both Victor and Josh were stunned.

Behind them, Jameson's lips curled into a smile.

David had still been in the middle of partying with some young models when he was arrested. He was high on both alcohol and drugs and even assaulted the police, yelling, "I'm the motherfucking king of the world!"

So, another charge for assaulting the police was added to David's charges. He really was just as crazy as his sister.

David was in nothing but briefs when the police arrested him. So the police very politely let him march out of the Schmidt family residence in nothing but said underwear.

"How dare you. What right do you have to arrest me? I did nothing wrong! I'm a fucking law-abiding citizen!" David yelled.

David fearlessly spouted nonsense because he was high on drugs. He couldn't control his facial expressions or how much he was drooling.

The police officer chuckled at the sight but still said in a stern tone, "David Schmidt, you're under arrest for committing sexual assault and hereby further charged with assault against a police officer!"

"Sexual... You've got the wrong guy! I've never assaulted anyone! I'm innocent!" David had regained some of his senses now, though his features were still slack.

"Innocent? We have all the evidence needed to back up your crime. You've sexually assaulted more than ten women!" The police officer was so angry he felt like punching David. "There's no way you're going to be let off without at

least ten decades in prison. Why don't you save your claim of innocence for the judge?"

David started quivering the moment he heard the word "prison".

Maybe it was the drugs he took that gave him the sudden burst of strength needed to shove the police officer away, or maybe David had just broken down.

A startling scene unfolded next—David gritted his teeth and pushed his underwear down to his knees for all to see. novelbin "I. I could never commit sexual assault! I'm sexually incompetent!"

All of a sudden, countless camera flashes and clicks erupted around David. His most private parts were exposed just like that, and the reporters were all taking pictures of it!

David gaped in shock as his entire body stiffened in response. He hadn't realized there were media reporters around while his mind was in a haze earlier!

He passed out seconds later.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1316-That night, the news about David's arrest shook the entire country. As expected, Daisy made use of this more impactful news to push her ranking down from the trending searches.

However, the most pitiful news was still none other than the ones about the Schmidts.

Following the revelation of the incident involving the Schmidt siblings, the Schmidt Group found itself backed into a corner. Aside from David's arrest, he had even exposed himself indecently for the whole country to see! Even his grandfather, Thomas Schmidt, would likely be turning in his grave! novelbin After watching the live news, Victor's heart couldn't endure it. His face lost color, and he staggered backward.

"Dad!" Josh rushed forward to catch Victor. However, Jameson managed to get there ahead of him as he was nearer to Victor.

“Hurry up and take a seat, Dad. Deep breaths.” Jameson helped Victor to the sofa to sit. He turned around and cast an anxious gaze at Josh.

“What are you still standing there for, Josh? Get the doctor to come and look at Dad, quick!”

Josh ran red with anger. He very much wished that he could shut him up.
“Jimmy, you...”

“Josh, I know that you’ve always been unhappy with me. All these years, I have never offended you. I have been avoiding coming against you head-to-head.

“But, just look at what happened to the family. Dad isn’t feeling well, either. I’m just concerned about Dad here. I’m not here to argue with you!” Jameson spoke with a worried tone.

Jameson’s gloomy gaze toward Josh was enough to exert pressure on him.

Josh’s face flushed red. He was about to defend himself when Victor suddenly screamed, “Josh! You’re so narrow-minded and useless! I want you to get out! Now!”

Tension filled the air, creating a frigid atmosphere. Josh gnashed his teeth, and his temples thrummed.

His anger had dissipated, leaving his face pale and drained.

He could see that Victor was siding with Jameson. If he continued to go head-on with him, it would not benefit him in any way.

Thus, he could only swallow his frustration and hatred. He left with his teeth tightly clenched.

“Dad. You shouldn’t be so mean to Josh.”

Jameson appeared to be broad-minded. Yet, he incited Victor’s emotions through his words.

He said, “Just think about it. Not only did Josh have to manage the corporation’s matters these past few years, but he also had to look after David and Daisy. It must not have been easy on him.

“The Schmidt Group is currently grappling with numerous challenges. He has done his utmost, and he can’t just disregard the matters concerning David and Daisy.

“It’s understandable that he has some bad days. Please don’t blame it on him.”

“David and Daisy met with this sort of end today... It’s all because Josh failed to be a responsible brother! He was the one who spoiled them!” Victor pressed his hand against his chest.

In a devastated voice, Victor exclaimed, “As the president, has he ever properly resolved a single problem? I tasked him with keeping an eye on David. And this is how he watches over him? He’s just a useless piece of shit!

“Schmidt Group’s share prices can’t afford to drop any further. If they do, there’s a risk of a hostile takeover. When that happens, the Schmidt Group will be in peril!”

“Dad, I’ve got your back in dealing with these corporate matters. Your main focus should be on your health. Don’t worry about it anymore.” Jameson comforted Victor warmly.

“Jameson, I’ve failed to treat you properly all these years. But our family truly cannot survive without you.”

With tears in his eyes, Victor held Jameson’s hand firmly and promised, “Don’t worry. I won’t mistreat you from now on!”

The warm expression on Jameson’s face vanished on the way home, replaced by a smirk.

“There’s something I don’t understand, Mr. Schmidt,” Carl couldn’t help but ask out of curiosity, “Considering your financial power in Kontina, it would be easy for you to seize this opportunity and acquire Schmidt Group’s shares in large quantities.

“Why did you choose to stabilize Schmidt Group’s situation instead? Wouldn’t it be more beneficial for you if there was more chaos?”

“I don’t have any of the Schmidt Group’s shares at hand. No matter how much I purchase them in bulk, I will never own more than Victor or Josh. If I acted too aggressively at this stage, I’d be controlled by others instead.”

Carl understood and nodded. “That’s true. Now that you’ve earned the old man’s trust and sowed discord wedge between Victor and Josh, you must proceed cautiously.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1317-Jameson said, “What I want is Dad’s recognition and to be promoted rightfully. I don’t want to be the target of people’s gossip saying that I am a usurper.”

Jameson tilted his chin up slightly. He let out a proud smile as he said, “The most important thing to Josh is his position as the president.

“If I can drag him down from his position and trample all over him, it would be the most ruthless revenge that I can take against him.”

Carl was genuinely happy for Jameson. He laughed, “Mr. Victor has started to despise Josh. It won’t be very long until that day comes!”

Jameson closed his eyes. A wave of bitterness rose in his heart.

“Winston has always had his reservations about Lyse and I. Even though he didn’t mention it explicitly, I know that he doesn’t like that I don’t have any status or shares in the Schmidt Group. He doesn’t feel at peace to leave Lyse in my care.

“That is why I must take over the Schmidt Group as soon as possible. Then, I will draw a line between myself and the Schmidts so that Winston can understand my sincerity. Only then will I stand a chance with Lyse.

“I am willing to do anything for Lyse’s sake. When that time comes, the Schmidt Group will be my proposal gift to her.”

Right at that moment, Carl’s cell phone started vibrating.

He looked down to take a glimpse at it. He cried out excitedly, “Mr. Schmidt! It’s a message from our people. Winston has made a move to go and see Ms. Alyssa!”

That night, Landon was summoned by Cornelius. Alyssa and Jasper had also gone out. Lauren and Angelina were the only ones at home.

Lauren was drawing in the drawing studio that Landon had set up for her. Angelina was waiting silently by the side with her eyes fixed on Lauren.

Lauren held her paintbrush and worked on her painting with dynamic hand movements. The beautiful scenery of the manor's back garden came to life on her canvas.

Angelina couldn't help but gasp softly, "Madam Lauren, you're... you're too skilled. This painting is just like a photograph!"

"You're exaggerating. Don't flatter me, Angie." Lauren pressed her lips together shyly. Her cheeks blushed a light shade of pink.

"I'm not, Madam Lauren. I have never lied to you or Mr. Landon."

Angelina smiled warmly. She continued with sincerity, "Mr. Landon is blessed to have your companionship. Thank you."

Lauren shook her head vigorously. She looked at her and said, "I am the one who should be thanking Landon. He didn't dislike me for being stupid. He was willing to have me by his side and treat me so well..."

"Don't say that, Madam Lauren."

Angelina knelt on one knee by her side while Lauren held her paintbrush. She placed Lauren's hand in hers gently. "You are the only person in this world compatible with Mr. Landon."

Then, the doorbell rang.

"Oh! Is Landon back? I shall go and welcome him!" Lauren skipped downstairs to the entrance like a happy lark. No external party knew about their residence, so she didn't think twice about opening the door. She wrapped her arms around the man in front of her. "Landon! You're back!"

However, there was only an awkward silence.

Lauren opened her eyes immediately. She lifted her pretty nose and sniffed at the man's clothes.

Oddly, the man didn't strike her as Landon. Landon usually had a light smell of tobacco on him. But this person didn't smell like that. He only smelled like fresh soap.

The man asked jokingly, "Ms. Lauren, what are you sniffing at?"

Lauren screamed at the sound of the man's voice. She leaped away, distancing herself from him. Only then did she realize that the person she was hugging wasn't Landon!

"You. You are that man from the news! You are Alyssa's brother!" Lauren was floored. She was flabbergasted!

