

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1367

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1367-"Mr. Beckett, Ms. Alyssa, we're here. This is Maggie Madison's home," announced Xavier while scanning the environment.

Having grown up in a highly educated family, Xavier had performed dirty work for Jasper over the years, but never had he witnessed such an awful living environment. Since they did not have bodyguards with them, he felt quite tense.

Unlike Xavier, Jasper calmly got out of the car. As it had rained earlier, Jasper stepped right into a muddy puddle as soon as he disembarked. The mud splashed all over his expensive shoes, but he remained unbothered and seemed at home.

"Mr. Beckett! Look out! The ground—" Xavier tried to warn Jasper, but it was too late.

Jasper said casually, "It's fine."

Alyssa had wanted to follow suit, only to be lifted off the seat. She gasped and panickedly wrapped her arms around Jasper's neck.

He had lifted her into his arms because he didn't want her to walk in the mud. He grinned and said, "What are you panicking over? I always have a good grip on you."

"Mm... You should have warned me. I was shocked!" Punching his chest playfully, she understood his concern and said, "It's just a water puddle. I'm not that fussy. Look, I had my fair share of hard times abroad. I'm not a flower in a greenhouse."

"That was the past. You have me now." He slowly placed her on the ground and held her by her waist.

He silently vowed, "Now that you have me, Lyse, I will treat you like a princess."

Frowning in confusion, she asked, "Xavier, why did you take a detour to Maggie Madison's place? The other girl lives closer. We could have visited her before Maggie. It's along the way."

“Uh, Madam. The girl and her family. They refused to see you and Mr. Beckett,” Xavier hesitantly admitted with a sigh.

“What’s wrong?” Jasper furrowed his brows. Alyssa took his hand with a determined look in her eyes and said, “There’s no need to explain. I understand their feelings. We’re not parents, and it’s hard for us to imagine what they’re going through. The victim must be mentally tortured right now and sensitive to any changes.

“Even if we visit them with good intentions, they might feel pressured because of our social standing.

Besides, it’s understandable that they refuse to entertain us after how the Schmidts had threatened them before this.”

Looking tense and hostile, Jasper nonetheless nodded after careful consideration. The girls’ parents hailed from an ordinary family, lacking power and wealth. They were vulnerable against the Schmidts, who could easily crush them. The victim’s parents likely did their utmost to protect their daughter.

Alyssa and Jasper both felt sorry for the victim. The trio made their way to the top floor of the apartment. The sights on their walk sent shivers down Xavier’s spine. As a clean freak, he found the stained walls, accumulated trash, and unruly children unsettling.

“Do you find this apartment intolerable?” Jasper spoke, wrapping an arm around Alyssa’s shoulders.

He calmly explained, “The slum where I lived with my mom before returning to the Beckett family was far worse than this.”

“N-No, Mr. Beckett, I…” Xavier’s heart leaped into his throat as he struggled to come up with a reply. “The conditions of a home are less important than living with the people you love. Anywhere was home for me as long as I was with my mom. After she passed, I can never see Seaview Manor as home, no matter how comfortable it is. I miss the time I lived with my mom.”

He teared up from recounting memories. Tightening his grasp on Alyssa’s waist, he rasped, “Thankfully, I have Lyse by my side. I. I have a home again.”

Fame, power, and wealth held no significance to him. All he ever wanted was to build a simple and cozy home with his lover.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1368-Alyssa looked up into his eyes which burned with passion. She understood him well even without exchanging words.

Alyssa, Jasper, and Xavier went to the top floor past a narrow corridor and stood in front of the door of the innermost unit. Before they could knock, an old woman with a walking stick slowly made her way down the stairs.

Upon seeing the trio in black suits, the old woman appeared triggered and started trembling. Tapping her stick hard on the ground, she hissed, "H-How dare you show up at the Madisons' again?"

"Do you think you can easily bully the poor single mother and her daughter, thinking they don't have anyone to stand up for them? They said they would retract the lawsuit, so what more do you want? Do you want them dead?"

Alyssa and Jasper exchanged glances, knowing that the Schmidts must have shown up to threaten and harass the Madison family. They could imagine the snicker on the faces of those bullies from the Schmidt family. "No... Ma'am, please calm down. We're not the same as them! We're here to help," Xavier explained while approaching the old woman, but she immediately waved her stick at him without bothering to listen.

"Get lost! I've lived long enough, and I'm not afraid of your threats! I'll fight you!" bellowed the old woman. "I watched Maggie grow up. What a nice and kind girl she is. She's like a granddaughter to me, and I will not let any one of you bully her. Get lost now!"

She waved her stick again, and from the looks of it, she seemed ready for a showdown.

Xavier did not manage to dodge the attack in time. He was hit on the arm and grimaced in pain. When the old woman waved her stick for the second time, Jasper hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed her stick to stop her.

"Jasper! Don't hurt her!" Alyssa worriedly warned him.

Her heart was drumming wildly.

“Ma’am, we come in peace.” Jasper slowly dropped his arms. With an earnest gaze, he explained calmly, “We’re here to help Ms. Madison. We’re not the same group of people who visited her before this.

Please trust us.”

The old woman scrutinized the good-looking young man and the ravishing young lady standing beside him. They looked like a match made in heaven, and more importantly, they seemed much kinder than the group of hostile hooligans who had visited the Madisons.

In the middle of the confrontation, the door to the Madisons’ creaked open. Alyssa, who stood closer to the door, turned and stared into the face of Maggie’s mom.

“Who... Who are you?” Gina Ricci stared at the visitors warily.

“Mrs. Madison, how are you?” Alyssa greeted Gina with a gentle and polite tone. “Don’t be afraid.

We’re not gangsters, and we’re not from the Schmidt Group. We learned about Maggie’s situation, and we’re here to seek justice for her.”

“You’re. You’re seeking justice for Maggie?” The expression froze on Gina’s pale face.

“Yes. We’re ready to subject the culprit to the law. He must pay dearly for his actions,” Alyssa declared with a burning passion.

Gina was shocked by the sudden offer, but she found it difficult to let down her guard after days of intimidation and fear inflicted on them by the Schmidt Group. “Who exactly are you?”

“My name is. Alyssa Taylor.” Alyssa suddenly hesitated, not knowing how best to introduce herself.

No matter how she went about it, she felt she would only add to the pressure on poor Gina and Maggie.

“Alyssa Taylor?” Gina’s temples throbbed in anger. Her chest rose and fell. There was a gleam in her eyes. “Are you the daughter of that Belbanks tycoon, the young lady who operated on David Schmidt’s leg?”

Alyssa’s chest tightened in fear. “Mrs. Madison, I.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1369-Gina exclaimed, “I see that you’ve got a hidden agenda. You are on the same side as David! He was the one who arranged for you to come over and harm Maggie. Am I right?”

Alyssa responded, “No! I...”

“You didn’t have good intentions either! I can’t believe that you operated on that bastard. You are just siding with the enemy! I want you to get out! Don’t ever come and bother Maggie again!” Gina shouted painfully at Alyssa. Her eyes were bloodshot as she glared at her.

Alyssa was anxious. Right before Gina could slam the door closed, Alyssa reacted speedily by putting her hand on the side of the door. “Mrs. Madison! I am really here to help Maggie! Please hear me out!”

In her anger, Gina picked up a newly-opened bag of laundry powder which was sitting on the window sill. Without another word, she flung it at Alyssa’s face!

Sweat formed on Alyssa’s forehead. It was too late for her to dodge it.

All of a sudden, she felt a strong force pushing her away. Immediately after, she found herself enveloped by a stable and fiery presence.

The arm that was around her waist was firm. She then heard Jasper panting heavily by her ear!

Alyssa was flustered. Following that was a loud smack. The bag of laundry powder hit Jasper on the back of his head. The white powdery substance fell on his head, shoulders, and back like snow.

In an instant, his black suit had turned white. He looked extremely miserable.

“Mr. Beckett, are you alright?” Xavier was as white as a sheet. Fearfully, he ran over to check on Jasper.

Alyssa's heart was racing. She was terrified. With her trembling hands, she helped to dust off the laundry powder on Jasper's head.

"I'm fine. All's good as long as Lyse is fine."

Jasper noticed that Alyssa was being panicky and smiled slightly. He grabbed her cold hands and held onto them tightly. "Were you afraid, Lyse? It seems like you've become more faint-hearted."

"I was afraid that you'd be hurt, silly!"

Alyssa was mad, and her heart ached for him at the same time. She landed a hard smack on his chest.

"Did you think that I was thinking about myself?"

Fortunately, what Gina had thrown was just a bag of laundry powder.

What if she had flung steel cookware or a brick? What if it was a kitchen knife? How could she not be afraid?

Jasper smiled with his eyes. Deep down, he was moved to see her care and love for him.

Then, he heard a loud slam from behind him. The door to the Madison family's home was shut tight in their faces.

Xavier was dejected. He sighed in extreme frustration, "I guess we were meant to return without success today, Mr. Beckett and Madam. She didn't even intend to speak with us. Not even a little bit. Of all times, it had to be now. How aggressive."

Alyssa felt troubled. She massaged her throbbing temples and said, "We were very hopeful at first.

Unfortunately, Josh exposed the fact that I operated on David prematurely. That had ruined my image.

Now, I am in cahoots with the Schmidts in the eyes of the Madisons."

Immediately after, she laughed bitterly at herself, "Well... I can't really say that it ruined my image. I was indeed the one who operated on David. I have really sided with the enemy this time."

“Don’t say that, Lyse.”

Jasper wrapped his arms around Alyssa. He looked at her with a gaze that was full of warmth and consolation.

“It is a doctor’s duty to save lives. At that time, you were simply coming from a place of wanting to save a patient. There’s also not much you can do about other people’s opinions.

“Moreover, the relationship between both your families hadn’t turned awkward back then. David wasn’t showing his true colors yet either.

“In my opinion, there was nothing wrong with your decision at the time. It is not your fault even if anyone is now saying otherwise.”

Alyssa rested her forehead on his shoulder. She responded in a frustrated and disappointed voice, “Even so, what’s the point when we are the only ones who know what the situation was really like?

“I don’t care about having a good reputation. However, without it, it would be a challenge to execute our plan now.”

“It’s alright. We’ll take it one step at a time.”

Jasper caressed her back gently and comforted her in a gentle voice, “Don’t be discouraged. Try to look on the bright side. Let’s go back for now and think whether there are any other ways that we can go about this.”

The trio had no other choice but to go back to the manor. It was already in the evening by the time they returned.

Jasper and Alyssa got out of the car, hand in hand. As they were about to enter the manor, they heard a soft and timid voice coming from behind them.

“Lyse.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1370-Jasper and Alyssa spun around immediately.

“Taty?” they exclaimed at the same time.

Alyssa widened her eyes. She was overjoyed. She let go of Jasper's hand and ran toward Tatiana, who was standing alone by the side. She gave Tatiana a warm hug.

"How long have you been waiting for? Why didn't you go in? Mrs. Rosie is in. She recognizes you, and she'd let you in. Why were you just waiting here?"

"I'm sorry for just showing up like this, Lyse. Sorry for bothering you and Jasper." Tatiana's voice sounded weak. Listening to her like that made Alyssa feel bad.

"Don't be silly. Do you know how much I missed you?"

Alyssa stroked Tatiana's soft cheeks and smiled. "Two days ago, your brother-in-law, Jasper, was just suggesting for us to go on a trip after this busy period. We can even travel around the world!"

Jasper was stunned to hear Alyssa's words. In the next instance, his heart filled with warmth. His brows relaxed, and he broke into a smile.

Tatiana had long acknowledged his identity as her brother-in-law. Even so, to hear it coming directly from Alyssa signified a stamp of approval. The happiness and sense of satisfaction were indescribable.

Alyssa raised her eyebrow playfully and said, "He will be paying for everything anyway. He's loaded, so you can swipe his limitless black card all you like. I should just take this opportunity to raise the value of your dowry."

Jasper pouted. He laughed lovingly and helplessly at the same time.

Alyssa treated others absolutely generously. On the contrary, she was calculative when it came to him.

He did have a black card, but Alyssa and her brothers probably had a whole stack of them. Even so, she still wanted to use his money.

The saying that daughters were the apple of their parents' eye was true. Her heart would still be with her family even if she were married.

That being said, Jasper would succumb gladly.

What use would his money be if not for his wife to spend?

“What... What dowry? Quit teasing me, Lyse.” Tatiana’s face blushed as red as a tomato.

“I wasn’t teasing you. I was serious about it.”

The expression on Alyssa’s face was serious. She blinked and continued, “Your marriage with Sean would need to be planned out eventually. Once you’re set on marriage, everything will progress swiftly.

It’s not a bad thing to start preparing early.”

Upon hearing that, Tatiana pressed her lips together lightly. She furrowed her brows into an inconspicuous frown of worry.

“Oh? Also, did you come alone? Where’s Sean?” Alyssa asked in a surprised tone.

The tears in Tatiana’s eyes glistened. “He doesn’t know that I’ve come to see you. I didn’t tell him...”

she hesitated.

Jasper could tell that she had more to say, so he probed in a warm voice, “After coming all the way, I’m sure that Taty has many things to talk to you about. Let’s head in, Lyse.”

“Ah. What was I thinking? I was overjoyed to see her. I became too focused on catching up with her.”

Alyssa linked arms with Tatiana and entered the door joyfully.

Rosie was thrilled to see Tatiana, too. She welcomed their guest by preparing fruits and snacks. She served her happily. At the same time, she kept asking Tatiana how she was doing.

Tatiana sat on the couch demurely. She cradled the warm cup of tea in her hands but didn’t take even a sip from it.

Jasper observed her behavior and felt pity for her. She was also Winston’s daughter. But all that she could get and control was much less than Alyssa, who was well-loved by all.

The marriage alliance with the Schmidts had turned to dust. Even so, it was still obvious that she was still restricted by her identity as one of the Taylors.

Truth be told, Alyssa was the only one who could live freely.

“You don’t look too good, Taty. Are you feeling unwell?” Jasper sat down next to Alyssa. He expressed his concern as Tatiana’s brother-in-law.

Tatiana shrugged and shook her head slightly.

Alyssa held Tatiana’s hand in hers. “Taty, did you and Sean come across any difficulty? Don’t tell me that the Lynch family went to look for you again. Or was it Winston who blabbered again?” she asked.

“Lyse. I. I’m worried for you.”

Tatiana’s eyes welled up as if they were filled with bitter regret. She continued, “There are so many comments on the internet now. Those comments are detrimental to you. They made me so angry after reading them that I couldn’t even sleep well.

“I’ve been replying to the nasty comments all day, but there are just too many. I wouldn’t be able to reply to all of them even if I had more pairs of hands.”

“Oh my, I thought there was something serious!”

It wasn’t a concern to Alyssa at all. She broke into a wide smile. She gave Tatiana’s chilly hands a light squeeze.

“Don’t be silly, Taty. Just think about it from a different perspective. That just means that I’ve got a huge reputation. Public slander is still a type of publicity. It’s all still online traffic—something that not everyone can get, even if they want to.

“I’m considering to promote KS Group’s products. I have to seize this opportunity with all the online attention to advertise our product. I want to turn this crisis into my success!”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1371-Jasper’s hand was on Alyssa’s waist. He pulled her in closer to him slowly. The corner of his lips curved upward as he gave her a helpless look.

Alyssa consistently brimmed with captivating ideas, and her perpetual desire ensured there would never be a dull moment in her company.

“Lyse, I know you are just trying to comfort me.”

Even though Alyssa wasn't fussed, Tatiana couldn't help but feel an immense guilt weighing on her. Her eyes turned red as she said, “You wouldn't have been dragged into this if it wasn't because of me.

“You wouldn't otherwise have become the Schmidt family's target for revenge. It's all my fault. I was too weak and stupid. That's how it came to this.”

Upon saying that, Tatiana's tears started flowing. Her teardrops dripped onto the back of her hand. This tugged at their heartstrings.

Alyssa gave Jasper a look. He was taken aback. He then quickly leaned forward toward the tea table.

He pulled two pieces of tissue from the tissue box and handed them to Alyssa.

Alyssa was speechless.

She wasn't the one crying. Why did he hand the tissues to her? He could've just given them to Tatiana directly.

Alyssa wiped Tatiana's tears away for her. After a moment of hesitation, she sighed heavily, “Actually, Taty, I should be the one who should apologize. I wasn't able to seek justice or get revenge on your behalf. David still ended up being released.”

Alyssa spoke the last few words in a hoarse voice. It was obvious that she was choking on her tears.

Her long eyelashes fluttered.

With Tatiana around, Jasper could only force himself to suppress his emotions. Yet, his blood boiled momentarily.

He gave off an air of frigidity all around him. His burning hatred was fully exhibited by his tensed-up muscles. The veins on the back of his hand bulged.

Tatiana stared at Alyssa. She shook her head continuously and said, "You've done enough, Lyse. You really have. Let's just put an end to the matter here! I don't wish to continue anymore."

"Put an end to it here? Why so?"

Alyssa was so abhorred that she tightened her fists. "David took advantage of you and beat Sean into a pulp. He's also caused harm to so many other women. They had to live with the trauma of being humiliated. They daren't speak up despite their indignation.

"The Schmidt Group uses their power to oppress them, making them fearful of payback. In order to ensure the safety of themselves and their families, they could only suffer in silence. I am their only hope now. Who else, other than myself, would shield and help them?"

"I will get to the bottom of this matter. I will not give up until I am satisfied with the price that David has to pay. I will go head-to-head with Victor and David Schmidt. Let's see who will be the winner in the end!"

Alyssa was the type of person who would never fight a losing battle. As long as she hadn't achieved her goal, she would never give up either.

Having met with such a monster, she really wished that she could skin him alive! How could she just cease her efforts here?

She would rather go down fighting than live in silence!

She would be the one to cry out!

"Calm down, Lyse. It's not going to do you any good to be so riled up." Jasper placed his hand on her back, which was rising and falling from her agitation. He tried to comfort her.

"What you just said, Lyse... What do you mean?"

Tatiana's face was filled with astonishment. She spoke up in a trembling voice, "The Schmidts. Did they threaten those women? How did you know about that?"

Jasper was worried that he'd exacerbate the psychological pressure on her. So, he just gave her a brief description of the happenings the past two days.

Tatiana's face turned pale instantly. "So, you're saying that those women, who were initially planning to testify, changed their minds because they were pressured by the Schmidt Group?"

"Earlier today, we went to meet with one of the women. We wanted to convince her to step out and testify. I know that they're fearful of the Schmidt Group. That's why I thought of giving them my support.

This way, the Schmidt Group would not dare to act rashly.

"However, I was too naive. My plan didn't go well at all. Moreover, my reputation has taken a hit. The family members of those women were avoiding me like I was the plague. They didn't want to meet with me at all."

Alyssa gritted her teeth hard. "But, I will not give up. I will come up with other ways. When there's a will, there's a way. Eventually, I will get to David!"

"I will help too." Although his eyes were red, Jasper steadied his breath. "We might be unable to find a breakthrough through David's case. Even so, I will still use other methods to make the Schmidts suffer."

All of a sudden, the atmosphere in the living room fell into a heavy silence.

After some time, Tatiana lifted her head slowly. Her moist and reddened eyes twinkled with a look of determination and fearlessness.

"Lyse, Jasper. I'm willing to be a witness. I will step forward to testify against David."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1372-Alyssa and Jasper were shocked. They exclaimed in unison, "What did you say, Taty?"

After her deliberation, Tatiana's expression was calm and resolute. "It doesn't matter if I have to give my statement at the police station or testify against David in court. I will take the witness stand. I'm willing to do it.

"I just want David to be brought to justice, and to ensure that justice is served on behalf of those women. No matter how immense the pressure, I can handle it."

At this moment, it was as if the air around them had frozen.

At first, Tatiana thought that they would strongly support her idea. To her surprise, both Alyssa's and Jasper's faces turned glum. They didn't say a word.

"Even though David didn't get his way with me, it was still an assault attempt. Moreover, I'm sure that I will be able to garner the people's attention when I step forward to accuse him, especially with a status like mine.

"Then, the Schmidts wouldn't be able to shut people up even if they wanted to. When that time comes, we must bring justice to David for the sake of the women he defiled. In the face of pressure, the Schmidts wouldn't be able to cover for him even if they wanted to!"

"But have you thought of the horrifying risks you'd have to go through if you were to do this?"

Alyssa's brows were knitted tightly. She spoke in a stern tone; one that was stricter than a parent's.

"You want to expose the incident when David tried to harm you. Contrary to what you expect, people with bad intentions will end up getting a hold of you. They may take the chance to distort the truth and make groundless accusations. They might even stir things up!

"If so, both you and Lyla will be pushed to the edge of the cliff. Even if you were able to handle the colossal pressure, do you think that Lyla would be able to?"

"Furthermore, David can only be charged with attempted assault if you were to step up and give your testimony. He'll then get three to five years of jail time. He'd be released and then continue to harm others!

"If we don't get to the bottom of things, Josh will surely think of another way to denigrate you. How are you going to respond then? How should Sean help and protect you? Do you both really wish to spend the rest of your lives being entangled with the assholes from the Schmidt family?"

Tatiana's heart wrenched at the thought of her mother and Sean.

That being said, her heart ached even more for the women who fell victim to David.

She was Winston's daughter. She also had the support of such powerful individuals as Alyssa and Jasper. Even so, she barely even got back at him.

Those other women were the ones who were really at the mercy of others. They were basically in a living hell.

Alyssa took a deep breath. She then spoke up with a hint of emotionless intimidation, "There's another thing. Even if you were to testify against David, it wouldn't be easy to take him down.

"Your idea could probably be useful if we were going against someone who wants to uphold their reputation. For example, someone like Josh, who is a self-righteous rat.

"But David is shameless! He has no human decency. Do you think you can inflict any real pain on him?"

He would continue leeching onto the Schmidt family as long as they weren't brought down.

"The uproar you bring about will eventually be forgotten by people as time passes. As for those women, your courage and sacrifice might not necessarily change their minds. They may choose to remain silent all the way.

"However, that's not their fault. You have us as your way out. They've got no way out once they speak up."

Alyssa's words were spoken calmly and rationally. Her straightforward statements were so cold and straight to the point that even Jasper couldn't help but gasp.

He was reminded of the few times in the past when he arm wrestled with her. He had lost in embarrassment each time.

He didn't let her win on purpose. It was Alyssa who had remarkable skills. She was logical, detailed, and decisive. There weren't many who could be a match for her. He admitted defeat from the bottom of his heart.

The heartfelt words that she had uttered to Tatiana hit close to home. Although part of it did cross Jasper's mind, he wasn't as thorough as she was.

“Lyse... I understand what you mean. But how can we turn things around if we don't take a gamble?”

Tatiana questioned. Her eyes were filled with anxiousness.

“I am not going to let my own sister be a gambler who puts all her eggs in one basket!”

Alyssa shot to her feet. In a strict manner, she continued, “It's not just me. Jasper, Lyla, and Sean are certainly not going to allow you to do so.

“Speaking of Sean, no man would allow their beloved woman to be embroiled in a quagmire. He was just recently ambushed by the Schmidts. It's only been a few days since. Don't you want to get through your days peacefully?”

“This matter is not up for discussion. You can stay for dinner if you don't bring this up again. Otherwise, I will get Xavier to send you back this instant.”

“Lyse!”

“What you were thinking is really too risky, Taty. Lyse is afraid that you'd end up being hurt.” Jasper was worried that Alyssa and Tatiana would get upset at one another. So, he tried to mediate between them.

“Her tone may have been harsher than usual. However, you should know how much she cares for you.”

Tears welled up in Tatiana's eyes as she watched Alyssa, who was standing tall. Her stance was clearly graceful, but she looked intimidating from the back. She was standing in front of her like an immovable mountain.

If it were in the past, she would have agreed apprehensively.

Yet, a wave of fearlessness came over her this time. She couldn't stop herself and blurted, “Lyse, if... if I wasn't your sister, would you still stand in my way like this?”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1373-The question from Tatiana caused the tension in the room to peak.

Alyssa widened her eyes slightly. Grievance churned within her.

Since childhood, Tatiana and Alyssa were always joined at the hip. Yet, they were having such an intense argument tonight.

“What do you mean by that, Taty? Are you saying that I am someone who only cares about the safety of my family? And that I am egoistic and can’t be bothered about others?”

Jasper’s heart was pounding. As the middle person, he was stuck in an awkward position. He gave Alyssa a light tug by the hem of her top.

“Taty wouldn’t think of you like that, Lyse. Don’t overthink it.”

“I’m overthinking it? She should explain to me what she meant by that, then!” Alyssa plucked the corner of her top back from Jasper’s grip.

Jasper shuddered. He pressed his lips together bitterly.

She could remain calm no matter how much the public swore at and ridiculed her. But now, it was obvious that she was furious.

Jasper knew that what Alyssa hated the most was being misunderstood by her loved ones. To her, this hurt more than any physical pain.

She had been under great stress for days. The mental exhaustion had finally made her snap at this very moment. She ended up releasing her anger at her most beloved sister.

“You haven’t answered my question, Lyse.”

Unexpectedly, Tatiana wasn’t going to give up easily. She got up slowly and enunciated her question once again. “If I wasn’t your sister, would you still stop me?”

“I will not answer you if your question is based on the assumption that I am a selfish person.”

Alyssa tried her best to suppress her anger. She then said to Jasper in a low voice, “Go and arrange for a car to send Taty back, Jasper.”

Alyssa and Tatiana parted ways. They were both upset.

After Tatiana left, Alyssa went into the kitchen. She opened the refrigerator and downed an entire bottle of cold water. She thought that it would help with cooling herself down physically.

However, she still felt a fire burning within her. She could feel her blood pressure rising too.

She cursed, realizing that Landon's method of cooling down was of no use at all. Alyssa figured that she should try again by drinking another bottle.

Right when she was about to reach out for another bottle of cold water, Jasper reached over the top of her head. He pushed the refrigerator door shut.

Alyssa looked up at him, and her eyes met his. In an instant, she had simmered down a little.

“Caught you having another cold drink sneakily.”

Jasper frowned helplessly. Alyssa could feel his warm breath on the tip of her nose.

With a soft look in his eyes, Jasper continued, “When are you going to stop making me worry about you, hmm?”

“Forget about the two bottles of cold water. I wish I could get on a plane to the south and dive into the sea there!” Alyssa pouted angrily. She crossed her arms and leaned against Jasper's sturdy chest.

“You jump, I jump,” Jasper replied as he looked down at her and gave her a kiss on her forehead.

Alyssa clicked her tongue. “Oh, stop it. I'm not in the mood for jokes now.”

Alyssa turned to face him. She was just about to speak when she was met with a passionate kiss instead. Their tongues intertwined playfully.

She wrapped her arms around Jasper's neck. She was completely drawn in. Her frustration slowly dissipated.

Then, they pulled away from each other unwillingly. After all, they would have asphyxiated if they had continued.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1374-Alyssa pouted and muttered, "Why did you do that? If Mrs. Rosie were to see us... How embarrassing would that be?"

"I didn't want you to jump into the sea in the south. So, I was just trying to calm you down."

Jasper found it difficult to slow his breathing. In a hoarse voice, he asked, "Do you feel better now?"

"I'm okay but I still feel very wronged. I feel suffocated." Deep down, she was troubled. Her eyes watered and she sniffled.

Her pitiful expression made Jasper's heart melt.

He cupped her reddish cheeks. He felt the warmth from her cheeks on his palms. "Look at you. Your cheeks are burning like you're running a temperature.

"You and Taty have always had a good relationship. It's not worth it for you both to get mad at each other because of that bastard from the Schmidt family. Don't be angry, alright?"

"How could I be angry at Taty?"

Dispirited, Alyssa lowered her eyes. "It's more like I'm mad at myself. I wasn't able to take David down for good. He ended up having a chance to revive himself. It was all because I hadn't defeated him completely. There's no one else but myself to blame."