Cyrus leaned forward and beamed at her. "Oh? You remembered me? I'm the man from the news?"

When was I ever on television?" he asked with his arms crossed.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1318-Lauren covered her mouth with her hand. What did she just do?

Ever since Landon got together with her, he had never touched any other woman. So, how could she touch another man?

Was she... Was she dirty now? Did she betray Landon?

"I'm... I'm sorry." After being at a loss for words, she could only apologize. However, she wasn't sure if her apology was meant for Cyrus or Landon.

"What are you sorry for, Ms. Lauren? I should be the one to apologize to you. I have been so busy that I haven't showered in three days. I'm sorry if I stink."

Cyrus smiled. He noted that Lauren looked naively cute.

"Madam Lauren!"

Upon hearing some commotion, Angelina hurried over. She was also surprised to see Cyrus. "Mr.

Cyrus?"

Cyrus normally had a low profile. There were only a handful of people who knew of him. Angelina knew Cyrus only because Landon had mentioned him. Otherwise, the awkward situation when Axel visited might have been repeated.

Cyrus peered inside. "Are Lyse and Jasper at home?" he asked.

He had heard about what had happened. Moreover, it had been a few days since he last saw Alyssa, so he was worried.

"Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett have gone out to run some errands." Angelina hesitated for a bit before politely extending an invitation. "Please, come in."

Cyrus treated the place like his own. He walked straight to the living room and plopped himself down.

He then placed a document regarding Sophia on the table.

Sophia's hearing was about to begin. There were many detailed documents that Alyssa and Jasper needed to look through. That was why Alyssa had called him over to their place tonight. "This is a nice house. It is more stylish than ours," Cyrus remarked as he observed his surroundings.

He thought about how Alyssa had been staying here ever since she ran away from home. Based on his observation, Jasper hadn't treated Alyssa badly.

With a half smile on her face, Angelina responded, "Someone else said the same when they came the last time. He even said that he'd want to buy the house next door and be our neighbor."

"Who was it who said that?"

"Mr. Axel."

Cyrus was pleased to hear that. "That sounds just like Axel. He has deep pockets. With my annual salary, I could probably only afford a toilet here."

It was then that he noticed Lauren crouched anxiously in a corner. The sight of her made her look pitiful.

"Did I scare you, Ms. Lauren?" Cyrus smiled at her.

Lauren nodded slightly before quickly shaking her head instead. In her nervousness, she was grabbing at her clothes so much that they had become wrinkled.

“It was my fault. Come to think of it, I was the one who took advantage of you. I’m very sorry.”

As someone who worked at the police station, Cyrus worked efficiently. He was someone who spoke directly without thinking too much about it.

When Angelina heard the phrase “took advantage”, her expression became stiff. She stared at Cyrus anxiously and tightened her fists!

Right at that moment, the doorbell rang once again.

Angelina suppressed her anger and walked to the entrance. She staggered upon looking into the digital doorviewer.

“Is that Lyse?” Cyrus came up quickly behind her.

He also inhaled sharply when he saw Winston’s face appear on the screen.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1319-Cyrus looked toward Angelina, and she returned his gaze.

Angelina became even more upset. She questioned Cyrus in a low voice, “Were you the one who invited Mr. Taylor over?”

Cyrus widened his eyes. With an innocent look on his face, he answered in a serious tone, “Are you pointing your fingers at me? I might be Winston’s son, but I am not a traitor. My loyalty lies with Lyse!”

Angelina couldn’t help but be amused by his quick-witted response. She whispered, “What should we do? Should I open the door?”

Cyrus put his hands in his pockets and scoffed. “If you don’t open the door, my Dad will kick the door down.”

Angelina was speechless.

She didn't dare to keep their big-shot guest waiting. She took a deep breath, then opened the door.

At that moment, the Taylor family's bodyguards filled the entire yard of their manor in a sea of black.

Their presence was overbearing.

Winston was standing at the door with a frigid look on his face. Neil was behind him.

Before making his way here, Winston had his speech prepared mentally. He had even put up a stern expression on his face.

In the end, his mind went blank when he spotted Cyrus.

Neil was also very surprised. He exclaimed, "Mr. Cyrus?" Novelbin Cyrus scratched his head. "Hi, Dad..."

Winston looked at Cyrus, then at Angelina. Then, he took a huge step back and looked at the house number plaque.

Neil didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He explained, "Mr. Taylor, you didn't go to the wrong house.

This is the place."

"Oh, I see." Winston nodded slowly. All of a sudden, his eyes lit up. He then asked a nonsensical question, "Is this lady your partner?"

"So, I see that you like glamorous women. You should've told me earlier. If so, I wouldn't have introduced so many of those simple-looking ladies to you in the past."

Angelina became wide-eyed in shock. Cyrus put his palm to his forehead and replied in a troubled manner, "Dad, could you just stop pushing me? I will declare celibacy if you keep pushing me like that!"

"Did you know why I wanted to be a criminal investigator at Solana City? It was because I couldn't take your daily nagging, asking me to get married and have a family! I am not your breeder!"

Angelina pursed her lips. She hadn't expected the precious son of a wealthy family to have the same kind of troubles as a commoner.

"Listen. If you dare to take a vow of celibacy, I will go to whichever church you're at and tear it down!"

Winston spoke sternly.

In the next moment, he said to Angelina in a friendly tone, "How old are you, miss? What's your name?"

Where do you work? Are your parents from Belbanks or Solana City?

"My son, Cyrus, likes to keep things on the down low. Actually, I have already prepared the wedding gifts for his bride. You will be a Mrs. Taylor when you marry into our family, and you will have a good life.

"This is a rare opportunity to come by. Why are you still hesitating? We should set a date as soon as possible!"

"Dad!" Cyrus felt helpless. Right now, what he regretted the most was opening the door for Winston!

"There has been a misunderstanding, Mr. Taylor. I am not involved with Mr. Cyrus in any way. I am just Mr. Landon's secretary," Angelina answered calmly.

Disappointment was written clearly on Winston's face. He looked at Cyrus with an unhappy gaze.

Neil couldn't help but chuckle awkwardly. He said, "Mr. Taylor, Mr. Cyrus, we should continue our conversation inside."

To him, it felt like Winston's children were both his treasures and his foes at the same time.

Winston and Cyrus sat across from one other in the living room. The atmosphere around them was strange.

"Did all of you know that Lyse has been staying here? Am I the only one kept in the dark about it?"

Winston gritted his teeth. "Are you even my son?"

Cyrus grabbed an apple from the fruit platter and took a bite. "Would you like to test it then?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1320-Winston inhaled sharply. Steam was almost coming out of his ears!

Angelina was not someone who was easily amused. But watching Winston and Cyrus bicker almost made her smile. They looked like such a loving and harmonious father-son duo.

Then, they heard the sound of footsteps approaching.

Lauren was carrying a tray. Carefully, she walked up to Winston and placed the teacups on the table.

"Mr. Taylor, please have some tea."

Lauren's voice was gentle. As Winston watched her adorable face, he couldn't help but feel like doting on her.

He smiled and said in a warm tone, "Oh? Hello, Lauren. I didn't expect to see you here. Are you here to keep Alyssa company?"

"I... I... Yes." Lauren flushed red with shyness. She wasn't dumb. She knew she couldn't answer by saying she was cohabiting with Landon. So, she could only give an awkward, perfunctory reply.

"Anyway, that's not important!" Winston beamed with joy. He pulled Lauren closer to him and looked at her closely. "You aren't attached yet, are you? What do you think about my youngest son here?"

"You're both about the same age, and opposites attract. I'm sure that you will both get along very well."

It was as if Cyrus was struck by lightning. He was so surprised that he spat out the tea he was drinking. "I. I." Lauren was frightened. She took a step back immediately and clasped her hands together. She started rubbing her hands together until her skin turned red.

When it came to his personal life, Cyrus was careless. However, as a Criminal Investigator, he had remarkable observational skills. He was able to perceive that Lauren's reaction was unnatural.

It was as if she was overly introverted. On top of that, she had severe social anxiety.

She was biting down so hard on her lip that they almost bled. She looked like she was on the verge of crying.

Cyrus felt terrible to see her like that. He frowned. He said in a serious voice, "Dad! Did you come all the way here from Belbanks to get me a wife? I have told you thousands of times that I want to focus on my career. I don't want to get married or have a family!"

Winston narrowed his eyes. "Do you think that you can choose to do whatever you want? If you had a choice, you wouldn't have been born in the first place."

"What the." Cyrus almost swore. His face turned red from holding himself back.

He really couldn't understand!

Even though Damien was no longer around, he still had four other elder brothers. Why was Winston only badgering a small fry like him?

Regardless of whether or not he wanted a family, his current job required him to travel at any time. He worked around the clock and was always on dangerous missions.

Which woman would be able to accept a workaholic like him? If he were to get married, he would want to make his future wife feel loved and happy.

But this wasn't something that he could achieve at this point. How could he sacrifice someone's lifetime happiness just to bear him children?

Winston wanted to continue matchmaking them, but Angelina immediately hurried to Lauren's side.

She wrapped her arms around Lauren's trembling shoulders.

She then looked Winston straight in the eye and said, “Mr. Taylor, we appreciate that you took a liking to Ms. Lauren. But I’m sorry, she’s already taken.”