Jasper's heart was pained. He frowned. He comforted, "Don't say that, Lyse. That's got nothing to do with you."

"Taty said that I was being selfish. She's right, I was. I do want to seek justice for those innocent women. At the same time, I want to make sure that my family is safe too.

"Since young, Taty was always under the shelter of Winston and Lyla. As she got older, she only focused on her studies. She hadn't experienced the darkness of this world or the viciousness of human nature.

"She is one of us Taylors. Her noble status can be helpful, but it can also be detrimental to her."

Alyssa was breathing heavily. She felt as if something was clutching her heart, making her heart ache.

“There’s one thing that she didn’t think of. I remember her dream of becoming an actress.

“If she ends up going into the entertainment industry in the future, the assault incident would become a shameful mark on her. She could never ever get rid of it.

“People will only be reminded of this whenever her name is mentioned. Her name will always be associated with David’s.

“How would she survive in the entertainment industry, then? How would she be able to find her place there? Sharp words are silent killers. It is over for David once he dies, but she would have to bear with people pointing fingers at her for the rest of her life!”

“I understand your concern, Lyse. But Taty is our sister. With us protecting her, who would dare to touch her?” Jasper consoled her in a gentle voice.

Her eyes welled up with tears. She shook her head gloomily and said, “Lyla had Winston’s protection.

Yet, she had to live with her trauma until Sophia self-destructed and ruined her reputation. I don’t want Taty to follow in her footsteps.

“I know that her situation is different. Lyla was set up, but Taty is clearly a victim. It is indeed very courageous for a woman who met with such an incident to step forward and testify. I am proud of Taty for having such courage.

“Nonetheless, the amount of pressure that she would have to shoulder after going all out is terrifying.

Countless eyes will be watching the Taylor family. Taty still wants to live in the limelight in the future.

“She was making a haste decision today. I don’t want her to regret it for the rest of her life because of that.”

“Lyse, as her elder sister, you really do care for her.” Jasper pulled her in for a tight embrace.

“Jasper, I know that I’m asking for too much.”

Alyssa rested her cheek on his shoulder. She choked back on her tears, saying, “I really wish I could come up with a win-win strategy. I want everyone to be happy. But, more than that, I want to protect those around me. Despite that, I realized that I am only human. This is all that I am able to do.”

“It’s great that you are admitting that you are human.”

Jasper sighed. In order to make her relax, he joked, “I’ve always felt like I am dating a goddess. I’m relieved to know that you are a human being.”

Alyssa didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“You’ve really done your best, Lyse. What I’ve done is nothing compared to the things that you’ve done.”

Alyssa tutted with a slight smile on her face. “What a roundabout way to compliment someone.”

Jasper replied quietly, “I have only one role to play when I’m with you—your lover.”

Alyssa was acting strong initially. In an instant, her defense broke down, and a wave of emotions gushed. She felt a lump in her throat, and she burst into tears.

Frantically, Jasper wiped her tears for her. She punched him lightly on his chest and cried out, “It’s your fault. Why did you trigger me for no good reason? You made me cry!”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1375-“It’s not a bad thing to cry. It’s better for you to let it all out than to keep everything bottled up inside,”

Jasper responded.

Not everyone in the world might understand her good intentions. But Jasper surely did.

He gently pinched Alyssa's face and said, "Let's give time for both you and Taty to calm down."

Tomorrow, we'll spare some time to see Taty. Have a good chat with her. I'm sure that we can come up with a perfect strategy."

Teary-eyed, Alyssa rubbed her eyes and said coquettishly, "I'm hungry. Make me something to eat."

Jasper put his right hand on his chest and his left hand behind his back. He transformed into an elegant attendant and bowed respectfully.

"On it, my lady."

The next day, Jasper and Alyssa returned to Belbanks to see Tatiana.

To their surprise, they learned that Tatiana hadn't gone home at all. Instead, she had contacted Lyla to say that she had some urgent matters to attend to at school. She informed her that she would be staying at the dorm these two days.

Alyssa and Jasper looked at each other, feeling perplexed.

Tatiana had already graduated. She had moved all her belongings back home. They couldn't fathom any other reason that might necessitate her staying at her school.

"What happened to Taty, Lyse? Did something happen?" Lyla asked with an anxious expression on her face.

"Everything is fine, Lyla. Jasper and I were just thinking of taking Taty out to get some fresh air. I just didn't expect her to be busy." Alyssa didn't want Lyla to worry. So, she could only answer in a roundabout manner.

"Lyse, it would be great if you could take her out. Thank you very much."

Concern overwhelmed Lyla's face. "Ever since David was released, Taty hasn't been able to sleep. She didn't even have much appetite. She has been saying that she's fine, but I know she feels terrible inside."

Upon hearing that, Alyssa really wanted to kick herself. She really regretted speaking so harshly to Tatiana the previous day.

Beneath Tatiana's serene expression, she was enduring a level of suffering she had never experienced before. As a victim, she was the one who needed comfort and care. Instead, she was the one who ended up showing concern for Alyssa's situation. It was too thoughtful of her.

"Lyse, if you meet with Taty, please convince her on my behalf. She should stop splitting hairs." Lyla spoke in a warm yet helpless voice, "Let bygones be bygones. We should be forward-looking people."

It was already the evening by the time they left Heightsnew Villa.

There was an inexplicable heaviness in Alyssa's heart. She dialed Tatiana's number on her phone. Her call was rejected after a few rings.

Alyssa stared at the screen of her phone, which had turned dim. She started to panic. "Taty... Why would she hang up on me?"

"Maybe she's occupied," Jasper comforted her.

"That can't be. If she was busy, she would just let the phone ring. She wouldn't hang up on me. This has never happened."

The more she thought about it, the more worried she became. She grabbed Jasper's arm and said, "I'm afraid, Jasper. Could it be that something happened to her?"

"If you're worried, we can return to Solana City now. I'll have Xavier head over to Taty's school to take a look first."

The moment Jasper finished his sentence, Alyssa received a call from Sean.

"Ms. Alyssa! Could you please help me to get in touch with Taty?"

Sean's voice sounded anxious and hoarse. "I have called her countless times since last night but she hasn't answered a single call!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1376-In Solana City, Tatiana stood alone outside the East Solana Police Bureau. She gritted her teeth and walked in.

"Are you here to make a report, miss?" asked a female officer.

Tatiana nodded vigorously. She asked softly, "May I know if Cyrus... I mean, Chief Cyrus is around?"

Cyrus had been busy for two days and two nights. He was sleeping soundly in the lounge room at the time.

The moment he found out that Tatiana was there to see him, he leaped to his feet and went out to meet her.

In the office, Tatiana and Cyrus sat facing each other. She interlocked her fingers and rubbed them together until her knuckles turned red.

Cyrus studied her carefully. He asked in a concerned voice, "You showed up unannounced. Did something happen, Taty?"

Tatiana was tender-hearted and timid. She had always been overshadowed by Alyssa ever since she was a child.

Despite being half-siblings, Cyrus was never biased. He always treated her the same as Alyssa. Each time he went on a work trip and came back with presents, he would give the same to both Alyssa and Tatiana.

As they grew older, they didn't get together as often. Plus, Tatiana was shyer and more introverted.

Unlike Alyssa, she wouldn't initiate contact with her brothers. Thus, it might appear that they weren't close.

Even so, both Alyssa and Tatiana were his sisters. He paid equal attention to both of them.

After being silent for a moment, Tatiana looked up slowly. She looked into Cyrus' eyes and said, "Cyrus, as a victim myself, I want to come forward and testify that David assaulted me."

Cyrus widened his eyes. "What did you say, Taty?"

"I want to file charges against David for sexual assault." Tatiana's heart wrenched as she spoke.

Cyrus pursed his lips. He was a skillful criminal investigator.

He was a strong-minded professional investigator who was able to handle psychological stress. But when his family member became the victim of a crime, he couldn't be more cautious. That said, he did wish that he could get rid of the monster, David!

"Taty, did you tell Lyla that you were coming here? How about Lyse? Does she know?"

Tatiana shook her head. In a soft voice, she replied, "If I told them, do you think I would be able to come here, Cyrus? Truth be told, I went to see Lyse and Jasper last night. I shared my thoughts with them, and they were strongly against it."

Cyrus blinked. He said in a low voice, "They didn't allow you to do this because they were afraid that you'd be hurt. You are also my sister. I treat you exactly the same as the way they do. Do you think that I would agree to this?"

"I know that you will."

Tatiana's eyes glowed. Her eyes were full of determination and faith in him. She continued, "That's because you are a cop. You will be impartial, and you will not take sides."

"I know that you will do whatever you need to in order to arrest criminals. You will seek justice for the victims!"

Cyrus's heart raced, and his body temperature rose.

Though, quickly enough, his calm rationality took over. He let out a sigh of frustration. "From the bottom of my heart, I feel proud of you for being brave enough to stand up against evil."

"But it has been some time since the incident happened to you. The chain of custody may already have been broken. On top of that, what David did to you was only an assault attempt. He did not actually violate you physically. It is quite unlikely for him to be sentenced."

Tatiana knitted her brows tightly together. She held her breath.

"I have worked on a few sexual assault cases in the past. It is indeed quite difficult to gather evidence when the victim and suspect have a complicated relationship."

Cyrus was filled with hatred. Through clenched teeth, he continued, "Furthermore, the Schmidts pressured the victims. The other victims are not willing to tell the truth. This way, we have no choice but to be reactive!"

"I'm not trying to discourage you, Taty. But, even if you were to step forward, it would not make much impact on this case. If mishandled, you might even bring trouble upon yourself."

"I'm guessing that Lyse and Jasper had the same concerns, which was why they tried to stop you. So, you shouldn't blame them. They were just trying to protect you the best they can."

There was a deafening silence in the office.

Then, Tatiana questioned with an anxious look in her eyes. "If so, what do we have to do in order to strike David with a heavy blow? Don't tell me that there's nothing that we can do!"

"I will send some officers to go and have a chat with the victims and their families tomorrow. I will tell them that the police force will do all we can to ensure their safety. We will not publicize the entire investigation process. But first, let me take your statement."

Just as Cyrus was about to rise to his feet, Tatiana grabbed him by the arm. "Then... Then what would be our chances of success?"

"Yesterday, Lyse and Jasper have already gone to try and meet with two of them. However, they didn't have much success. Even miracle workers like Lyse and Jasper weren't able to convince them. Would you and your people really be able to?"

Cyrus knew that Tatiana wasn't coming from a place where she doubted the police's capabilities. She was simply rambling as she was burning with anxiousness.

He wasn't someone who would speak empty words just to appease others. Thus, he could only answer her frankly, "To be honest, I'm not very confident. But I know that we won't have a chance of success if we don't try at all."

"Also, there's another problem. Even though this news is about to die down, the Schmidts are still manipulating the comments and posts online. So, it hasn't gotten the attention of the media and the public."

“This would also discourage the victims from stepping forward. If we can stir up public opinion, it would also give the victims some encouragement. At the same time, we could put a massive pressure on the Schmidts.”

“Stir up public opinion?” Tatiana widened her eyes in astonishment.

“There are many things that aren’t as simple as they seem, Taty.”

Cyrus gave her a pat on her shoulder. He looked at her with a gaze filled with heartache. “Despite you being Winston’s daughter, those weasels in the Schmidt family still tried to harm you. Other women are just at the mercy of these powerful plutocrats.

“Go home after I take your statement. I’ll keep you posted.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1377-It was still early in the night.

Alyssa and Jasper met up with Sean. After that, the three of them made their way back to Solana City as quickly as they could.

Along the way, Sean made endless attempts to call Tatiana. In the end, her phone was simply just shut off.

“Taty... Why aren’t you picking up? Taty!” Sean mumbled to himself incoherently. He was a bundle of nerves.

“Everything will be alright, Sean.”

Through the rearview mirror, Jasper could see that Sean’s eyes had turned red. He continued in a warm voice, “I have already asked Xavier to go to Taty’s school to look for her. Solana City is also just half an hour away. We’ll head straight to Solana Film Academy.”

In her uneasiness, Alyssa clenched her clothes tightly. Cold sweat had formed on her forehead. She stuttered, “Jasper, I really regret it now. I shouldn’t have blown up at Taty.”

“Don’t say that, Lyse.”

Jasper pulled her in for a loving embrace. “Taty isn’t such a wilful person. Moreover, the both of you grew up together. How wouldn’t she know how

much you care for her? I'm sure she knows that you were just concerned for her."

"But Jasper. I'm still afraid."

"Don't be. I'm here. We'll look for her together," said Jasper as he gave her pats of comfort. Deep down, he was actually feeling an array of emotions.

On one hand, he was very worried about losing touch with Tatiana all of a sudden. On the other hand, he was overwhelmed by the feeling of being needed and relied on by Alyssa.

Alyssa was usually invincible. She was way more capable than a few competent men combined. Even so, he still looked forward to the times when he could occasionally be the one she relied on.

He didn't mind hiding his identity and just being Alyssa's man behind the scenes.

He couldn't care less about how others mocked him. All he hoped for was to be helpful to her. He just wanted to do his best to be a man worthy of her.

In order to avoid drawing attention, they stopped their car at the back gate of Solana Film Academy.

Soon enough, Xavier ran out to them. He was dripping with sweat.

"Mr. Beckett! Madam! We've combed through the entire school. We've also asked the manager of the female dorm to go to Ms. Tatiana's dorm to look for her personally. But we weren't able to find her!"

Their hearts dropped.

"Also... I've checked the surveillance footage near the school. There was no sign of Ms. Tatiana at all!"

In other words, Tatiana had lied. She didn't come back to school at all. The seriousness of the matter escalated instantly!

Sean couldn't hold back anymore. "Call the cops, Ms. Alyssa!" he cried out in a shaky voice.

“But we can only make a report 48 hours after losing contact!” Xavier was also on pins and needles.

Alyssa frowned. She made a phone call to Cyrus immediately.

“What happened, Lyse?”

“Cyrus! We’ve lost touch with Taty. She has always answered our calls. She has never cut contact with us before. Are you able to track her down?”