Winston clicked his tongue. With a dissatisfied look, he asked, “Who was she taken by? Who is the one who has the upper hand over my son?”

“Of course, it’s no one other than Mr. Landon.”

Angelina’s expression was cold. She smiled slightly and said, “Mr. Beckett Senior and Mr. Javier are aware of the relationship between Mr. Landon and Ms. Lauren. They have never interfered with their relationship.

“Furthermore, Mr. Landon is about to be appointed as the president of Harper Group. When that time comes, he will ask Mr. Beckett Senior and Mr. Javier for Ms. Lauren’s hand in marriage. He will see to this personally.”

Landon reminded Lauren of his desire to marry her daily.

Even though those were words she heard daily, Lauren was still extremely touched to hear them once again. She blushed bashfully.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1321-“Oh, I see. I thought it was someone else.” Winston didn’t take Angelina’s words seriously at all. He looked toward Cyrus as if he was about to entrust him with an important task.

“You say that Landon will be asking for Lauren’s hand in marriage. That means that he has yet to propose officially. Just because a goalkeeper is standing at the goalpost doesn’t mean scoring is impossible. You still have a chance, Cyrus.”

Cyrus held his head in his hands. He was frustrated. He really wished that he could dig a hole for himself and hide in it right now.

Just as Winston finished speaking, they heard the sound of quick and urgent footsteps approaching.

“Winston! Why did you bring a whole troop of your people to our yard? What are you trying to do? Take the house down?” Alyssa had one hand on her hips. She glared at Winston angrily.

Her emotional and mental state had settled down at this point in time, thanks to the power of love. She was no longer going to resist or fear facing off against Winston.

Winston was an arrogant man. But it didn't matter if he used the power of the entire KS Group to repress them.

After their steamy night last night, Alyssa turned around and pressed her fair-skinned and warm body against Jasper's. She tapped his moist, thin lips and asked in a gentle voice, "What's on your mind, Jasper?"

Jasper bit down gently on her finger. He stroked her delicate back, which was wet with sweat. "I was thinking what our next hurdle might be."

"Why are you thinking about that for no good reason?"

Alyssa turned and rested her head on his chest. "There is no problem that cannot be solved. There is nothing that we cannot overcome as long as we go through it hand in hand. Hey, you've already chickened out once. You're not going to be a cowardly jerk again, are you?"

Jasper had a frown on his face. He gave her a loving tug on her waist. "I wasn't chickening out, Lyse. I was just..."

Alyssa giggled. "I know. I was just pulling your leg."

Jasper was speechless. She was pulling his leg by calling him a cowardly jerk? Upon reflecting, Jasper realized that Alyssa wasn't entirely wrong. It was true that he used to be quite a jerk. He would just treat it as her way of being endearing toward him.

"All in all, only death can separate us in this life," stated Alyssa with a monotone voice, combining seriousness with a touch of coyness.

"There is absolutely nothing that can separate us." Tears welled up in Jasper's eyes. He interlocked his fingers with hers. "We will face the challenges in this life together. Till death do us part."

Winston was startled to see Alyssa, whom he had not seen in days.

This evening, Alyssa was only in regular-looking sportswear. She didn't have any makeup on. She had a bag of fruits in her left hand. It was obvious that she had just gone to the supermarket.

She was his cherished daughter—someone extremely precious to him! From a young age, a multitude of staff members attended to her every need. Yet, she now had to go to the supermarket personally to do groceries. She no longer had a classy air around her!

Winston loved Alyssa with all his heart. He was about to snap when he noticed Jasper standing behind Alyssa. He was carrying four bags full of groceries in both his arms. His hands were full.

Winston knitted his brows tightly. A strong sense of heartache and sorrow built up within him.

Amidst these emotions, he even felt an inexplicable hint of admiration.

Jasper was quick-witted. He spotted that Winston's eyes had turned red. He thought that Winston was still mad, so he quickly put his bags of groceries down and greeted him.

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Taylor."

"What are you apologizing for? Winston should be the one who should apologize to you instead. He shouldn't have taken advantage of his seniority and hit you, no matter what!" Alyssa glared at Winston angrily.

Winston felt a pain in his heart. He sighed deeply in frustration, then spoke coldly, "It has been so many days, Lyse. You have done so many ridiculous things. You have also seen the person you wanted to see. My patience is limited. It's time for you to come back with me."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1322-The atmosphere in the living room turned frosty in an instant.

Cyrus recognized that he couldn't and wouldn't be able to persuade Alyssa. If he tried, he would only make the situation worse. So, he retreated discreetly.

Angelina also brought Lauren away, leaving space for the rest to talk.

Jasper held his breath. His hands were trembling. Subconsciously, he reached out, wanting to hold Alyssa's hand. But, he stopped midway and curled his fingers in. He really didn't want Alyssa to leave.

He was never a coward. When he loved someone, he would love them fully. When there was someone he hated, he hated them to the core.

It was just that he was indebted to Alyssa. At the same time, he felt guilt toward Winston.

No matter if it was the three years of heart-rending marriage or Alyssa's miscarriage... These were all his fault. He was the one who hurt Winston's precious daughter. He had committed an unpardonable sin.

He didn't mind if Winston berated him or even beat him up again. He would allow him to vent his anger until he was placated.

"What are you thinking, Winston?" Alyssa scoffed.

With an adamant look, she continued, "I wouldn't have risked falling and running away from home if I wanted to listen to you. I think it's best for you not to focus so much on me.

"I had spent all those years being away and wandering in a foreign land. You didn't turn the entire country inside out to find me back then. Yet now, you are scheming and using every possible means just so you can ruin my happiness?"

Jasper pressed his lips tightly together and stepped forward. Alyssa still had a determined look on her face. He stared at her side profile with a gaze filled with concern.

"Alyssa! You." Winston's face turned pale, and his breathing became irregular. A fire of rage burned from within him. "Look at you now! Are you still my precious daughter?"

"You even went to the supermarket in person to do your own groceries. Have you had to cook your own meals these few days?"

"You were no different from a housekeeper in the Beckett family, except that you worked without pay for three years. Haven't you had enough of that? Is

this the kind of love that you wanted? Is this the kind of life that you wanted to have?"

The more Winston spoke, the more enraged he became.

She was the only daughter he had had with the woman he loved the most. She should be loved! How could she suffer a life like that?

Didn't Jasper know how to get the chores done?

"Winston, this is the life that I have always wanted. A normal life."

Alyssa was filled with a plethora of emotions. She choked on her tears as she continued, "I don't think that I am suffering in any way because this is what I want. I want a life with just the two of us under one roof and spending our days together."

Blood drained from Jasper's lips, and his fingers curled up into a fist of regret.

Spending their days together...

Words were not enough to express Jasper's feelings for Alyssa. That was what Alyssa had always wanted. But he had only managed to fulfill her wishes now.

"You have never experienced these. Neither have you really understood me. I would go as far as to say that you didn't even know what Mom wished for. So, you do not have the right to dictate my life. You cannot get in the way of the choice that I've made."

Alyssa's words pierced through Winston's heart. The world in front of him gradually became a blur.

"Also, these days, Jasper has been the one doing the cooking. He cleaned the house and did my laundry. I was merely accompanying him to buy the ingredients."

Alyssa wrapped her warm hands around Jasper's tightened fist. She intertwined her fingers with his, then said, "My Jasper knows how to do everything other than having kids. So, you don't have to be such a busybody and worry about me."

“Feel free to stay for a meal tonight, and you’ll get to try Jasper’s cooking. Otherwise, you may take your leave.”

After Cyrus retreated, he hadn’t actually left because he still had matters to speak with Alyssa about.

He simply strolled around in the manor.

He ended up walking along a long corridor. There, he discovered paintings that had been framed up in delicate-looking copper frames that were hung up on the walls.

Some of them were paintings of scenery of the early summer. Some had lively dogs. But, more than that, there were portrait paintings.

He couldn’t help but stop in front of a three-foot-tall painting.

The painting portrayed a man in a black shirt. He was slender and tall, with broad shoulders and a narrow waist. His eyes were as bright as a star. The man depicted in the painting was none other than Landon.

Cyrus widened his eyes and inspected the artwork carefully. His decent upbringing refrained him from novelbin giving in to his urge to touch the painting.

“What an impressive piece. It is as lifelike as a photograph.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1323-“Did you mean that?”

Cyrus jumped. He turned around immediately. He hadn’t realized that Lauren was behind him. She was hugging a brown fluffy teddy tightly and looking at him sheepishly.

Lauren looked adorable to him at that moment.

Cyrus’s gaze became slightly deeper. He laughed light-heartedly and answered in a warm tone, “Of course I meant it. Did you paint this?”

“Yeah, I did.” Lauren nodded.

“You must have put a lot of thought and emotions into it. It took quite a bit of effort, didn’t it?”

“Mm... That’s alright. The most important thing is that Landon likes it.”

Lauren’s eyes lit up at the mention of Landon. She smiled sweetly, and her face blushed pink.

“Landon treats me very well. There is not much I can give him, so I just did this painting as a gift. I’m glad that he likes it.”

Cyrus’ heart skipped a beat.