Alyssa knew that it wasn’t time to make a report yet. However, she couldn’t bother about that. She was worried about Tatiana.

“Lost touch with her? That’s impossible!”

Cyrus was taken aback. He couldn’t help but crack a joke, albeit at an inappropriate timing, “Then, who was the lady I met with two hours ago? I haven’t seen a ghost, have I?”

They were shocked. “You’ve seen Taty?”

“Yeah. Taty came to the station to see me.”

Cyrus paused. In the end, he decided to fill them in, “Lyse, Taty came to see me today because she wanted to make a report. She wanted to file charges against David for a sexual assault attempt.”

“What? Why didn’t you say so earlier?” Alyssa felt faint.

Jasper and Sean had heard the conversation. Sean, in particular, tightened his fists nervously. He felt like his heart was in his throat!

“Stay calm, Lyse!”

“How can I stay calm? She wanted to make a report, and you just let her be? What would happen if news about this got out? What happens if the media makes nonsensical speculations? Or, what if she ends up being used by ill-intentioned people?” Alyssa was fuming.

“Don’t worry, Lyse. I was the one who attended to Taty when she came over to make her report. I only had a short conversation with her. I’ve sent her back after taking her statement. This was just two hours ago.

“As for losing contact with her, I don’t think that is the case. It was just a short while ago. Her phone could’ve just run out of battery.” Cyrus tried to comfort her with some optimism.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1378-Alyssa was frustrated. She put her palm to her forehead and exclaimed, “Cyrus, I can’t believe how thoughtless you are!”

Jasper felt his jaw tense up. His head was spinning.

Just as he was trying to come up with what to do next, a few chatty female students walked out of the school’s back gate. They were scrolling on their phones and having a discussion among themselves.

One of them said in a mocking voice, “Oh, my God! This can’t be real! Isn’t this Tatiana from the Performing Arts Department at our academy? I can’t believe that she started a livestream to accuse David of assaulting her!”

At that moment, it was as if Alyssa, Jasper, and Sean had all been struck by lightning!

All the blood drained from Sean’s face. His body started to tremble as he staggered backward.

“Tatiana is already famous for being a belle at our school. She has already stolen the limelight. It has only been a few days since graduation. Yet, she’s already feeling lonely and hungry for attention?”

“Well, she’s the smart one here. Once she gets enough views, she will become an online sensation.

After that, she would start getting sponsors for her live streams to earn big bucks. “Who knows if she would even catch the fancy of some producer? She could then be scouted and enter straight into the entertainment industry! Don’t you know that this is called a shortcut?”

“A shortcut? I think she’s being too clever for her good. She’s playing with fire!”

One of the students had wavy curls in her hair. She didn’t bother to cover up her jealousy and disdain toward Tatiana. She smirked.

“She should first take a good look at herself. How dare she make fraudulent claims against the Schmidt Group’s Mr. David? She chose to do a live stream at this time to say that David assaulted her. Isn’t she just doing this to get her 15 minutes of fame?”

“What? She’d choose to get fame in this way? That’s just too shameless of her!”

“I agree! Tatiana must be too desperate for attention! A woman’s chastity is so important. She has no shame!”

The curly-haired student then sneered. “Being infamous is still a type of fame. Plus, this is still the fastest way to stand out. It’s just that she just had to involve Mr. David, of all people.

“She talked about this on her livestream. Isn’t she just bad-mouthing the Schmidt family? Wouldn’t the Schmidts put an end to her? That shameless bitch is just biting off more than she could chew!”

Another female student gloatingly said, “If you ask me, even if she and David did the deed, she must’ve been the one who forced herself on him! I guess she didn’t get enough, so she just decided to vent her anger via the livestream!”

Their mocking laughter resounded. The students’ insults were revolting to hear!

“Fuck! Those big-mouthed women are full of crap! How dare they say such things about Ms. Tatiana?”

Xavier had his fists clenched tight.

Jasper furrowed his brows. His eyes were dark and filled with anger. It was as if there was an impending storm.

As for Sean, his eyes had turned bloodshot from his fury. His muscles tensed up, and the veins on the back of his hands were popping. He didn’t care if he was going against a group of female students. He couldn’t hold back any longer!

At the moment when both Jasper and Sean were about to make a move, someone else reacted even faster than them. A female figure in her sharp heels was already storming straight toward the group of female students.

The students were still laughing away when they realized that Alyssa was standing expressionless before them. Her overpowering presence made their hair stand. In the blink of an eye, they were silenced!

“You... You are...”

Alyssa lifted her hand. She mustered all her strength and served two consecutive slaps to the student who accused Tatiana of forcing herself on David!

The student was stunned for a few seconds. Following that, she started bawling!

The other students were shocked. Everything happened so quickly that they didn't have time to react!

That said, the student with wavy curls snapped back to her senses. She took two steps back and was about to make a run for it.

Much to her surprise, Alyssa responded by grabbing onto her hair. Alyssa pulled the student back toward her as if she was capturing prey!

“Ah! Let go. Let me go!”

She felt like her hair was about to be ripped off. She was forced to face Alyssa. Before she could even find her balance, Alyssa had given her four tight slaps!

The slaps made her ears ring. The world around her spun.

The other students were huddled together and shivering in fright. The speed of Alyssa's hands was so appalling that they barely saw anything that just happened.

Although it was just a few slaps, the students felt as if Alyssa was trying to beat them to death!

Without any change in her facial expression, Alyssa released her grip on the wavy-haired student. The student's body slammed into the steel door. She then embarrassingly fell on her bottom.

"Is. Is she Alyssa Taylor?"

"Maybe, maybe she is? She looks like her."

"How could it be her? How?"

Alyssa dusted her hands, which had turned red. She gave a cold sidelong glance to the female student.

She curled her lip and said, "Nice to meet you all. I'm Alyssa Taylor. I'm the elder sister of the so-called 'shameless bitch,' Tatiana Taylor."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1379-Alyssa was Tatiana's elder sister?

The students were floored. They stood there stiffly. The bawling student stopped crying.

The student who had fallen on the ground was shaking like a leaf. She cupped her swollen cheeks.

Attempting to retreat, she endeavored to move backward yet found herself already pressed against the wall.

Even though Tatiana was from the Taylor family, she normally kept a low profile. Her lifestyle was no different from the average woman. Who would have thought that she was the daughter of one of the richest men around?

Jasper, Sean, and Xavier reacted to the circumstance with different expressions on their faces. Yet, they each admired Alyssa in their own ways.

At first, Sean had the impulse to ditch all manners and charge forward to give those outspoken women a piece of his mind. To his surprise, Alyssa moved quicker than he anticipated, turning the tables and being the one to school them instead.

On the other hand, Jasper relaxed his tightened fists slowly. He fixed his eyes on Alyssa's menacing figure. He smiled slightly.

On the inside, though, he was still kicking himself. He was too slow to react.

“Weren’t you all just having a good laugh earlier? Why are you all quiet now?”

Alyssa let out a scoff, leaning in to scrutinize the student with wavy curls. “Can’t believe you’ve mastered the art of a sharp tongue at such a young age. Maybe focusing on your studies would’ve been a better choice.”

The student responded by crying out, “Quick... Record this, quick! Record it all! Ms. Alyssa actually beat up innocent female students!”

She pretended as if she had the moral high ground. She acted weak and innocent as she attempted a counterattack on Alyssa.

The other female students had their cell phones in their hands. However, they were panicking because of Alyssa’s overbearing presence. None of them dared to film the scene.

“Hah, do you think that I’d be afraid? My reputation already stinks. I’m not afraid to have this added to my repertoire.”

Alyssa’s smile broke out, radiating a sense of daring defiance. “It’s just that I heard you were all afraid of offending the Schmidts. I doubt that you’ll have the guts to get on the Taylor family’s bad side.

“Do you want me to crush your dreams of entering the entertainment industry even before you finish school?”

The curly-haired student was dumbfounded. Her expression was stiff. The other students started to put their phones away.

They were afraid! They were absolutely petrified!

Alyssa crossed her arms. She clicked her tongue and shook her head. “I really haven’t seen such a low blow throughout the 25 years of my life. I can’t believe that you resorted to victim-blaming. Then, you even sided with a sinister sexual offender.

“The school doesn’t test for morals in their admission exams. I guess they really do take in all kinds of people.

“Let’s just say that you’ve already paid the price for your blabbering mouths by taking those few slaps. I have ears and eyes all over Solana City. If I hear

another disrespectful word about Tatiana from any of you, I won't be serving you with just a few slaps next time.

"Now, get out of my sight!" Alyssa yelled.

The group of students was frantic. They picked their friend up and got away as quickly as they could.

Jasper walked over to Alyssa and casually draped his left arm around her shivering shoulders. With his right hand, he gently lifted her icy hand, giving it a careful blow. While the fiery and prickling pain in her hand subsided, a lingering rage still burned within her.

"Such nasty people... How could they say those things about Taty? I should have given them more than just a few slaps!"

"But Lyse, you were never a merciless woman. No matter how angry you were, you wouldn't be too harsh with your punishment."

Jasper gave her shoulder a squeeze. His gaze turned dim as he continued, "But if there's anything that you're unable to execute, I can do it on your behalf. Whatever that may be."

"They were just a bunch of foolish women. That's not necessary."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1380-Alyssa breathed heavily, feeling anxious. "The most important thing now is to find Taty. She's really crazy. How could she expose this live? She's throwing herself into the abyss!"

Jasper's heart clenched as well.

No one understood better than he and Alyssa what it was like to be thrust into the spotlight. One wrong move, and they would be sent plummeting from the heights to their downfall.

"Ms. Alyssa!" Sean ran up to them. His voice was hoarse from the urgency. "Taty is still livestreaming, and the viewer count has exceeded two million! Why... Why would she suddenly expose this? What did Mr. Cyrus say to her?"

Alyssa stared at the screen, where Tatiana sat upright. Though her expression was pale, she looked serious. Her eyes were shining with unwavering determination.

Seeing that, Alyssa felt like her heart was being crushed by a pair of giant hands, spasming with pain.

Meanwhile, below the livestream, the comments were flooding in at such a rapid pace that it was dizzying. But at a glance, it revealed a torrent of negative comments.

“People nowadays are shamelessly exploiting anything for attention. She’s actually using this for publicity?”

“I know her. She’s Solana Film Academy’s campus belle. She must be trying to latch onto David for fame.”

“Solana Film Academy’s campus belle is a Taylor? And she almost got sexually harassed by David?”

What a tacky soap opera plot! She must be making this up.”

“Girl, if what you said is true, then I hope it’s false. But if you’re lying, then I hope you get screwed by ten Schmidts!”

“Yeah, you say David harassed you, but do you have evidence? Do you have a video? Can we see it for free?”

Their words were extremely harsh. Even though their mocking laughter remained unheard, its impact felt deafening.

“What do we do, Ms. Alyssa? What do we do now?” Sean’s eyes were red from anger, and his heart was wrenching. “Can we make Taty stop? Can we stop the live stream? Taty is timid. With no one by her side supporting her, if she sees those negative comments... I’m afraid she’ll have an emotional breakdown.”

Even at this moment, he didn’t blame Tatiana in the slightest. His sole wish was to locate her as swiftly as possible and offer his support.

“Sean, calm down. At the very least, we know Taty isn’t missing, and she’s safe now.”

The more critical the situation was, the more Jasper displayed the calm and steady demeanor a ruler would show.

“And the live stream has been going on for this long. We can’t just cut it off abruptly. That would only lead to speculation and rumors, which would only bring more vicious attacks on Taty.”

Alyssa’s breathing was heavy, and she felt like the air around her had become thin. Her fingers trembled as they curled around Jasper’s hand.

Jasper gently rubbed her shoulder with his hand. His gaze darkened.

“Taty going public with this indicates she’s been holding back for quite a while, with a lot on her mind.

So, let her speak her mind. Better out than in. And even if the worst happens, she still has Lyse and me to support her. Those demons can’t hurt her.”

Sean pressed his lips into a line as he looked at Jasper with gratitude shining in his moist eyes.

Just then, Tatiana’s sweet and gentle voice came through the stream.

“Whether you believe it or not, I’m speaking out here today not just for myself but for those women who have suffered at the hands of David Schmidt and can’t seek justice.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1381-Tatiana struggled to hold back her tears, but her voice still broke. “I’m one of the lucky ones among the victims, but I refuse to stand by and watch. When no one speaks up for me, I’ll speak up for myself.

“When no one stands up, I’ll stand up for them. I may not be a hero. But even if I might be in danger, I’ll never stand by and watch David, that beast, trample on the innocence and dignity of those ladies while he roams free.”

As her words trailed off, Alyssa’s eyes were filled with tears. Her tears eventually fell onto the screen.

She deeply regretted her narrow-mindedness during this time. At the same time, she felt immense pride in her sister, who fearlessly spoke out.

Sean turned away as well. His broad shoulders trembled as he suppressed his tears. He quietly rubbed his eyes.

“Lyse, Taty has really grown up. She’s no longer the little girl who needs your protection.” Jasper sighed, feeling sorry for Tatiana and also relieved.

Alyssa managed a smile through her tears. “Yeah. From now on, our family has gained another female warrior.”

Tatiana had chosen to livestream from a guest room at KS World Hotel managed by Alyssa.

After shutting down the computer, she sat alone in the darkness, lost in thought for a long time.

During the livestream, she had seen the malicious comments. In the past, she might have been timid and afraid, sinking into the abyss of comments.

But now, she remained calm. She even felt a sense of unprecedented relaxation. Her greatest trauma wasn’t the abuse from David. It was the thought of the villain escaping consequences under the Schmidt family’s protection. That would haunt her for life.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Tatiana snapped out of her reverie and rose stiffly to answer it.

As the door opened, her vision swayed violently.

Before she could see who was at the door, she was pulled into a warm and vigorous embrace. The weight of the embrace felt as if she were being squeezed into the person’s body, merging into their flesh.

“Taty, you silly woman. How could you not tell me about something so important? Do you know how worried I’ve been?”