Throughout all these years of being a police officer, he was always immersed in the dark side of the world. Every day, he fought fiercely with countless abominable devils.

It had been a very long time since he had seen such pure eyes.

The woman in front of him was just like the clear moonlight. Inconspicuously, she had lit up his dull and gloomy heart.

Lauren noticed that he had his gaze fixed on her. She blinked and looked at him with a confused look on her face. “Mr. Cyrus?”

Cyrus snapped out of his thoughts. The corner of his lip curled upward.

He said, “I remember the time from Lyla’s birthday party when you addressed Lyse as Alyssa. So, there’s no need to bother with formalities. Call me Cyrus, just like Alyssa does.”

“Cyrus?” Lauren was compliant. She addressed him exactly how he asked her to.

Cyrus smiled with his dashing eyes. He was about to reply when a cold voice sounded.

“Mr. Cyrus, Ms. Lauren is Mr. Landon’s partner. It isn’t appropriate for you to be so close with her in private.”

Angelina watched Cyrus with a gloomy look in her eyes. She walked briskly to Lauren’s side, giving off an attitude of assertiveness as if she was defending Landon’s rights.

Cyrus remained calm. He smiled slightly and responded, "What did I do that was so indecent that warrants such defensiveness from you?"

"Why? Does being with Landon mean that she doesn't have the right to interact with others normally?"

"Are you saying that any man who talks to her will have to die? Is he overly paranoid, or is his self-esteem just so low?"

"You!" Angelina gnashed her teeth as she glared at Cyrus. If he weren't Alyssa's elder brother, she would have already given him a tight slap on the face!

"Angie..." Lauren tugged at Angelina's shirt and shook her head anxiously.

Lauren might not be very articulate and look simple-minded, but she often understood the ways of the world.

Cyrus was Alyssa's brother. It was because of this connection that he would stop to chat with her. She was aware of that. If they were to have bad blood just because of a tiny matter like this, it would put Alyssa in a tough position, and that would be bad.

Cyrus caught a glimpse of Lauren's nervous expression. In the end, he smiled nonchalantly and strutted past Angelina.

"No one can steal whatever that is meant to be his. So, what's the use of being overprotective? You're wasting your time being concerned. After all, us Taylors are cultured people."

To their great surprise, Winston chose the latter after being given the option to leave or stay for dinner.

He decided to stay despite having had an intense argument with Alyssa.

After a recent argument, they were now sharing a meal. Only the Taylors were capable of making 180-degree turns like this.

Nonetheless, Jasper was now scared out of his mind. He had to whip up a meal under Winston's watchful eyes. He had never been so freaked out in his entire life. His heart was in his mouth!

Winston sat in the living room, exuding regality to intimidate Jasper. Jasper felt like he was welcoming royalty.

“Lyse, I only have a few simple dishes in my repertoire. Plus, they’re not that great.” Jasper stood stiffly in the kitchen, feeling worried. “Would those make him throw up?”

Alyssa snorted. “You’re exaggerating.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1324-Alyssa burst out laughing. She put the apron over Jasper’s neck and then tied it around his waist.

“Well, I have to say that Lyla has been feeding my dad well all these years. He has become an extremely picky gourmand.”

Jasper gulped, then took a deep breath.

“But don’t you worry. I will be here to guide you. You just have to follow my instructions, and you won’t be too far off.”

Tenderness filled Jasper’s eyes. He pulled Alyssa in for an embrace and planted a loving kiss on her forehead. “Yes, ma’am!”

“No! You’ve got the sequence wrong! You should’ve put the meat in first! “

“Oh, no! That’s too much vinegar!”

“Oh, my! It’s burning! You’ve got to flip it!”

Jasper and Alyssa were making a racket in the kitchen, giving the impression that they were creating chaos.

Initially, Winston sat in the living room with his eyes shut and resting. When he heard the commotion, he couldn’t help but peer at the kitchen.

The kitchen on the ground floor of the manor had an open concept. Although it was a short distance from the living room, Winston could still get a look at the situation there.

Jasper's movements were hectic. Alyssa was giving him instructions by the side. She'd even give him a cheeky bump with her butt or flick his forehead from time to time.

Jasper showed no sign of losing his patience at all. Not only that, he kept looking at Alyssa and smiling from ear to ear.

He looked so much like a fool.

Winston couldn't understand what Alyssa saw in him.

Even though Winston's expression still overflowed with resentment, the look in his eyes had gradually become softer. He couldn't turn his eyes away from the pair of lovers.

All of a sudden, a phrase came to mind—life's simple pleasures.

This sort of relaxed environment and simple joys were what he had always been chasing after.

"Look at Ms Alyssa Mr Taylor She looks so happy It's been a while since you've seen her smile like that, right?" Neil stood beside him. A warm smile spread across his face.

Winston harrumphed. He mumbled angrily, "How did an outstanding man like myself end up with such a hopeless romantic like her? She will be miserable in the future!"

Neil smiled and urged, "Let her be a hopeless romantic. Ms. Alyssa is stunning and intelligent. There is nothing that she can't get. This is tens of billions of assets. She wouldn't be able to spend it all even if she threw money off the roof of KS Group's building.

"Since she wants to date him, why don't you just let her be? Moreover, who would dare to slight the Taylor family?"

"Other than that, Mr. Beckett is quite a decent person. After scrutinizing him for a while, I realized that his looks and family background matched Ms. Alyssa's, not to mention his professional capabilities.

"Most importantly, he is an upright and kind person. Out of all the people in his generation, he can be considered as one of the outstanding ones."

Winston furrowed his thick brows. He looked up at Neil with a doubtful look in his eyes. "What's wrong with you today? Did he bribe you? Why are you speaking up for him?"

Neil chuckled helplessly. "I was just sharing my observations." novelbin Winston looked away unhappily. He continued sitting there, sulking.

"Mr. Taylor, you chose to stay for a meal tonight because you missed Ms. Alyssa. Am I right?"

Neil leaned forward and noticed a hint of loneliness in Winston's darkened eyes. He couldn't help but feel for him.

"Ms. Alyssa has been in hiding, so you were extremely worried. You've finally got to see her and can't bear to part with her so quickly."

That was why such a proud man like Winston decided to get off his high horse and chose to stay for dinner.

"You are as stubborn as a mule. If only you could just express your love for Ms. Alyssa more directly, there wouldn't be anything that you wouldn't be able to solve."

Winston pursed his lips. He lowered his eyes and kept quiet.

After a while, he suddenly asked, "Have I been that terrible, Neil?"

"Previously, I kept trying to push Lyse to be together with Jameson. That was because she was still young and didn't understand the essence of marriage. Compatibility is far more important than feelings.

"Jameson is more considerate than Jasper. He is also better than Jasper at coaxing Lyse. For now, she may not feel like there is anything wrong with being with that blockhead.

"However, marriage means spending decades of her life with that person. The cruel side of marriage will emerge after the passion dies down.

"Would she be able to take it when that time comes? Is she certain that she will not regret it? I only wish for Lyse to keep her options open and consider others. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Neil listened to him patiently. He pondered before replying earnestly, “Every parent wants what’s best for their child. You do have the right intentions. That being said, I do have a different perspective on one of the things you said.

“You said that feelings are not as important as compatibility. But I feel that character is far more important than compatibility.

“I am not very familiar with Mr. Jameson, so it is not my place to comment. One thing I will say, though, is that he was the one who intentionally revealed Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett’s whereabouts to you.

You should very well know what his motives were.

“Since he fancies Ms. Alyssa, he should compete fair and square with Mr. Beckett. Instead, he used you to pressure Mr. Beckett. I think that that was not a very honorable thing to do.”

Winston was very taken aback upon hearing those words.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1325-One agonizing hour later, Jasper served up a few fairly presentable dishes on the dining table.

He could manage simple dishes. Once the complexity of the dishes had increased, he realized he wasn't talented at cooking!

Moreover, these were dishes he had completed under Alyssa's supervision. If he had relied on himself, dinner would most likely be served at midnight.

By the time Jasper was done, his forehead was covered in sweat. His white shirt was also completely soaked in his sweat.

Alyssa noticed all these, and her heart ached for him. She picked up a piece of tissue to wipe his sweat for him.

She pouted, “Winston is so troublesome. He has so many cooks at home. There is also Lyla, who is such a capable cook. Why did he insist on staying when he could have all the scrumptious food at home? He's just making things difficult for others!”

“Lyse, you and Mr. Taylor haven't seen each other in a long time. Plus, you said it yourself that he can stay and try my cooking.”

Jasper didn't see it as troublesome at all. On the contrary, he enjoyed the heartwarming moment of cooking with the woman he loved.

Alyssa felt terrible that her sarcastic invitation ended up tormenting Jasper. Her face flushed red with anger. "I was saying that out of spite! Wasn't he able to tell?"

"It's alright, Lyse."

Jasper wrapped his arm around her slender waist, comforting her softly, "I've been thinking of doing something for Mr. Taylor anyway. Even if it is a simple meal."

"You're thinking of getting in his good books?"

Alyssa leaned close to him until the tips of their noses almost touched.

"I think that you should just forget about that thought. Winston is very unreasonable. You can bombard him with as much flattery as you would like, and he may still stay mad.

"Plus, there's no need for you to do that. It doesn't matter whether he's willing or not. As long as we are together, nothing else matters."

Winston cleared his throat loudly, interrupting the pair's private conversation.

Alyssa rolled her eyes. Winston was such a killjoy!

"So, I guess I made things difficult for Jasper. I thought that I had to wait till breakfast time," Winston scoffed as he took a seat elegantly.

Jasper didn't respond.

Alyssa sniggered, "You were the one who said that you'd stay. No one forced you to."

She narrowed her eyes and said sarcastically, "Jasper has never cooked for anyone personally. So far, I was the only one. You've lucked out today, so just stop fault-finding."

Winston was speechless.

Jasper couldn't hold himself back from laughing.

They were indeed like father, like daughter. Their manner of speech and tone of voice were the same. It novelbin was like they were looking into a mirror.

Winston straightened his back. He picked up his cutleries and dug in.

The entire time, Jasper felt like his heart wasn't his own. He couldn't even feel his own heartbeat anymore. He held his breath as he watched and waited for Winston to taste his dishes.

It was time for him to prove himself. His emotions surged. It was as if he was receiving an appraisal.

"Is salt free of charge for you, or do you own a salt farm? These vegetables are all overcooked. They don't look fresh at all. This one's a failure!"

Winston gave his comments as he devoured the dishes.

Jasper had predicted that Winston wouldn't have great comments for him. But he hadn't expected it to be this bad. He could only respond with an awkward smile.

Besides, Winston had allowed Jasper to make a meal for him. That was already something that was beyond what Jasper could imagine.

At last, Alyssa's patience ran out. She lost her cool.

"That's it, Winston! I don't care if you can stomach these or not! Just leave! Jasper put in so much effort in his cooking. Even if you don't appreciate his gesture, you shouldn't insult him like this!"

"Moreover, didn't you say that they don't taste good? Why have you eaten so much? Are you trying to torture yourself?"

"I rushed over to Solana City to see you. I haven't even changed since I got off the airplane. Until now, I didn't even have a single drop of water to drink!"

"I was finally invited to stay for a meal, but this fellow here took his own sweet time with cooking! I was famished!"

"Otherwise, would I be happy to eat all these? All these dishes he made are just so... so lousy! I could barely eat them!"

Upon saying that, Winston stuffed more roasted potatoes into his mouth. He chowed down on them. It was as if he was grinding down Jasper's bones.

Alyssa was still fuming at first. But she lost it once she heard Winston's explanation, and she burst out in laughter.

When Winston saw that Alyssa was amused, he ended up smiling too.

Jasper and Neil saw that Jasper and Alyssa had finally broken the ice. They were also overjoyed.

The atmosphere surrounding the dining table had lightened, and the earlier tension and anxiety had dissipated.

At least, it was now a tad more homely and warm.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1326-Surprisingly, the dinner turned out to be a peaceful meal.

Winston and Alyssa seemed to have a tacit understanding of one another. Neither of them made any mention of the things that would make each other upset.

"Woah! Are you all having a feast by yourselves? How could you!"

Cyrus came over after being tired of strolling around the house. He was also hungry, so he sat himself down at the dining table too.

"That wasn't very hospitable of you, Lyse. Why didn't you call me over when there's a feast here? I don't even have an appetite as big as Silas'. Were you afraid that I'd gobble everything up?"

Winston and Alyssa looked at Cyrus. In unison, they exclaimed, "Oh! I forgot about you!"

After dinner, Winston got ready to leave.

Alyssa stood on the steps as she watched Winston and Neil depart. As for Jasper, he wasn't just going to stand and watch. He walked them straight to their car.

Before Winston got into the car, he paused. He stood up tall and looked at Jasper with a deep gaze.

He said, "I stayed back tonight because I missed my daughter. I just wanted to spend more time with her. Don't you dare feel smug about it. I have never acknowledged you nor forgiven you."

In a neutral tone, Jasper replied, "I'm aware that I'm very inadequate. So, I've never expected to receive your forgiveness. I just hope you can give me a chance to be good to Lyse."

Jasper's voice was hoarse and overflowing with bitterness.

"I am willing to give whatever it takes and sacrifice my life for her."

Winston's pupils constricted, and a dimness settled in his eyes. He quirked his brow and sniggered, "You can present yourself however you like in front of Lyse. That is up to you. However, it is not necessary for you to act so affectionate when you're in front of me.

"I am cold-hearted toward anyone who is not my family. Even if you give your life away for my daughter's sake, I will still hate you. I will continue to despise you. I do not approve of your relationship.

I still don't. Lastly, all of your efforts will go down the drain. It might all be too late when you regret it by then."

"There is only one thing I regret in my life." Jasper's eyes began to well up with tears. His thin lips trembled as he continued, "My only regret is not knowing my own heart from the start and not cherishing Lyse properly.

"Even if I cannot be with her, I will watch over her forever. I will do so until I take my last breath."

Winston stared straight at him without blinking. After a while, he got into the car without saying another word.

Jasper watched as the Taylor family's entourage of luxury cars drove into the distance. Then, he turned around and walked back to Alyssa's side.

Alyssa clung onto his arm and asked, "What did you and Winston talk about?"

“Winston asked me to tell you to sleep early and to have your meals on time. You are not as strong as you might think. So, don’t overexert yourself.”

Jasper lowered his head and planted an adoring kiss on her cheek. “And he said to stop eating ice cream when you’re on your period.”

“I can’t be sure if Winston actually said the first few points. But you were the one who included the last point, right?” Alyssa squinted at him. She saw right through his sneaky little move.

“I really can’t hide anything from you.” Jasper pouted helplessly. “That’s why you should listen to me for once, alright?”

“Okay. But what in the world did Winston say to you? I’m sure it wasn’t anything nice!” Alyssa persisted.

Jasper’s eyelashes fluttered. He laughed. “No matter what he said, aren’t you still right here next to me?”

I am satisfied as long as he didn’t take you away.”

Neil didn’t have the guts to speak to Winston along their way back.

The atmosphere in the car was quite heavy. However, he felt that this heaviness wasn’t because of novelbin Jasper.

After quite some time, Winston exclaimed, “Actually, that fella’s cooking was not too bad.”

Neil widened his eyes. But he just smiled slightly and said, “That was mainly thanks to Ms. Alyssa’s good guidance.”

“He was also really patient. If it were me, I wouldn’t be able to handle having a woman nagging in my ear like a buzzing mosquito. I’d be so annoyed,” Winston grumbled.

“Mrs. Taylor was also someone who loved to chat and nag at you. I’ve never seen you lose your patience with her either...”

Neil’s mention of Winston’s first wife, Jennifer Whitaker, who was also Alyssa’s birth mother, was a slip of the tongue. His chest tightened, and he stopped mid-sentence. He couldn’t bear to continue in case he reminded Winston of his grief.

A cloud of sadness came over Winston's sharp eyes. He felt a lump in his throat. His hands, which were resting on his knees, trembled. He clenched his hands into tight fists.

Winston stayed silent for a while. He then mumbled in a raspy voice, "Neil. I miss Jenny."

Neil opened his mouth, wanting to share a few words of comfort with Winston, but he couldn't find the right words to say.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1327-Winston said, "Everything else aside, there was one thing Lyse said that hurt me. She said that I had never known what her mother wished for..."

Winston closed his eyes slowly. Tears moistened his long lashes, casting a sense of loneliness under the street lights.

"Who else in this shitty world, other than myself, would understand her?" asked Winston.

"Mr. Taylor, Ms. Alyssa is young. She hasn't experienced many of the things you've been through, so she's still ignorant." Neil let out a long sigh. "If she gets a chance to know everything about Mrs. Taylor in the future, she will come to understand your good intentions."

After Winston left, Angelina accompanied Lauren upstairs to rest. Alyssa and Cyrus sat in the living room to chat.

"I wasn't the tattletale, Lyse. I swear!" Cyrus exclaimed with three of his fingers lifted.

"I know. We Taylors are not such jackasses. Even Liam, who hates Jasper the most, would never use such a cheap method to pressure us via Winston."

Alyssa's gaze was steady. She trusted her family members unconditionally.

Cyrus stroked his chin and wondered, "You have both been staying here recently. If Winston knew about it in the first place, he would have turned up long ago."

“This shows that there was someone else who harbored bad intentions. They were the whistle-blower!

“Hmm. Who could it be?”

Alyssa didn’t hesitate as she guessed, “It must have been that sly man, Jameson.

“I have been feeling so suffocated these two days, so I begged Jasper to go out for a spin with me.

Jameson has eyes everywhere in Solana City. I wouldn’t be surprised if one of his men spotted and tailed us.

“At the same time, they may have informed Winston to win some brownie points. This is very likely the case.”

It had become second nature to her to be suspicious of Jameson. She had already identified him as a villain.

“Damn it. That Jameson Schmidt has a lot of time on his hands, doesn’t he? He really stooped so low.”

Cyrus clicked his tongue and shook his head with contempt.

“Whatever. He can choose to play all these dirty tricks for all I care. Jasper and I won’t be affected anyway,” said Alyssa as she smirked at Jasper.

Jasper’s eyes filled with gentleness. He kissed her on the lips, as if they were the only ones in the room.