Hearing Sean’s low, affectionate murmur in her ear, Tatiana instantly broke down. Tears welled up in her eyes. “Sean, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have kept it from you. It’s my fault.”

“It’s not your fault. You did well, very well.”

Sean's warm and trembling lips lightly brushed against her reddened ear. His husky voice was filled with admiration, even adoration.

"You're so cool tonight that I feel ashamed of myself. My dearest Ms. Tatiana, I'm willing to devote myself to you for a lifetime." Tatiana's eyes widened in surprise at the romantic words, a sentiment she had never heard before. She blushed shyly, biting her lip as her heart raced.

She longed to be loved, but she had never dared to hope to be admired by someone who loved her.

Seeing the couple was nearly done with their affectionate interaction, Alyssa and Jasper finally approached.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1382-"Lyse, Jasper..." Tatiana, nestled in Sean's embrace, lowered her voice, drooping her head guiltily.

Alyssa pretended to be angry as she put on a stern face. "You're all grown up now, right? Acting first and reporting later."

"Ahem... Lyse, Taty didn't report anything, though."

Jasper blinked his eyes, stupidly adding, "It was you who cleverly discovered that the layout of the livestream room looked like your hotel. You called the front desk to check the guest information to find out Taty was here."

"So, should I scold her?" Alyssa glared at him sharply.

The dignified Jasper shut his mouth at once.

Well, there was nothing he could do. He was the one who made himself a henpecked husband anyway.

"Lyse, I'm sorry. I know I was wrong." Tatiana sniffled, then steeled herself and spoke with determination. "But even if you're angry at me, I have no regrets about the choice I made today.

"Lyse, do you know? It's been a long time since I felt so proud of myself. I feel like I'm doing something very important and very right. You always told me since we were kids that you wanted to be a heroine who'd right wrongs.

“What I did today was like fulfilling your wish. And besides, I’m fine, aren’t I? Even if I’m in danger, Sean will protect me.”

As Sean met Tatiana’s eyes, the pure affection, which couldn’t be concealed, overflowed in his eyes.

Originally, Alyssa wanted to continue her act. But after hearing Tatiana’s heartfelt words, she couldn’t help but smile.

“Who said what you did was wrong?”

Tatiana’s eyes sparkled with joy. “Lyse, y-you’re not angry at me?”

“I’m angry at you for turning off your phone and completely disappearing!”

Alyssa stood with her hands on her hips, pouting angrily. “Hmph! Do you know how scared we were during the hours we couldn’t reach you?”

“I’ve imagined enough stories in my head to fill a whole detective series. I ran through all those homicide cases, dismemberment cases, psycho kidnappers in my head.”

Jasper and Sean were both rendered speechless at that.

Frowning, Tatiana chuckled. “Lyse, you’re too much. You’re scaring yourself silly before anything happens to me. Don’t overthink.

“You used to be so scared watching horror movies that you couldn’t sleep at night. You would climb into my bed and tremble with fear. Have you forgotten? With so many terrifying thoughts, you won’t be able to sleep at night.”

Alyssa’s face instantly turned red, and she stuttered, “W-Who trembled with fear? That wasn’t me.”

Jasper’s eyes deepened at her words, and his breath above her soft hair became heavier.

So, she had something she was afraid of too.

He’d have to make Xavier pick out a few more horror movies. It could add some new excitement to their nights together.

Just as the atmosphere was becoming harmonious, Alyssa’s phone rang.

“Oh... it’s Dad.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1383-Tatiana, who moments ago displayed the demeanor of a heroine, suddenly wilted upon knowing it was her father calling. She lowered her head.

“It’s okay, Taty.”

Sean embraced her tightly, gazing at her with resolute but affectionate eyes. “I’ll be with you. I’ll go home with you. If Mr. Taylor wants to scold you for this, I’ll take the blame for you.”

“H-How can you do that? Dad’s very scary when he’s angry,” Tatiana mumbled, feeling nervous.

Sean chuckled softly. “I’ll say... ‘Dad, if you want to vent your anger, take it out on me. Don’t ruin your relationship with Taty.’” Tatiana’s heart skipped a beat at his words. She felt a tingling sensation coursing through her body. Her fair face flushed, making her look so adorable that Sean couldn’t take his eyes off her.

While this young couple discussed their plans earnestly, Alyssa was at her wits’ end.

She wasn’t afraid of Winston. She was worried that he would blame Tatiana and ground her at home.

This would make life for this young couple even harder.

Winston hadn’t stopped calling since the first call.

Understanding Alyssa’s dilemma, Jasper spoke up seriously. “Lyse, if you don’t know what to do, let me talk to Mr. Taylor.”

“You?” Alyssa blinked. “What are you going to say?”

After some thought, he smiled and gazed at her gently as he recited Sean’s plan. “I’ll say. ‘Dad, everything was my idea. It has nothing to do with Lyse, Taty, or Sean. If you want to scold someone, scold me. Don’t—’”

“Stop! Why are you making things worse?”

Alyssa pouted in anger and poked her finger at his solid chest. “The way Sean said it was quite adorable, but when you say that to Dad, it’s like you’re pushing your luck. Don’t you want to be with me anymore?”

Seeing Alyssa getting upset, Jasper panicked. He quickly grabbed her hand and pressed it against his chest. “I’m sorry, I was just joking.”

But in reality, he didn’t think it was a joke at all. His top priority now was to marry Alyssa and become Winston’s son-in-law. Everything else could be set aside for now.

Alyssa composed herself, prepared her lines, and answered the call.

“Dad.”

Is Taty with you?” Winston asked directly.

“Yeah, she’s here.” Alyssa’s heart pounded nervously.

“Pass the phone to her.” Winston’s low voice carried a hint of urgency.

Alyssa took a deep breath. Her expression was serious as she said, “Dad, at this point, scolding Taty is pointless. Instead of getting angry, why don’t we think about how to deal with the situation?”

Winston rolled his eyes in exasperation at the other end of the phone. “Are you serious, Alyssa? Do you see me as a weak and dumb old man?”

Alyssa raised an eyebrow, thinking to herself that Winston really lived up to being called a top-notch big shot. He had quite an accurate sense of self-awareness, she mused.

Winston’s voice was loud enough for Jasper and the others to hear.

Tatiana knew Alyssa was taking the heat for her and felt extremely guilty.

Just as she was about to take the phone, Winston let out a heavy sigh. “Do you think stopping me will help? I know you’re at the KS World Hotel in Solana City.

“With my temper, if I’m angry, Taty will already be tied up and sent back to Heightsnew Villa.”

The word “tied” was quite terrifying, causing Sean’s heart to wrench. He held Tatiana even tighter.

Jasper silently observed in his thoughts that those two were undeniably father and daughter. The similarity in their temperaments, especially when angered, was striking.

Winston’s tone softened. “I called to check in, not to blame Taty. Hurry up. I’m worried sick. I want to hear her voice.”

Alyssa’s eyes narrowed slightly as she handed the phone to Tatiana. “Taty, Dad wants to talk to you.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1384-Tatiana turned pale. She cautiously took the phone and pressed it against her reddened ear. “Dad...”

“Taty, your livestream has caused quite a stir outside. But you’re quite smart to choose our own hotel.

You must have learned such a cunning move from Lyse, right?” Winston mocked.

“N-No...” Tatiana was afraid and became tongue-tied. “Dad, I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. Please don’t blame Lyse.”

“Feeling any better after venting all that frustration?”

Winston’s sudden question caught Tatiana off guard. “What?”

“I know that matter has been weighing on your heart. Your mom almost cries every night in her room because of it.

“If standing up tonight and exposing David’s heinous act can make you feel better, then I fully support your decision.” Winston’s deep and gentle voice was like a soothing balm as if he were afraid of scaring his timid daughter.

A strong wave of emotion surged, causing Tatiana’s eyes to turn red. “Dad... I...”

“Good girl, don’t cry and don’t feel guilty. You were incredibly brave tonight. Your mom and I are proud of you.”

As a renowned business tycoon, Winston actually choked up saying that, but he quickly suppressed it.

He laughed heartily and said, "From now on, be frank and bold. Don't always hide your thoughts.

You're my daughter. I'll crush anyone who dares to belittle you."

Tears flowed from Tatiana's eyes, streaming down her delicate cheeks.

When the call ended, Alyssa's phone was already damp, as if it had been pulled out of the water.

Seeing this, both Alyssa and Jasper were worried. Sean took out a handkerchief from his pocket and hurriedly wiped Tatiana's tears. He felt so heartbroken that he could hardly catch his breath, yet he dared not ask what happened.

"Taty, did Dad scold you?" Alyssa asked gently.

Tatiana shook her head. With quivering lips, she said, "Dad said he's proud of me."

As she spoke, she turned around and buried her wet face in Sean's chest, crying uncontrollably.

Ever since she was a kid, although Tatiana excelled in her studies, all her siblings were outstanding and had the ability to take charge.

Jonah was a president. Silas and Liam were impressive, and so was Axel, although she didn't know what he was doing out there. Damien sacrificed himself, and Miley was the First Lady. Not to mention Alyssa, who was Tatiana's role model.

Compared to them, Tatiana felt insignificant and inferior. The deep-seated inferiority complex made her too afraid to ask her father for anything, no matter how well she did.

But now, thinking she had caused big trouble and fearing her father's disappointment, she didn't expect to receive praise instead.

Tatiana was overwhelmed with mixed emotions. Tears streamed down her face, but each one was a tear of joy. Upon hearing that, Jasper and Alyssa were both taken aback. Then, they smiled at each other.

“Dad was playing tricks on me. I was so scared.”

Alyssa patted her chest but felt inexplicably relieved. “Luckily, he’s got his wits about him this time.”

Jasper also heaved a sigh of relief. He held her hand, interlocking their fingers and gently squeezing them.

“Taty, keep being brave in the future. We’ll always be your strongest support.”

“Oh, please don’t. Not to rain on your parade, but I felt like I was riding a roller coaster tonight. My heart was beating so fast that it almost jumped out of my chest. If it happens again, I might have a heart attack.”

Alyssa lightly nudged Jasper with her elbow. “You’re indulging her too much. Also, let me be the only warrior among the ladies in our family.”

Whether Miley or Tatiana, Alyssa hoped they wouldn’t have to go through any more hardships in the future. She only wanted them to be carefree.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1385-Tatiana’s livestream stirred up a huge uproar.

With insufficient evidence, David had been released on bail. The Schmidt family had also successfully diverted public attention and suppressed the matter by exposing the scandals of two celebrities.

However, out of everyone’s expectation, Tatiana, who should have suffered in silence, openly spoke for those women and launched a fierce attack on David as a victim.

The Schmidt family was once again thrust into the spotlight overnight.

For David, who believed he had dodged trouble, this news was anything but good. Even without evidence, the prospect of being under police surveillance again was a nightmare.

“Damn it! This is outrageous!”

The furious Victor swept everything on his desk to the floor. “The daughter of a mistress dares to challenge us openly? Does she think she’s some kind of highborn lady?”

Josh gritted his teeth beside him, agreeing, “What’s she got to copy Alyssa’s way of doing things?”

Forget about others. I don’t think even Winston will let her off.”

David sat there, seething with anger. His prosthetic limb trembled violently.

Now, he truly regretted it.

He should have found a group of thugs to kidnap Tatiana and teach her a lesson! Even if he couldn’t enjoy her himself, he could vent his anger from her harassment.

But now, a new problem has arisen. The Taylors would protect Tatiana tightly. He wouldn’t have a chance to do that anymore.

“Josh, there’s no point in whining like a shrew here,” Jameson said calmly, blowing on his coffee cup.

“I’ve already sent my PR team to clean up the negative comments about David online. At least the situation looks better to outsiders.”

There was no hint of gratitude on David’s face for Jameson’s actions. Even a fool could see that this was just his way of fawning Victor.

On second thought, David realized that Jameson was indeed heartless.

After all, Tatiana was still the sister of the woman he loved. He should have had some compassion.

Though he was David’s brother, he could’ve chosen not to do anything instead of helping David.

But the truth was, he didn’t care about Alyssa’s family at all. As long as it benefited him, he would sell out and use anyone.

David smirked and thought that Jameson didn't really love Alyssa. He only loved himself.

"Jimmy, you're really clever and quick-witted. You're the youngest, but you're much more efficient than your two brothers." This trick worked well on Victor. He was impressed and immediately praised Jameson.

"Oh, Dad. I'm just doing my part for our family," Jameson said with a modest smile.

Josh's gums were sore from gritting his teeth. He really wanted to spike this bastard's coffee.

"Dad, don't get too angry. It's not good for your health."

Jameson continued, "Although David's matter has been brought up again, I took a brief look, and there are more doubts and criticisms about Tatiana online. I think Josh just needs to buy more trolls and let the comments develop in that direction. That should divert the focus from David."

Josh's gaze fixed on Jameson was intense, resembling cannons ready to unleash fire.

This bastard Jameson actually dragged him in to flatter Victor. If Jameson said that, the money for buying trolls would be on him.

"Yes, yes! Jimmy's right! Let's do that! Let's smear the Taylors' little bitch." Victor immediately ordered, "Josh, you handle this."

Just as Josh was about to resist, the butler came running in urgently. "Mr. Victor! We've got a problem!

The police are here!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1386-"P-Police? Those lowly pawns are back again?"

The days David spent in the detention center were hell for him. He never wanted to go back to those days of eating poor food and enduring the stench. He was scared out of his wits. "Dad! Josh! You have to stop them!"

Victor's face darkened as he paced back and forth in anxiety.

"David, don't panic."

Josh walked over and patted his trembling shoulder. "I've got people keeping a close eye on those two girls. So far, there's been no contact with the police, indicating they don't plan to testify. As long as they stay silent, we might be able to minimize the impact on your case.

"Tatiana's livestream yesterday gained so much attention, so the police have to at least put on a show and investigate you. Or else it'd look like they're not doing their job. Let's go see what they want first."

The Schmidts descended the stairs. The moment they saw the newcomer, they were stunned.

In the living room stood Cyrus and two of his subordinates. His presence was imposing, exuding an air of authority and intimidation.