Alyssa never had to ask for a kiss, as he was the proactive one.

Cyrus looked like he couldn’t bear looking at the scene before him.

He turned away and commented, “You’re both greasier than the roasted pork belly I had for dinner tonight! Anyway... We should get down to business. I still have to get back to the station after we’re done.”

They focused their attention back on the purpose of their meeting.

Jasper opened the envelope that Cyrus brought. He leaned his head against Alyssa’s as they both studied the document.

“The trial for Sophia’s case will begin soon. This is the information that Silas and I have compiled. It includes some questions that will be asked in court. Do look and see if there’s anything else to add.”

Cyrus’s expression turned serious. He continued, “There is only one opportunity. We must grab onto this chance. We certainly cannot give the Beckett Group or Sophia a second to breathe!” Jasper was bright-eyed. He held on tightly to the document in his hand. At that moment, the lightweight papers felt like a tonne of bricks to him.

The day when they could see the light at the end of the tunnel was finally coming.

Alyssa squeezed Jasper’s hand. She fixed her eyes on Cyrus. Her eyes were full of gratitude. “Thank you, Cyrus. Silas, too.”

“Regarding Sophia’s case, this is where you should stop. You are already doing something illegal by bringing this information out for us. Plus, you’ve both helped us enough.

“Jasper and I will follow up with the rest of the matters. You and Silas don’t have to worry about it anymore.”

Cyrus pressed his lips together and contemplated. He then nodded and said, “All the best.”

“Thank you,” answered Jasper firmly. He returned a slight smile.

Cyrus got up and walked to the entrance to take his leave as it was getting late. He insisted that they didn’t have to see him out.

Right when he was about to open the door, the door swung open. Suddenly, a man appeared in front of him. It was Landon, who had just gotten home.

Surprise crossed Landon’s face when he saw Cyrus at the door.

What was happening? What was Cyrus doing at his house?

Cyrus, on the other hand, looked calm. “Please excuse me.”

His impassive attitude made Landon fly into a rage.

Landon raised his eyebrow and looked him up and down mockingly. With hostility, he remarked, "Oh, look who's here. Aren't you that person who was on television?"

"Yes, that's me. And you are?"

Cyrus tilted his head to the side. He was not going to back down from his arrogance. He asked, "Are you the overprotective Mr. Landon?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1328-Cyrus' casual description of Landon made the tension around them rise to the roof.

Landon's eyes shot wide open, and his entire body tensed up!

How could he describe him like that?

He hadn't been away from his home for too long. During that time, Cyrus had already come to create chaos in his house?

Alyssa and Jasper had heard the ruckus at the door. They walked on over.

"Cyrus? You're still here?" Alyssa, sharp-minded, noticed the standoff between Cyrus and Landon, shooting them a suspicious look.

"Oh, I wasn't too sure how to open this door. Mr. Landon came back just in time and opened the door for me. I'll be leaving now."

Cyrus looked back and smiled brightly at Alyssa, as if nothing had just happened. "Once this busy period is over, I will take you out to have some fun. You shouldn't be stuck living with this man every day. How boring is that."

Jasper stayed silent. As much as he knew that Cyrus was kidding, Jasper couldn't help but feel jealous again.

Even after Cyrus left, Landon was still unable to calm himself down. Alarm bells were going off in his head.

He couldn't shake off the thought that Cyrus had met Lauren while he was away from home. He also speculated that they had a significant amount of interaction.

“What’s wrong, Landon? You don’t look too good,” Jasper asked out of concern.

“I’m fine,” replied Landon. He exhaled heavily.

Alyssa was sharp. Instantly, she had perceived that Landon was bothered. She initiated an apology to him.

“I was the one who asked Cyrus to bring some documents to me here. I’m sorry for not informing you in advance. You are best friends with Jasper, but I understand that this is still the home that you share with Lauren.

“I am just here as a guest. It was thoughtless of me to invite an outsider into your home. I promise it won’t happen again.”

Jasper was startled. He put his arm around her waist and quickly explained on behalf of Landon, “You’re overthinking it, Lyse. Landon is not such a petty person.”

Landon widened his eyes and waved his hand. “Alyssa, don’t say that!

“I’m glad to have you here. Jasper is happy, and my wife is even more so! Lauren has been in a much better mood ever since you came. She has also become chattier. How I wish that you could both stay on until the new year! I have no objections at all!”

Alyssa leaned into Jasper’s arms. They looked into each other’s eyes.

Alyssa then said, “I feel bad for encroaching on your space for such a long time. I do enjoy Lauren’s company. But, our presence here is indeed making it inconvenient for you and Lauren, especially if you want to be romantic with one another.”

Her words made Landon feel embarrassed. He used to be a womanizer. But his sex life took a 180- degree turn because of Lauren. His love life and sex life were now sacred to him.

Thus, upon hearing Alyssa’s words, he felt quite shy. His face flushed red—like a man in love for the first time.

“Moreover, my Dad came by tonight.”

“Mr. Taylor came?” Landon was shocked. How much had he missed during his time away from home?

“Even though he brought his men with him earlier, he didn’t force me to leave with him. In fact, he even stayed to have dinner, which Jasper prepared personally.”

“What the... Jasper cooked for him?”

Landon was floored. Still, he didn’t forget to tease Jasper, “Mr. Taylor is such a brave man. I can’t believe he dared to try your food. What happens if he gets diarrhea?”

Jasper’s expression turned dark. Through gritted teeth, he replied, “Did you have trash for dinner? Your breath stinks.”

“My dad’s attitude toward Jasper wasn’t great, but he wasn’t as hostile as before. Now that he already knows that we are living together, there is nothing more for us to hide. So, we’ll pack up our things in the next two days. We’ll go back to my place.”

Alyssa smiled sweetly. She couldn’t wait to be able to spend time with Jasper alone.

Jasper knew Alyssa very well. He murmured right by her ear. “You know what? Let’s move tonight.”

Alyssa yawned. “Aren’t you tired after busying yourself the entire evening? I’m beat. Let’s talk about this tomorrow.”

Jasper still had his arm around her waist. He caressed her naughtily and whispered, “Well then, you can be the passive one tonight. Let me do the work.”

Despite Jasper muttering those words under his breath, Landon heard everything!

Landon couldn’t help but think, “That son of a bitch. When did he become so flirtatious?”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1329-Landon swallowed hard as he felt a burning passion ignite within him. He had decided what position he wanted to make love to his delicate wife.

"Pervert!" Biting her red lips, Alyssa forcefully jabbed Jasper in the ribs with her elbow.

The three of them took their seats back in the living hall.

After a while, Lauren fell asleep watching the television. Angelina came downstairs and prepared them tea after settling Lauren down.

She looked at Landon, wanting to say something, but stopped herself. She figured this wasn't the best time to report to him.

"I went back home." Landon lowered his head and drank his tea. His tone was low, and he sounded guilty. "Jasper, Lyse, I owe you an apology. My grandfather managed to arrange for the police to release Zoe."

A cold glint instantly appeared in Jasper's eyes when he heard that name.

"She did something terrible, but it was not enough to convict her of it. I knew she would be released after being detained for half a month."

Alyssa remained unfazed. She was calm. "However, even if Zoe were released, she would be as good as dead in this country—she would be shunned by society.

"Her reputation has been dragged through the mud because of the negative news surrounding her. She can wave her dream to be the center of attention and talk of the town goodbye.

"Even if she has the Harper family in her pocket, officials have banned her. She will never appear in public events, TV stations, or livestream platforms. Being a pianist was completely out of the question.

"Sophia and Zoe were the nastiest women in Solana City. Their bad reputation would stand for generations."

"That's not enough. It will never be enough." A fiery flame swirled in Jasper's eyes as if they would devour everything. He squeezed Alyssa's hand so tightly

that it hurt. “She needs to die without a body to make up for the damage she did to Lyse. We’re letting her off too easily with this punishment.

“Landon, she may be your sister, but I have to say this. Even if the law lets her go, I won’t. I will never let her go.”

Alyssa’s heart trembled as she rested her head on Jasper’s shoulder. She felt an inexplicable sense of peace.

“Jasper, I don’t think you have your chance to do so. I’ve sent her away.” Landon sighed as his frown deepened. “My grandfather and mother still want to protect her. I fought with them.

“But in the end, Zoe only got kicked out. I will monitor her closely and not let her enter the country again. Lyse, this is as much I can do for now. I want to give her a piece of my mind too, but…” “You don’t need to explain anymore, Landon. I know you’re caught between a rock and a hard place.” Alyssa smiled lightly and comforted warmly, “I’m thankful enough for how much you’ve done. It’s enough. You don’t need to do anything else.

“You are at a crucial season of your career. If you go overboard with how you handle Zoe, your annoying uncle will use it against you and make things difficult. Your grandfather will have a bias novelbin toward you too. Don’t underestimate these biases. They might be the death of your victory to getting the Harper Group.

“Plus, besides seeing that bitch getting the justice she deserves, I am more eager to see you and Lauren being happy together. I want to see her marry into the Harper family gloriously. Who cares about the obstacles ahead of you? You are strong enough to defend and protect her.”