Victor's face turned even uglier, and he even felt a twinge of jealousy.

Winston's children were not only incredibly good-looking but also highly capable. Even the youngest son of his second wife, Cyrus, a mere police officer, had such an outstanding presence.

Generally speaking, children would always look adorable in their parents' eyes, but when David recalled the dirty deeds Daisy and David did, he felt enraged.

In front of Cyrus, he felt utterly ashamed that he wanted to find a place to hide.

But in comparison, Jameson was a promising son. His look, bearing, and abilities were all outstanding — enough to rival the Taylors.

Yet, the most ironic thing was that Victor had forgotten that Jameson used to be the one he despised the most.

When he sent Lily and Jameson to Kontina, he declared in front of the entire Schmidt family, "Consider them dead!"

Later, due to the fervent pleading of the young Jameson on his knees, David reluctantly agreed to send them money annually for their living expenses.

Apart from that, everything related to the Schmidt family—the family fund, power, and shares—had nothing to do with them anymore.

And all of this began because Lily “betrayed” Victor. She was dating a lowly bodyguard and was caught in the act.

After facing severe punishment, that bodyguard was banished overseas. But Lily, who had no defense, suffered unbearable mistreatment. Her condition gradually worsened. Along with her son, she was despised and expelled from the Schmidt family.

Up to this point, Victor had never envisioned that the supposedly spontaneous “caught in the act”

scenario was entirely orchestrated by Josh, and the wife he had harbored resentment toward for years genuinely loved him.

Furthermore, he never envisioned that the youngest son, whom he had started to trust, would come back after all these years, not to revive their strained father-son relationship, but to seek revenge against both him and Josh.

Jameson aimed to take possession of the Schmidt Group—the thing they cared about most—from their hands.

Jameson stood behind them. His eyes were dark and cold as he stared at Cyrus with a sinister smirk.

Although he hated everyone in the Taylor family except Alyssa, he couldn’t wait to see what surprises Cyrus would bring to David.

“Mr. Cyrus, David’s case has been closed. Why are you here today? Is our coffee better than your station’s? Doesn’t Uncle Winston give you pocket money to buy coffee?” Josh mocked while squinting.

Uncle Winston?

The two police officers stared at Cyrus in astonishment.

It couldn’t be Winston Taylor, could it?

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1387-"No matter how bad the coffee at the station might be, at least it won't harm my body. I wouldn't dare drink anything from your house. Who knows if they might rot my stomach or my heart? It's not worth it,"

Cyrus retorted to Josh's sarcasm.

"Cyrus, David's case has already been closed. It was you who released him! What are you doing here again?"

Victor was too annoyed to bicker with him. His eyes were red from rage. "You can't arrest David without evidence. I'll never let you do that.

"Also, we're not some losers you Taylors can push around. I'm paying you some respect because of our long-standing relationship and because you're Winston's son. Don't try to push it." Winston's son?

Their chief was the son of Belbanks' wealthiest man? Alyssa's brother?

This revelation hit the two police officers like a meteorite falling to earth.

Cyrus had been in the police force for many years. He was low-key and hardworking, never mentioning anything about his personal life or family background.

Back then, when Cyrus had just become the chief of the Criminal Investigation Division, there were many criticisms against him due to his young age.

Many people said he had connections and a strong background. However, within a short span of three years, all these criticisms vanished as Cyrus solved one major case after another.

They could guess that Cyrus had powerful connections. But they never expected it to be this powerful.

Cyrus knew that Victor was bringing up his father in front of his colleagues to put pressure on him, but he remained unfazed. He even felt like laughing.

"The law will not wrong an innocent person, and it'll not let any dickheads go free."

The faces of the Schmidts darkened at once.

“Cyrus! Who are you calling a dickhead?” David shouted as he pointed at Cyrus’ face, but his voice was trembling.

“Mr. David Schmidt, you are now suspected of being involved in an attempted rape case. Please come with us to assist in the investigation,” Cyrus said without further ado as he gazed at David’s pale face.

“Dad! Josh!” David was so desperate that his features twisted in panic.

“Take him away.”

Cyrus’ eyes narrowed, and the two police officers approached David.

Before they could reach him, David’s legs gave out, and he collapsed to the ground.

Seeing that, Jameson held back his laughter. He was thoroughly enjoying the spectacle.

Victor felt deeply ashamed and wished he could bury this useless son in a hole. “S-Someone, come help David up!”

“Cyrus, do you think we don’t know the law? If you want to make an arrest, you should have an arrest warrant. Otherwise, it’s just abusing your power. I can file a complaint against you.” Fortunately, Josh wasn’t intimidated by the situation.

“When did I say I was going to arrest him?”

Cyrus smirked, raising his eyebrows. “I said, let David come with us to assist in the investigation, to give his statement. You may look respectable, but it seems you don’t understand plain language.”

Josh clenched his teeth so hard that they might shatter. “Cyrus! You...!”

“After all, everyone saw Ms. Tatiana’s livestream yesterday. She personally accused David. Although he failed to succeed in his attempt because of his impotence, since there’s a victim’s report, we can’t turn a blind eye.”

“I-I won’t go... I won’t go!” David was trembling all over and shaking uncontrollably.

“You don’t dare to even assist with the investigation? Does that mean you have something to hide? Are Ms. Tatiana’s words all true?”

Cyrus’ expression remained calm, but every word he uttered dripped with hatred. “Refusing to assist with the investigation or trying to flee abroad at this critical moment are all suspicions of guilt. By then, I’ll have a legitimate reason to request your arrest, Mr. David.

“Oh, I almost forgot. Before coming here, I’d already applied for a travel ban from my superiors. Other than Solana City, you can’t go anywhere else.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1388-As David was in a state of panic, his body was like mush, even with someone supporting him.

Josh glared fiercely at Cyrus. Just as he was about to speak, Jameson, who had been silent all along, suddenly interjected.

“David, you’d better go with Cyrus. You have nothing to hide. It’s just to assist with the investigation anyway. Don’t panic. It’ll be over soon. We’ll come pick you up when you’re done.”

David stared at Jameson with rage.

This bastard had caught another opportunity to kick him while he was down!

Suddenly, Jameson whispered to Victor, “Dad, what Cyrus said makes sense. If David doesn’t assist with the investigation now, it’ll make him look guilty. Cyrus will use even harsher methods against him.

It’ll be difficult to handle then.”

Persuaded by Jameson, Victor immediately changed his tune. “Go with them, David.”

“Dad!” David’s expression was extremely ugly.

Victor waved his hand in frustration, having nothing more to say.

In the end, the Schmidts could only watch helplessly as the two police officers took David away.

As Cyrus was about to leave, he cast a cold glance at Jameson.

Jameson felt a chill from this piercing gaze. The way Cyrus looked at him was like he was interrogating a criminal. It struck a blow to his arrogant pride, leaving him feeling extremely uncomfortable.

“Cyrus! Stop right there!” Josh took a step forward. His face was flushed with anger.

His mood had shifted from finding a way to help David to a strong desire to defeat Cyrus.

Cyrus paused, staring at him expressionlessly.

just want revenge for Alyssa and Tatiana!”

Narrowing his eyes, Cyrus tilted his head and mouthed, “So what?”

Those two words, although just mouthed, enraged the Schmidts beyond measure. They wanted nothing more than to rush forward and beat this lad to a pulp.

As soon as Cyrus left, Victor couldn't hold on anymore. He sat down on the couch with the help of his two sons. After drinking a cup of hot tea, he felt a little better.

“Josh, Jimmy, what do we do now?”

“Dad, calm down.”

Josh's gaze was menacing. “Even if Cyrus arrests David, he won't get anything out of him. It's been so long since Tatiana's incident. There's no evidence left. Without evidence, Cyrus can only release David eventually. I'll send our lawyer over now.”

“Josh, you're talking nonsense. Attempted rape doesn't have any solid evidence to begin with, so what's there to fear?”

Jameson sneered, subtly provoking Josh's competitiveness.

“In my opinion, those two girls David touched are the real-time bombs. If either of them explodes at this moment, David will never be released.”

“Hmph! You don’t need to worry about that. Those two girls will never speak up.”

If even one of them did, Josh would ensure that none of them would see the light of day again.

That night, Alyssa, Jasper, and Sean safely escorted Tatiana back to Heightsnew Villa.

The ladies and Winston were all at home. They were aware of the livestream. Instead of blaming Tatiana, they praised her as a brave girl with a kind heart.

Tatiana cried easily. After returning home, she threw herself into her father’s and mother’s arms and cried for a while.

As Winston comforted her, he was overwhelmed with guilt. He felt that he owed Tatiana too much.

Lyla had intended to scold Tatiana, but when she saw her, she couldn’t bring herself to say anything harsh. She just hugged her daughter and cried.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1389-When Colene saw someone insulting Tatiana, she used an alias and argued with the trolls.

Not only that, she also contacted Nathan, asking the members of his five gangs to comment on the livestream under aliases. Nearly a hundred of them flooded the comment section and eventually got banned.

No matter how big the storm was outside, it seemed everything would dissipate the moment they entered Heightsnew Villa.

Watching this heartwarming scene, Alyssa couldn’t help but feel tears welling up in her eyes. She even choked up.

Ever since her mother left, she hadn’t considered this place her home anymore. Even if her wandering days were tough, she only wanted to escape.

But now, this place was becoming more and more like home.

Alyssa had only two sanctuaries—Heightsnew Villa and Jasper’s warm embrace.

After the livestream incident, Winston and Lyla seemed to have a subtle change in attitude toward Sean. Seeing the pitiful look of the young couple reluctant to part ways that day, Winston broke his usual rules and let Sean stay in the house.

However, they had to sleep in separate rooms.

Of course, Sean was not allowed to sneak into Tatiana's room at night while everyone else was asleep.

This was undoubtedly a joyous event for this couple, who had been through so much.

Tatiana was as happy as a clam, and Sean was so moved he almost burst into tears. Sean kept thanking Winston and promised earnestly to take good care of Tatiana and give her happiness for the rest of his life.

Even Sean was forgiven and accepted by Winston again.

Watching the happy family scene from the side, Jasper felt like an outsider.

Alyssa caught the contagious happiness radiating from Tatiana and Sean, oblivious to the fact that Jasper was feeling gloomy and jealous.

After a while, Jasper forced out a bitter smile of acceptance and resignation.

Although he couldn't stop feeling down, he accepted his fate. It didn't matter, even if Winston wouldn't accept him in his lifetime. As long as he could accompany Alyssa and be with her at all times, he would be satisfied.

A sinner didn't deserve forgiveness.

Being able to stand here was already a great blessing for him.

"It's getting late. Taty is exhausted. Everyone should calm down now. Let's go in and rest," Winston urged with a smile.

Everyone started heading back to the villa.

Only Jasper remained standing in place. This tall and good-looking man was so quiet that he was almost invisible.

Winston turned around to look at him. Frowning, he asked, “Jasper, it’s late. Aren’t you planning to go back to Solana City?”

Alyssa had intended to send Tatiana back to her room before returning to find Jasper. Hearing this, she abruptly stopped in her tracks. She looked at Jasper with concern, feeling inexplicably anxious.

“Sorry, Mr. Taylor, for disturbing your rest.”

Jasper swallowed hard. His voice was hoarse as he spoke. “I’ll go—”

“Stay here tonight if you don’t have anything planned tomorrow.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1390-Winston’s words made everyone stop in their tracks. Suddenly, everything went quiet.

Alyssa widened her eyes and parted her lips in disbelief as she stared at her father.

“W-What did you just say?”

Jasper’s chest rose and fell with tremors, and his pupils contracted as he gazed at Winston’s face. His heart skipped a beat as well.

“If you go back now, you’ll probably arrive home at dawn, right? If you don’t have anything planned tomorrow morning, stay here tonight.” After saying that, Winston lowered his eyes and cleared his throat.

This time, Jasper heard it clearly. So did Alyssa and everyone else.

This enormous surprise sent Jasper’s heart pounding with excitement. His eyes welled up with tears of emotion, and his throat felt heavy with gratitude as he extended his thanks to Winston.

“Thank you, Mr. Taylor. Thank you for taking me in.”

He actually used the words “take me in”.

This indomitable man, the scion of Solana City’s top company, was extremely humble at this moment.

Alyssa's heart ached. Unable to bear seeing him like this, she quickly intervened. "What are you doing?"

"It's just staying overnight. It's not a big deal."

"It is, Lyse." Jasper's eyes were red-rimmed, with barely perceptible tears shimmering in his eyes. But the excitement in his heart surged like waves. "I'm so happy now. None of the achievements I've made in my life have made me as happy as this moment."

For others, it was just a simple overnight stay. But for Jasper, it was like a ray of hope for a rebirth.

Winston gave Jasper a meaningful look, then turned and walked into the villa.

"Sean, has Dad forgiven Jasper? Has he accepted Jasper?" Tatiana asked excitedly in Sean's ear as she held his arm.

"I hope so."

Sean looked at Tatiana gently as he tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. "Anyway, any progress is good."

Moved, Alyssa cupped Jasper's face in her hands. She suddenly pressed her soft, red lips against his, kissing him as if there was no one else around.

At first, Jasper was stiff with shyness, but then he couldn't help but embrace her. Their lips and tongues entwined, reluctant to part.

The elders of the Taylor family were too embarrassed to watch anymore. They quickly turned around and talked about other things as they walked away.

Sean tightened his grip on Tatiana's slender waist. He swallowed hard and pulled her into the house in a hurry.

"Hey, Sean, slow down." Tatiana's legs under her white dress were struggling with all their might.

Slow down? He couldn't slow down at all.

He wanted her. He wanted her desperately.

That night, happiness filled the air in Heightsnew Villa.

Jasper had been busy with various matters in the company recently. Not only was he searching for Inigo's whereabouts with Landon, but he was also dealing with Sophia's case.

He squeezed every ounce of energy when working so that he could free up more time to be with Alyssa.

Although he often felt exhausted and couldn't keep his eyes open, once he got into bed, he became lively and passionate, pampering and satisfying his woman.

He was afraid that Alyssa would think he was old. She was only 25, and he was already in his 30s.