Alyssa was implying that he should focus on establishing his authority in the Harper Group. His future with Lauren would be bright with this authority in his hands.

“Lyse, Jasper, don’t worry. Leave Lauren to me.”

Landon looked at Alyssa gratefully and considered her a good friend for her kindness and understanding in wishing him and Lauren happiness.

However, he wasn’t jealous.

Lauren was the perfect woman in his eyes.

Jameson was in the shooting range practicing his gun skills when Carl hastily ran to him to report to him.

He was wearing a spotless white shirt and straight black suit pants. Black leather cuffs were clipped to his arms, restricting his bulging biceps.

Beneath his gold-rimmed glasses, his gaze was as sharp as a knife. He held the gun with precision, aiming and firing three shots at the target 100 yards away.

“Bang, bang, bang!”

Carl covered his ears as he admired his boss.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1330-Carl thought Jameson looked extremely cool. Jameson was carrying a mesmerizing and manly vibe to him. He was sexy. He didn't understand why Alyssa didn't fall for such an outstanding man like Jameson.

Then, the target slowly moved over.

When it came close enough, Carl saw Jasper's picture on the target, and Jameson's shots had made a massive hole in Jasper's head.

“Amazing! You are such an amazing shooter, Mr. Schmidt. You have an eagle's eye.” Carl clapped as he kissed Jameson's ass.

“It's too bad,” Jameson said as he kept his gun.

“Too bad?”

“It's just a picture and not the actual person.”

Jameson did not look at him. He simply took a white silk handkerchief to wipe his gun. “You were novelbin looking for me?”

“Mr. Schmidt, we have news about Mr. Taylor. Mr. Taylor had sought out Ms. Alyssa and Jasper tonight.

However, he did not bring Ms. Alyssa home with him.” Carl’s forehead was covered in cold sweat when he finished.

As he expected, Jameson’s eyes turned grim. “He didn’t bring Lyse with him. Is Lyse still staying at Landon’s with Jasper?”

“Yes...” The tremor in Carl’s voice became evident.

A grim glint flickered in Jameson’s eyes. He loaded his gun and shot at the ground multiple times.

The bullet exploded under Carl’s feet. He was terrified to his wits, unable to utter a word.

Jameson gasped for air violently after he finished his round of bullets. His eyes were bloodshot. “Get the car!”

It was almost midnight when Winston returned to Heightsnew Villa.

His expression was dreadful when he went there earlier, but he had since thought it through. He reflected on how his daughter had gained some weight under Jasper’s care, and his worried heart slowly settled.

Now, Winston felt slightly regretful. If he hadn’t forcefully imprisoned Alyssa, she wouldn’t have jumped out of the window in the middle of the night and escaped into the violent storm.

He felt more remorseful as he thought about it.

Should anything happen to her, there wouldn’t be a reason to live anymore. He would be too embarrassed to meet her mother down under. At the end of the day, Alyssa’s safety was his priority. As for that Beckett boy...

“Uncle Winston!”

Winston and Neil turned around at the voice.

They saw Jameson walking toward them with an exquisite white gift box, a friendly and warm glint flickering in his eyes.

“Jameson, why are you here?” Winston sized him up in confusion.

Jameson's heart sank, but he maintained the elegant smile on his face. "I've been waiting here for you to bring Lyse back.

"I was worried she didn't have time to eat dinner, so I brought her some food from Solana City's famous Artisan Delicacies. She mentioned this place before and said it was her favorite restaurant. So, I."

"I didn't bring Lyse back with me. She is still with Jasper.' Winston interrupted him with an indifferent attitude. "I appreciate the kind gesture. It is already the middle of the night. I don't think it's appropriate for someone of your stature to wait here for so long. I think you should head back."

Jameson noticed how Winston brushed him off and panicked. He walked toward him. "Uncle Winston, do you intend to see Lyse make the same mistakes again?"

"Jasper had made Lyse miserable. She had suffered so much that her body couldn't handle it. How can you stand Lyse being with such a despicable and shameless man?"

Winston narrowed his eyes and looked at Jameson with a plastered smile. "Jasper had been pestering my precious daughter again and again. I've slapped him and endangered his life. Yet, he continued to stick around my daughter. It is shameless.

"However, from what I see, he is upright in his ways and never stabbed anyone behind the back or use any malicious schemes. He has the basic moral principles. At the very least, he is head over heels for Lyse."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1331-The look on Jameson's face stiffened.

Winston didn't confront him harshly. Yet, he felt every word that came from Winston's mouth was directed at him. A simmering anger in his heart caused his pale cheeks to burn.

"Uncle Winston, everything Jasper is doing is to appease and cajole Lyse."

Jameson clenched his fingers tightly. His nails were digging into his palm. He was extremely hostile toward Jasper. "If he really loved Lyse, he would have

been there for her during the three years of their marriage. Lyse is such a beautiful and astounding woman. She could tug the heart of any man.

“Yet, he had turned his back and abandoned Lyse. It shows that he wasn’t genuine toward Lyse. It was never love!”

“It was never love?” Winston perked his eyebrow.

“Have you ever thought about when Jasper started falling for Lyse? It was when he realized the wife he had abandoned for three years was the daughter of the owner of the KS Group after their divorce.

“Everyone knows Jasper isn’t born of Mr. Javier’s first wife. His mother gained her status disgracefully, so he was no different from an illegitimate child. If it weren’t for Mr. Javier’s firstborn falling ill, he would have never let Jasper take up such a huge responsibility to manage the Beckett Group.

“Now that he sticks to Lyse like glue, do you think his intentions are pure? Does he not harbor any malicious intent? Are you sure he has never thought of using the Taylor family’s money and power to change his awkward circumstance?”

Anxiety was written on Jameson’s face. He earnestly persisted, feeling as if he was about to talk his mouth off. “He forced Lyse to divorce with him to marry someone else. What he did was despicable. He hasn’t been loyal the first time. How sure are you that there wouldn’t be a second or third? Are you willing to use the apple of your eye to bet on Jasper’s character?”

Carl listened to everything by the side. His eyebrows furrowed slightly as he carefully observed Jameson without a word.

Until now, he hadn’t recognized the extent of Jameson’s persuasiveness, resembling that of a snake charmer. If Jameson’s eloquence was employed to distort the truth, his abilities should not be underestimated.

“Jameson, what you have done for my daughter is more telling than me as her actual father.”

A smile lingered on Winston’s face, yet his tone was cold. “If Jasper is exactly like you said, a person after position and power, he wouldn’t have gone for my daughter, who had kept her identity hidden. He would have to marry a wealthy girl and get it done once and for all.”

Jameson was rendered speechless. He found himself ensnared in his own words.

“I’m old. I can’t control Lyse for the rest of my life. She chose Jasper, and that is the decision she has to live with. It will be on her if that person mistreats her. I can’t possibly hang her around my pocket like a keychain, can I?”

Neil couldn’t help but laugh at Winston’s dark humor.

Yet, Jameson’s heart brimmed with hatred. His dry and pale lips trembled as he uttered, “Uncle Winston, you...” novelbin “If you don’t want to give up on Lyse, you can go ahead and pursue her passionately. Fight for her fair and square.”

Winston averted his gaze from Jameson’s tense expression. He coldly uttered, “However, please refrain from seeking me out to discuss this any further. I have many children. I wouldn’t live very long if I worried for all of them.”

Following that, Winston and Neil passed through the entrance of Heightsnew Villa in succession. The door sealed shut, and the frigid wind that brushed past seemed like a harsh blow to Jameson’s head.

After speaking to Jameson, Winston’s steps were surprisingly light. “That Schmidt boy really had a way with words,” he mocked.

“Exactly. You will only see a person’s talent when it matters.” Neil laughed. He was creatively sarcastic with his words.

“Pfft! That pipsqueak Jasper had been in the same business summits with him a couple of times.

During his speech, he interchanged bilingually and spoke eloquently. Isn’t he equally good at talking too?

“Now, besides making promises and offering apologies, he only knows how to assure me he’ll treat Lyse well whenever he sees me. He is slow with words. Anyone might have thought he was dumb,”

Winston mocked, shaking his head with a disgusted and scornful look in his eyes.

Neil grasped the situation and said with a smile, "Mr. Beckett may not excel in many things, but he has a talent. Mr. Jameson is not only childhood friends with Ms. Alyssa but also a formidable love rival.

However, do you recall something Mr. Beckett said to Mr. Jameson?"

Neil grasped the need to limit the conversation to this point, as being too biased toward Jasper could backfire. He sincerely hoped for Jasper and Alyssa to be together. At this rate, he was no different than a godfather to Alyssa.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1332-Winston glanced at him suspiciously. "You seem to admire Jasper a lot."

Neil stayed collected. "I think you've misunderstood what I mean. I'm just stating the fact. I've watched Alyssa grow up. I care for her too and wish she would marry well."

"Aren't you indirectly praising Jasper by saying that?"

Neil didn't dare say anything else.

Suddenly, Winston halted in his tracks and gazed out of the window. Neil, perplexed, followed his line of sight. From this vantage point, he could clearly observe the exterior of Heightsnew Villa.

With anger consuming him, Jameson violently threw the food he had brought for Alyssa to the ground.

Unsettled, he began stomping on it, reducing the meal to pieces.