Those love rivals might not be wealthier than him, but they were all younger. He couldn't let Alyssa feel any inkling of his weakness.

Even though everyone knew they were already married, Jasper still behaved like a priest who sought shelter here. He obediently sat in his room, as if stepping out of the door would lead him to the chaos of the world.

After all, his adorable wife was living on the same floor. It was too tempting.

Tonight, Winston broke his usual rules and accepted him. If he didn't behave himself and took the advantage to climb into Alyssa's bed, it wouldn't be surprising if he couldn't survive until tomorrow.

Jasper leaned against the headboard, working on an urgent task sent by Xavier with his laptop.

After some time, his eyelids slowly closed, and he fell asleep sitting up.

He didn't know how long it had passed when he suddenly felt a cool breeze on his face. It was tingling and refreshing.

Initially exhausted and asleep, his years of military experience rendered him more alert and sensitive than the average person. Jasper instantly opened his eyes. His eyes flickered with a cold glint, like an awakened lion.

In the darkness came Alyssa's startled cry.

The next moment, Alyssa, who had replaced the laptop and was now seated on Jasper's lap, suddenly lost her balance and leaned backward.

Jasper's drowsiness vanished instantly as his breath grew heavy. His hands swiftly supported her arched back, effortlessly lifting her. Thus, Alyssa's soft and fragrant body nestled into his warm chest.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1391-Jasper started, "Hey silly, h-how did you get in here? When..."

His head was still a blur. The hand that habitually held her hand was now gently caressing the area between her ribs.

Alyssa covered her chest and pursed her lips in anger. "Phew! You scared me. Do you have any idea how terrifying your eyes were earlier? You looked like you were about to eat me alive."

"I'm sorry, Lyse. It's a bad habit I have had since my days in the army. It's an unfixable reaction to stress."

When Alyssa heard it, pity simmered in her eyes as she caressed his face.

Jasper felt extremely guilty. He grabbed her hand and kissed her palm. However, he still felt unsettled.

"Why did you come here secretly? If someone finds out."

"Secretly? This is my house. Why should I come here secretly? I walked in here loud and proud."

Alyssa narrowed her cunning eyes and touched the tip of his nose with her fingertip. "Hmm? Why do I feel like you're nervous?"

"This is the first time I'm here at your actual home. Lyse, I want to leave a good impression on your family." Jasper's lips curled into a bright smile. His voice was muffled.

"Oh, this is why."

Alyssa couldn't help but laugh. Her fingers playfully undid two of the buttons on his shirt. "Our family is notorious for being hard to mess with, handle, and please. Otherwise, that snake, Jameson Schmidt, would have infiltrated the organization, no?"

“Lyse.” Jasper laughed wryly.

“They are slowly accepting you, so don’t worry. You just need to be yourself.”

As she gently spoke, she had undone all of the buttons on Jasper’s shirt. “You burned the midnight oil working behind my back. You will injure your waist if you sleep sitting like this until the next morning.

Change into your sleepwear and lie down.”

“Hmm, okay.”

Jasper was compliant. However, when he stretched his waist while changing into his sleepwear, it ached and hurt.

He couldn’t possibly feel this way. Age must have been catching up on him.

“Lyse, go back to the room.”

Unexpectedly, before Jasper finished his sentence, Alyssa slipped into his bed like a cute white bunny.

“I want to sleep with you.” “Lyse, listen to me. Once we return to Solana City...”

“No, I want it now!” Alyssa tugged on the corner of his shirt and wouldn’t let go.

Jasper couldn’t take his eyes off how Alyssa looked, biting her lowered lip. She looked cute and charming. He could sense himself being overwhelmed by his lust. His lower abdomen tightened as he tried his best to suppress the urge to push her down on the bed and aggressively devour her.

Eventually, he compromised and slowly lay beside her.

Alyssa turned around and entered his embrace. He hugged her skillfully and allowed her to use his arm as a pillow.

At this moment, both of them were satisfied and sighed together.

“Please don’t be humble once you’ve met Dad.”

Alyssa couldn't bear to see him hurt his ego. After all, for the past 13 years, Jasper, the man she loved, was always a dazzling morning star, incomparable to anyone else. "He may have had four wives, but he is not a king, nor are we in the olden days.

"There's no need to be excessively humble to the point of avoiding even lifting your head in front of him. You have to remember—You are mine."

"I was too worked up back then, so I didn't give it much thought." Jasper laughed softly and said, "You have no idea. I almost said 'Thank you, Dad' instead of 'Thank you, Mr. Taylor.'"

Alyssa's heart palpitated. She blushed and pecked Jasper's lips.

The night was quiet, and the kiss carried a sweet, tender quality.

Jasper curled his lips as he looked at her affectionately. Alyssa's lustful eyes illuminated enchantingly in the lingering night.

With practiced ease, her hand gripped the smooth silk night trousers.

"Lyse. This is your house." Jasper's breath thickened as he grabbed her hand.

Alyssa hummed, and it made him tremble. She sounded excited. "Isn't it always at my house?"

Jasper held it in so hard that his eyes were bloodshot. His voice was extremely hoarse. "It's different."

"It's the same to me."

wherever you are."

The last nerve, tugging at the back of Jasper's mind, finally snapped.

In an instant, his breath grew labored as he positioned himself atop Alyssa, securing her beneath him.

With a fervent touch, his hands deftly removed the nightgown.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1392-The Schmidt Group tried to contain the incident with the live broadcast. However, David's reputation was as good as garbage. Everyone wanted to kick him to the ground and watch the Schmidt Group burn.

Plus, a lesser-known daughter of the Taylor family was the one who accused him. This added spice to the whole spectacle, increasing the popularity of the news by a mile.

If the news continued to garner popularity, the police would detain David until further notice.

Even Victor, setting aside his ego, went to beg the police station captain. However, at that very moment, Winston, the wealthiest tycoon, had become the latest hot topic. The news was being broadcast on the television in the office.

Surprisingly, Winston was being interviewed after cutting the ribbon at an opening event of a new project.

The reporter asked, "Mr. Taylor, during the live broadcast two days ago, the woman who claimed to be your daughter..."

"Claimed?"

Winston's face darkened instantly as he retorted rudely, "Which news agency are you from? You have some nerve to work in media for receiving such slow and outdated information."

Everyone was so intimidated by his authority that they didn't dare let out a breath.

The hand of the reporter who held the microphone started shaking.

"That is my daughter, the youngest in the Taylor family. Lyla, my third wife, is her mother."

Winston's expression was notably somber. However, when he spoke of his youngest daughter, a rare warmth flickered in his sharp, eagle-like eyes. "Whether it's Lyse or Taty, they are my everything. I've kept Taty out of the limelight because she's younger and still in school.

“Both she and her mother prefer a low profile. I was concerned it would disturb Taty’s academic life, so I’ve never taken her to public events. Everything I say or do is to safeguard my youngest daughter.”

“I never thought my protection toward my daughter had given David, that imbecile, the opportunity to bully my daughter!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They thought Winston was sharp with his words.

Everyone knew how close Winston and Victor were. However, for his daughter, Winston didn’t give a damn about making the Schmidt family look good.

“My daughter had been utterly humiliated. The Schmidt Group can kiss their plan to cover it goodbye. I will get to the bottom of this!”

Winston’s eyes were bloodshot, and he nearly lost his composure on camera. Struggling to suppress his boiling anger, he stared at the camera with gritted teeth. “Victor, if you have even an ounce of conscience, let that individual face the consequences he deserves and apologize to my daughter!

Otherwise, the Schmidt Group will become KS Group’s foremost adversary.”

Victor was so enraged that he was breathing heavily. He frantically took the remote and turned the television off.

He understood that Winston was a bold, ruthless, and capable individual. Winston always meant what he said and ensured he followed through on his promises. This wasn’t a mere threat. It was a clear declaration of war!

“Mr. Victor, you’ve seen it for yourself. Your son’s situation had blown out of proportion, involving Mr.

Taylor’s daughter, too. This is tricky business.”

The captain shook his head helplessly. “I could have intervened if that live broadcast did not happen.

Now, the whole country has their eyes on this matter. Even my higher-ups are aware. If I work for you again...

“Let’s not talk about putting me in an awkward position for offending Mr. Taylor. If the higher-ups knew about it, I might lose my position here. Why don’t you talk it out with Mr. Taylor?”

“T-Talk my ass!”

If the television had belonged to Victor, he would have smashed it into pieces.

As Winston made his appearance on the news, the lovebirds, having enjoyed a passionate night at Heightsnew Villa, woke up late and took their showers.

Alyssa only had a towel wrapped around her body. She sat on the chair in the bathroom and allowed Jasper to help her blow dry her hair.

Her hair was as soft as silk and exceptionally thick. Jasper consistently invested a considerable amount of time blow-drying it, and managing it required extensive effort in terms of combing and moisturizing.

However, Jasper never seemed bothered by the task. He found pleasure in the process and couldn’t resist the joy of taking care of her hair.

Taking care of her and treating her well was an addiction he would never get rid of.

“Hmm. You’re amazing at this. It feels so comfortable.”

Alyssa was enjoying it so much that she squinted her eyes. “I’m about to fall asleep again.”

“Then, sleep a little more, hmm?” Jasper leaned over and kissed her ear.

“I can’t. Taty’s matter isn’t settled yet, and Dad is acting up again. I have no mood to sleep.”

Alyssa scrolled through the comments on Twitter. Her lips curled into a slight smile. “Thankfully, Dad’s maneuvering had turned some comments in her favor. Now, more people are supporting Taty and the Taylor Group in the comments, asking the Schmidts for an explanation.”

“Taty is a good lady. I’m not surprised that she curried favor on the internet. Plus, Mr. Taylor had exposed her as his daughter. This will shut down some of the bad comments. The situation seemed to have gotten better.” Jasper skillfully combed her hair like a professional.

“But let’s not get ahead of ourselves. Cyrus told me yesterday that he could try his best to detain David.

However, if the evidence doesn’t add up, that bastard will eventually be bailed.” Alyssa bit her lip with hatred.

“Don’t worry, Lyse. The matter hasn’t come to an end. Perhaps there is hope to turn things around.”

Alyssa’s phone rang the moment Jasper finished. She looked at the screen and saw an unknown number.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1393-Jasper’s hand that was tidying Alyssa’s hair paused. He looked at the phone screen too.

“Alyssa, do you know this number?”

“No.”

“Are you going to answer it?” Jasper frowned slightly.

Alyssa had never answered any unknown calls. She rarely received them either.

This time, however, her heart was beating faintly with expectancy. It felt like if she didn’t answer the call, she would miss the opportunity of gaining millions.

“Hello,” Alyssa answered with a gentle tone.

“H-Hello.”

A timid, soft, and gentle voice of a girl came through the phone. The voice reminded her of her sister.

Alyssa and Jasper looked at each other. She immediately placed the call on speakerphone and recorded it. “M-May I know who this is?”

“I-Is this Ms. Alyssa Taylor?” the girl asked softly.

“Yes, this is she.”

“It’s me, Maggie.”

Both of them felt their bodies tensed, especially Alyssa. Her heart was beating like a drum. Her fingers quivered, and her palms were damp with sweat.

Jasper stared deeply at Alyssa. He held his breath, took her delicate hand, and placed it on his chest, giving her a sense of peace no one else could.

“Maggie, you finally called me.” Alyssa’s voice was gentle and inviting. She didn’t address Maggie as “Ms. Madison” to draw closer to her. “I’ve been waiting for your call every day, and it has finally come.”

Jasper narrowed his eyes as he stared at Alyssa. He couldn’t believe the unconcealable excitement in her.

She said she had been waiting for Maggie’s call. This would mean she had a chance to meet Maggie and talk to her before. Otherwise, how was that possible?

However, when did they connect? Jasper never noticed.

“You were waiting for me. every day?”

Maggie paused and said weakly, “Ms. Alyssa. If I didn’t contact you...

“I would still be willing to wait. It’s your choice whether to call. However, it’s mine whether to wait.”

Alyssa’s eyes were glistening. Every word she said was laced with determination.

There was a long pause on the other side.

However, Alyssa gave Maggie her absolute patience. Maggie didn’t say a word, so she was waiting silently.

Sometimes, Jasper was in awe of the way Alyssa could hold herself together. To get what she wanted, she was willing to sacrifice herself, suffer humiliation, and act sparingly. She had never felt like she was above everyone else and showed her wealth off because of her prestige.

He only had this level of perseverance with her. He could never be as patient as her with everyone else.

“Ms. Alyssa, I called to tell you that I am willing to be a witness to accuse David of taking advantage of me,” Maggie croaked. She spoke with a trembling voice, her words laced with hatred, gritting her teeth with each utterance.

Jasper was taken aback, his eyes quivering in shock. His heart raced even faster, and his jaw tensed with the intensity of the moment.

At this moment, a strong surge of emotions overwhelmed Alyssa. She tried hard to suppress the urge to tear as her lips trembled. She said gently, “Great, as long as you are willing. Mr. Beckett, from the Beckett Group, and I... We have your back.”

Jasper’s heart suffered a significant blow, alternating between contraction and release.

It was difficult for him to open his heart to others after his childhood spent in poverty and his family broken. It was hard to show the same empathy to people other than his loved ones.

Yet, at this moment, his heart trembled violently with bitterness and ache. Was he experiencing empathy for Maggie?

“My mother is keeping a strict eye on me. She will follow me wherever I go, and I have no personal space. However, I can slip out to find you when my mother is asleep at night.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1394-“Maggie, I will come to your place with Mr. Beckett and pick you up from downstairs. Don’t worry. No one will see us.” Alyssa’s heart beat wildly as she promised her.

“I’m not afraid of getting caught. I only have this window of time to head out,” Maggie sighed sadly.

“We’re picking you up to ensure you’re safe.”

Jasper’s voice was low as he said with a stern face, “Now, the Schmidt Group might be keeping an eye on your every move. If the Schmidt Group finds out that you’ve left out of the blue, it might put you in danger.”

Maggie was stunned. “M-Ms. Alyssa, this is...”

“Don’t be afraid, Maggie. This is Mr. Beckett. He is beside me now.” Alyssa lifted her face and gently raised her hands.

Jasper got up. Like a servant serving the queen, he placed his handsome face before her, their noses touching.

Alyssa was slightly startled, blinking. Then, Jasper kissed the top of her lip.

He swirled the tip of his tongue cheekily. As Alyssa felt the tease, his lips left hers.

Alyssa cursed Jasper in her heart for being so cheeky.

“M-Mr. Beckett? Is it really him?”

Maggie was no longer glum. She got so worked up that she raised her voice. “Mr. Beckett! I-I really admire you! You are my idol!”

Jasper frowned. After a pause, he said, “Thank you.”

“I think you look really handsome. You are better looking than some celebrities. I really like you!”

“I have someone I love, and it is Ms. Alyssa.” Jasper looked indifferent as he hugged Alyssa by her shoulder.

“No, no! Please don’t take it the wrong way!”

Maggie explained in a panic, “I admire you for your talent and looks. I don’t mean anything else! Plus. I am actually a big fan of you and Ms. Alyssa! I think both of you are great for each other!”

“The internet had said terrible things about Mr. Beckett. He is just a pretty face, but he still has fans. I guess only looks matter in this society.”

Alyssa purposely pulled Jasper’s leg. However, she couldn’t hide the smile in her eyes.

“No, there may be many terrible things said about Mr. Beckett, but I believe you and Mr. Beckett really love each other.”

Maggie opened her heart. "I really like both of you and trust you, so I decided to take this step."

"Maggie, thank you for your vote of confidence. And thank you for your courage."

Alyssa smiled as bright as the sun. "Please be careful. See you tonight."

After ending the call, Jasper asked impatiently, "Alyssa, what sorcery is this? That girl is willing to stand in as a witness. Tell me your secret."

"Hmm, I didn't do much. I received a letter from her. Every now and then, I will write her a letter with my contact details. This is to show her that I am waiting for her." Alyssa jumped in excitement, but her tone seemed relaxed.

But Jasper knew she had put in a lot of effort without him knowing.

"Jasper, you've acquired another shiny pseudonym!" Alyssa exclaimed, wrapping her arms around Jasper's neck. Her body seemed to melt into his chest as she clung to him. "You're a foreteller! What you predicted came true. The situation hasn't concluded yet, so there must be a way to turn things around." Gleeful, Jasper's eyes glistened with joy after receiving Alyssa's compliment. "Lyse, I'm not a foreteller.

If you hadn't secretly orchestrated the whole thing, how could things turn for the better?"

Alyssa shook her head stubbornly. "No, you are what I say you are. My man's mouth is very prophetic!"

"Lyse, I used to be a pessimistic person. When I joined the force that year, I was living on the edge of death. I've never even thought about leaving the battlefield alive.

"But you've transformed me completely, turning me into a more positive person. When we faced that attack on Shelland Island, uncertain if the next second might be our last, the thought of you gave me strength. I hoped we wouldn't meet our end."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1395-Alyssa's eyes welled up with tears after Jasper's sincere words. She planted a kiss on his lips.

Jasper was delighted by it. He grabbed Alyssa's waist, lifted her, and spun her around calmly.

"Ah! No!"

In an instant, a chill swept over Alyssa. The towel, previously wrapped securely around her waist and covering her private area, loosened and slipped off.

Jasper's blood boiled as he caught Alyssa on full display.

"I think it's just right."

Jasper curled his lips naughtily. He scooped Alyssa up and walked toward the bedroom, kissing her inch by inch.

"W-What are you doing? I just showered!" Alyssa's heart raced as she playfully hit his chest. A subtle pinkish blush spread across her smooth, silky skin.

Jasper's eyes reddened as he murmured hoarsely, "I'll shower you again. Let me get my batteries recharged."

After enduring an excruciating wait until nightfall, Alyssa, Jasper, and Xavier returned to Maggie's house once again.

Both of them were waiting in the car. Xavier stood by the door as he looked left and right cautiously, waiting for Maggie to appear.

Shortly after, a woman clad in a plain T-shirt and jeans emerged from the dark wooden door.

Alyssa and Jasper cast aside their concerns when they spotted Maggie from the car. While they wished to approach her personally, having three people there would have made her a conspicuous target.

"Are you Ms. Madison?" Xavier paused as he silently sized the pleasant-looking woman.

Xavier sighed to himself. It was no surprise that David would set his sights on a woman as fair and beautiful. The scoundrel had tarnished such an innocent lady!

However, she actually looked mature and nothing like a 17-year-old.

“Yes, I’m Maggie.” Maggie blinked as she stared at the man in the suit in fear.

He looked prim, proper, and poised. He didn’t look like he belonged in this poor area.

She felt ashamed, so she pursed her lips and took a small step back.

Xavier smiled warmly, and he escorted her in a chivalrous manner. “Mr. Beckett and his wife are waiting.

Please come with me.”

“W-Wife?”

“Yes, it is Ms. Alyssa.”

Maggie’s eyes glistened with excitement as she thought about meeting her dream couple. She followed Xavier to the black car.

Then, Xavier noticed the white cartoon bag Maggie was carrying. It looked like a rabbit and a bear. It was cute.

“Oh? T-Thank you.”

Xavier was startled. “I’m talking about your bag. It’s adorable.”

Maggie felt she was ahead of herself, and her face reddened. “T-Thank you then, Uncle.”

Xavier was in disbelief at how Maggie addressed him. Did he look that old?

Xavier’s eyes darkened as he pouted.

The black car quietly left into the night.

Suddenly, a dubious figure emerged from the corner of the old vicinity. He gazed in the direction he had just departed and pulled out his phone.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1396-“What did you say? Alyssa and Jasper took Maggie away?”

In the bedroom, Josh held his unwilling wife, Clarissa, on the bed. He aggressively ripped her nightgown, ready to start his weekly “routine”.

After Jameson assumed his position and gained his father’s favor, his stress levels soared. Now, as long as he had the energy, he would force Clarissa into fulfilling his lustful desires. He did all he could to get his wife to bear children as soon as possible to continue the family’s legacy.

His father cherished children greatly and yearned for a growing family. Josh held the position of the elder child in his generation. If his own child became the first grandchild of the generation, it would further solidify his standing in the family, providing him with a point of competition against Jameson.

However, as he was about to enter, the emergency call caused him to lose his arousal.

“Are you sure? Double Trouble took the girl away?”

Josh got out of the bed naked. He furiously picked his trousers up from the floor and wore them. He panicked as if he was caught cheating.

“The people we sent to spy on them said that Jasper’s secretary, Xavier, came to escort Maggie. It couldn’t possibly be anyone else but them.”

His secretary sounded anxious. “Plus, the spy said Maggie didn’t look like she was forced to leave with them. She left with them willingly. M-Mr. Josh, could the girl have changed her mind and decided to bear witness in court?”

“How am I supposed to know? Do you think I know what is running through her mind?”

Josh’s face contorted into an angry scowl, a stark contrast to the friendly demeanor he usually projected. Clarissa trembled in fear.

“T-Then, what are we supposed to do? Please instruct us, Mr. Josh.”

Josh tightened his belt. His eyes were devilish. “It doesn’t matter if Maggie changed her mind willingly.

She is a nuisance and needs to be removed!”

Clarissa’s eyes widened in terror when she heard it. She tightened the grip of her hands on the blanket.

The secretary clarified the instruction, “Are you saying to get rid of her?”

“She is now with Double Trouble, so let’s not stir the hornet’s nest. It will be difficult to make our move if they become suspicious.”

Josh walked to the window and lowered his voice. “Let’s wait until the girl gets back. Then, find a good time to get it done. The faster, the better.”

“Got it!”

“Also, don’t use our people.”

Josh’s lips curled into a sinister smile. “Whoever is responsible for this business should settle this.”

After the call, he had lost his lustful desire. He wore his clothes and headed out hastily.

“J-Josh...” Clarissa called for him fearfully.

“What?” Josh was annoyed and barely looked at her.

They were married for political reasons and had a weak foundation in their relationship. Plus, after so many years of marriage, Clarissa had not bore any children for him. The Sparks family had no power, so he never respected his wife in any way.

Clarissa’s inexplicable emotions were tugging her as she said, “Josh, I-I think let’s just forget about it.”

Josh stared at her with a frown. “Forget about it? What are you talking about?”

“Let the girl go. She is very pitiful.” Before Clarissa could finish, Josh glared at her with his reddened eyes. He lifted his arm and slapped her hard across the face.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1397-"What did I tell you before? Never intrude or ask about my personal affairs! Are you challenging me right now? How dare you pity that filthy little brat? Everything I do, I do for my family!" Josh roared.

Clarissa's ears buzzed as her vision swam from being hit.

She quickly changed her tune, saying shakily, "No, I'm not pitying her. I'm just worried about you. It won't bode well to be responsible for someone's death. If the police manage to trace it back to you, it would affect your reputation even if they didn't have direct evidence.

"If that happens, I'm worried Jameson would take advantage and try to sway your position in the company. Plus, you don't need to have someone's blood on your hands just because you're on good terms with David."

Josh calmed down slightly upon hearing this. He sneered. "Do you really think I wouldn't have set a way out for myself? What a stupid concern. I'm only helping David to get on Dad's good side. Can't you see this very obvious relationship between David and me?"

"And who says I'll be having Maggie's blood on my hands? I'm clean as a whistle. The police will never trace things back to me even if they tried."

Josh clasped Clarissa's chin and stared at her in a threatening way. "We're husband and wife, Clarissa, so we're on the same boat here. I'm sure you'd keep this a secret for your retired politician of a father and your brother, right?"

Clarissa nodded tearfully.

For safety's sake, Alyssa and Jasper brought Maggie back to their place in Solana City.

The large, elegant villa and quiet courtyard with its calm lake shocked the young woman to her core.

Maggie had thought rich folk would live lavish, extravagant lives.

She never imagined they'd live in such a comforting, inviting place. The setting only served to show how wide a disparity there was between them and Maggie. "Don't be shy, Maggie. Make yourself at home." Alyssa came over with a platter of fruit, not letting Rosie help out.

Maggie sat stiffly on the couch, not daring to touch a single thing or move. It was as if she'd been bound by a strong rope.

"Do you want any juice? Coffee? Tea? I can get you some," Jasper said gently with a calm expression.

Maggie glanced at Alyssa, then at Jasper, before bursting into tears. The tears streamed down her cheeks, falling on her tightly clasped hands in her lap.

"Don't cry, Ms. M-Maggie." Panicked, Xavier quickly gave Maggie several tissues.

Maggie was bent over, sobbing as if her life depended on it. Xavier felt pained. It had been so long since he'd seen anyone weep so badly.

Though Maggie was crying, her demeanor was still really adorable.

"Lyse, did I... Did I scare her?" Jasper froze to the spot, worriedly turning to Alyssa.

"Of course you did. You always look like you're going to eat people alive," Alyssa couldn't help but tease.

Jasper looked at Xavier with a furrowed brow. His gaze was one of seeking confirmation, asking whether his expression was that fierce.

Xavier nodded silently. "Yes, sir. Your facial expression is enough self-defense as it is."

Alyssa went over to Maggie's side and wiped her tears and snot away. She was gentle with Maggie as if she were her own baby sister.

"Cry it out, Maggie. You'll feel better afterward."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1398-Alyssa didn't question why Maggie was crying nor pressured her.

"I-I just never expected that you guys would be s-so nice to me..." Maggie choked out, her eyes swollen red. "I know. you guys are only doing this

because I can. can testify against David Schmidt. But I'm. still so thankful to you all. for respecting me."

Maggie's tear-stained faces and stuttering words broke both Alyssa and Jasper's hearts. Their breaths stuck in their throats as if caught in a vice.

Xavier's brows knitted together. He had to hold himself back from releasing his fury.

At just 17 years old, Maggie had already suffered wounds of pain that seemed impossible to heal. It was all David Schmidt's fault!

If David didn't pay for this, who else could?

"We're not being kind to you nor respecting you all because you're a witness to the case, Maggie.

Every kind-hearted young girl in this world deserves respect." Alyssa embraced Maggie into her arms, her own eyes reddening. "Tragedy led us to one another, but please believe me when I say I will never allow this tragedy to repeat itself."

Maggie's sobs slowly quietened while Alyssa consoled her. She slowly recovered after sipping warm tea proffered to her by Jasper.

"Have you thought things through, Maggie?" Alyssa asked, an arm wrapped around Maggie's shoulder.

"Once you stand against David Schmidt, there's no turning back. You'll be going head-on against the Schmidt family until the very end. Mr. Jasper and I will do our best to protect you, but this will still affect you and your mother's life.

"So if you feel like this is too much for you or if you chose to do this on a whim, I'd advise you."

"Ms. Alyssa, do you know who was the one who gave me the courage to face all this?" Maggie's eyes were clear even though she was still in the last throes of crying. "It was Ms. Tatiana, your sister."

"Taty?" Alyssa's eyes widened in surprise. Her heart skipped a beat.

Meanwhile, there was no change in Jasper's expression, as if he had long expected this—as if Jasper had expected that Tatiana's selfless act of stepping forward wouldn't be a meaningless sacrifice.

Women knew women best, after all.

“Ms. Tatiana's bravado moved me.”

Though Maggie wasn't even 18 yet, she was still far more mature than her peers of her age. “A lot of people might think that Ms. Tatiana only had the courage to step forth because she's from a rich family and isn't afraid of being retaliated against.

“But I know the stress she's under is far greater than any of us ordinary people have. This incident will have a great impact on Ms. Tatiana throughout the rest of her life.

“Ordinary folk like us will be forgotten in a minute, but the pain she went through will become a permanent mark of shame for her. It will never stop being brought up, nor will the pain that follows.

“I watched her livestream from start to finish, crying throughout... I wept for my own misfortune but for my cowardice too. That's why I want to step forward to support Ms. Tatiana and give myself what I deserve.”

Maggie's speech was awe-inspiring.

Xavier's breathing deepened as he gazed at her. Guilt filled his chest.