"Hmm... It looks like Jameson has quite a temper." Winston sneered and left.

Neil glimpsed a completely different side of Jameson. He felt Alyssa was lucky not to have chosen to be with this hypocrite. novelbin Winston used to shoot Jasper a cold side-eye and leave him out. Jameson never expected to find himself in the same situation. For someone as competitive and egotistical as he was, it was a real blow to the ego and the most humiliating experience!

"M-Mr. Schmidt, please calm down."

Carl bent over to pick up the garbage on the ground and reassured, “Don’t overthink it. Mr. Taylor has always liked you and wouldn’t suddenly turn away from you. No matter what happens, we are still better than that scumbag, Jasper!”

“Ms. Alyssa must have made him angry today, leaving him nowhere to release his frustration. You just happened to come at the wrong time, and he couldn’t help but project his anger onto you. Once Mr.

Taylor has calmed down, he will remember you in a good light.”

“It’s different now.”

A fierce glint flashed in Jameson’s bloodshot eyes, resembling animal claws poised to tear someone apart alive. “Winston had accepted Lyse and Jasper. He wouldn’t meddle in it or help me anymore.”

Winston was currently the most potent wedge he could insert between them. Using Zoe to expose the truth about Alyssa being mistreated was another trump card of his.

Even so, he couldn’t destroy the bond between Alyssa and Jasper. Without him realizing it, Winston had gradually taken Jasper’s side.

With a myriad of tricks up his sleeves, he found himself at the end of his rope.

Back in his car, Jameson’s face had become as pale as an iceberg about to break. Hesitating for a while, he eventually pulled out his phone, his fingers shaking as he dialed the man’s number.

After a while, the call was answered.

“Sir, Winston has approved of Lyse’s relationship with Jasper. He won’t help me anymore.” Gone was Jameson’s usual elegance and confidence; he now appeared meek in front of this man.

“Pfft! I told you before—if you want Ms. Alyssa, you need a strong hand to get it done.”

The man didn’t bother to conceal his mockery. “But you were so fixated on pretending to be this good guy in front of her, fantasizing that one day, she would leave Jasper and be with you. I actually feel sorry for your stupidity.

“If the easy way doesn’t work, then it’s time for the hard way. Since you can’t get what you want, then destroy it. Don’t let Jasper off so easily.”

Destroy her?

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1333-But Alyssa was the love of his life. How could Jameson bear to destroy her?

“Have you thought about what your next move is?” A subtle threat was woven into the man’s languid voice.

“Sir, give me one last chance!” Jameson’s face was as pale as a ghost.

A sinister vibe emanated from Jameson like a demon struggling to escape hell. “Isn’t your research center working on a drug that can induce heart paralysis? Could you provide me with one of those?”

“Hmm? What do you plan to do with that?” The man laughed mockingly. “Don’t tell me you plan to use one of those on yourself.

“Mr. Schmidt, you are overestimating yourself. Haven’t you stuck enough needles over the years? The novelbin drug hasn’t passed its clinical trials yet. The risk is huge.”

“I know. But this is my only shot. I want to bet everything on it.” Jameson’s eyes were bloodshot. He was no longer thinking straight.

The man sighed, “You still have so many years ahead of you and many other opportunities. Everything you do now is merely for a woman. You don’t need to handle it with such high stakes.”

The man was serious. “Plus, you are Alyssa’s most hated person now. Wouldn’t it go in her favor if something happens to you?”

“It’s not for me.”

“Oh?”

“Pity and guilt are the most difficult for one to overcome.”

A shadow crossed Jameson's eyes. "Lyse is a kind woman. I want her to feel indebted for the rest of her life. That way, I can keep her by my side."

After the conversation, Alyssa and Jasper returned to their rooms to rest.

Landon knew Lauren was asleep, so he walked toward the study, ready to tackle a wave of work before resting. He was a completely different person.

In the past, even if the earth were to disintegrate, it wouldn't have deterred him from sleeping. Now, he found it impossible to sleep without addressing work matters. All his efforts were geared toward securing a good future for Lauren.

"Mr. Landon."

Angelina's voice came from behind him. Landon quickly turned. "Aren't you turning in to rest? I told you not to bother me and keep an eye on Madam Lauren. If she wakes up feeling thirsty, no one will be there to attend to her."

Angelina pursed her lips and said softly, "I have something to report from tonight. I think you should keep an eye on Mr. Cyrus. When he came today, he interacted with Madam Lauren when I wasn't paying attention. I can't say he likes her, but I sense that he fancies Madam Lauren."

She didn't tell him about how Lauren mistook Cyrus for him and went to hug him. She feared he would visit Cyrus with a knife in his hand should he learn about that.

While she may have skirted around the main point, the information acted like a spark. Landon went ballistic and charged toward the bedroom with reddened eyes.

"Hey, Mr. Landon!" Angelina frantically grabbed him. "Madam Lauren is asleep. You would wake her if you go to her now! Besides, Madam Lauren only has eyes for you. She doesn't like Mr. Cyrus in any way. Please don't be angry at her."

Landon looked at her anxious face. He was frustrated, yet he couldn't help but frown and smile wryly.

"What are you thinking, Angelina? Do you take me for someone this petty?"

The look on Angelina's face confirmed that was how she felt.

"No one knows how much I love Lauren. You know it fair well. Plus, I trust Lauren. I will always trust her unconditionally."

Landon took a deep breath, his gaze softening as he contemplated Lauren. "I haven't seen her the entire day. I just miss her a lot. I'm only going to kiss her. Nothing else."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1334-Landon slowly walked into the room. He was worried about waking the love of his life from her dreams, so he took his shoes off and went into the room in just his socks.

Lauren was curled under the blanket on the huge and spacious bed. Only her head protruded out. Her long black hair was scattered like ink dissipating on a white paper.

Landon sat by the bedside, gazing deeply at his wife's pretty face. He brushed away a strand of hair from her face with his fingers.

He was no longer looking around for anyone else. He only had eyes for Lauren.

"I can't believe so much had happened while I was away for such a short time."

Landon gently caressed Lauren's smooth face with his coarse fingertips, continuing to trace her lips and beautiful neckline. "I always believed I was the only man in the world who had you on his mind.

Your charm exceeds my wildest imagination. I won't take you out anymore.

"What am I supposed to do if someone fancies you? You can't imagine how much I couldn't stand what happened tonight. If that rascal wasn't Alyssa's brother, I would have treated him like a punching bag."

Unconsciously, he tightened his grip.

Lauren's eyes fluttered slightly as she let out a soft moan. Panicking, Landon quickly released his grip, fearing he might disturb her peaceful sleep.

Then, Lauren turned over. She lay flat on the bed. She had kicked her blanket down, revealing half of her body.

She was in a spaghetti-strapped nightgown, but her nightgown became disheveled as she shifted on the bed. The delicate contours of her shoulders and the alluring curves of her bosom peeked out from beneath the confines of her nightgown, as if yearning to break free.

Landon was so consumed by lust that his shoulders shuddered. He was about to lose it.

“Hmm... Do you really like my painting?” Lauren murmured in her sleep. He could hear every word in the quiet room.

“Do you really like my painting?” Landon was certain Lauren wasn't asking him this question. Then, who was she talking to?

“Cyrus.”

Landon felt a surge of heat as his mind went blank. The next moment, he moved atop Lauren, kissing her with an intensity that seemed like he was about to rip her lips off. The commotion finally roused Lauren from her sleep.

She was initially mortified, but when she realized it was Landon, she relaxed her entire body. Hooking both arms around the back of his neck, she gently eased the intensity of the kiss, melting away the anger between their lips and tongues.

Her nightgown was nowhere to be found.

Lauren had always compromised with Landon. It didn't matter when or where. If he wanted it, she would give it to him.

Two bodies swayed and rocked against each other for an extended period, lost in the rhythm of their shared passion.

Landon released Lauren only when she couldn't bear it any longer, whimpering and scratching his back. Men were often insatiable creatures. They sought comfort in intimacy when happy and craved it even more when upset.

“Lauren, what did the rascal do to you? Hmm?” Landon was still on top of her—a fiery possessiveness burned in his eyes.

“Landon, what did I do wrong?”

Lauren could sense he was angry, but she was clueless as to what she did wrong. Tears welled in her eyes, overwhelmed by a sense of injustice and panic.

Landon couldn't bear to see her cry. His heart felt like a knife cut it. He immediately pulled her into his arms and soothed her.

“It's okay. It's alright. You didn't do anything wrong, Lauren. I am the one at fault. It's okay now. Let's go to bed.”

They managed to survive until daylight.

Lauren slept as soundly as a baby. Meanwhile, Landon was like a father who had stayed up all night to coax his crying child. He went downstairs with a pair of eyes shadowed and marked with exhaustion.

Alyssa and Jasper slept well the previous night and woke up early.

As they wrapped up their morning run and freshened up with a shower, they prepared to sit down for breakfast.

Alyssa sat leisurely at the dining table and ate bread. Jasper had an apron on as he attentively fried eggs in the kitchen.

The atmosphere was warm. It felt like they had been married for many years.

The jealousy from the previous night lingered in Landon's eyes as he watched them, tearfully envious of their relationship.