

## CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1741-Upon hearing Lauren's retort, Zoe was filled with rage. She clenched her fists so tightly that her meticulously adorned nails dug into the flesh of her palms.

If it weren't for the people around them, she would have slapped Lauren already.

Zoe took a deep breath. Smirking maliciously, she leaned close to Lauren's ear, speaking in a low, mocking tone. "You're right. You're not an idiot. You're a psycho."

A psycho.

She was a psycho.

Lauren's mind buzzed loudly, and cold sweat soaked through her pure white cotton dress.

At that moment, the piano music on stage began to play.

The melodious notes flowed into her ears. But for her, they were like painful melodies, only intensifying her stress.

"Lauren, you've always wanted to be Landon's wife—to be Mrs. Harper. But do you think you're qualified? You know your illness best. Do you think you can give birth to a child with normal intelligence for Landon?"

Zoe hit her sore spot, each word striking at her heart.

Lauren lowered her head. Tears were welling up at the corners of her eyes, and her cotton dress was crumpled from her delicate fingers, much like her heart at that moment.

"Landon is not only your lover but also the heir of Harper Group. He'll be the head of the Harper family in the future."

Zoe adopted a dignified demeanor, as if she were considering the bigger picture. Her voice was cold as she said, "My dad's last wish is for our family to

become a century-old aristocratic family. If you want to be Mrs. Harper, you'll need to bear a descendant of the Harper family.

"What are the chances that you can give birth to a healthy child for Landon?"

What if your illness is passed on to your child? Do you want the Harper family to have no successors? Do you want Landon to become the laughingstock of the entire Solana City?"

Lauren closed her eyes, sweat beading on her delicate forehead.

"Even if Landon doesn't want to let you go through the hardship of giving birth, does that mean he can give up on Harper Group?"

Zoe continued to stimulate the vulnerable Lauren. "Harper Group is my dad's life's work. If Landon can't inherit Harper Group, how can our dad rest in peace?"

"Do you think Grandpa can accept a woman like you as the future matriarch of the Harper family? If Landon insists on marrying you, he'll drift further away from the position of heir."

"Grandpa is very likely to change his mind and let Uncle Preston become the heir of Harper Group. When that day comes, you'll become the one who has destroyed him."

Every word Zoe uttered felt like a sharp knife cutting into Lauren's soft heart.

"Now that you say you're not an idiot, you must understand my words, right?"

Think carefully if you really love Landon."

With that, Zoe was about to get up.

"I won't leave Landon," Lauren spoke with her head still lowered.

Although her voice was weak, every word was clear.

Zoe's pupils suddenly shrank at those words. "What did you say?"

"I love Landon. I love him very much."

Lauren slowly raised her eyes, meeting Zoe's fierce gaze with all her strength.

“All my life... I’ve always been a coward. I’ve never fought for anything for myself, nor have I ever desired anything. But now, I just want to be with Landon.”

Zoe gritted her teeth. “How dare you?”

“It’s okay if Mr. Cornelius doesn’t like me and the Harper family doesn’t accept me. I don’t want any status. I just want to be with Landon. As long as he doesn’t drive me away, I won’t leave him.”

When Lauren spoke these words, her eyes were so bright and captivating that they outshone all the stars in the sky.

Zoe gnashed her teeth loudly at Lauren’s persistence and shamelessness. Her high heels made sharp noises as she left under the annoyed glances of others.

Angelina patiently waited in the corridor until the ceremony ended.

Finally, the door opened, and the students walked out with laughter.

Angelina hurried over.

But even after all the students had left, Lauren still hadn’t come out.

Angelina’s heart skipped a beat, and she rushed into the auditorium.

In the vast and silent auditorium, only Lauren’s slender and delicate figure lingered, seated alone and still.

“Madam Lauren!”

Angelina rushed to her side in a panic. Instantly, she froze.

The Lauren in front of her seemed to have had her soul sucked out. She had tears streaming down her face.

“Madam Lauren, what’s wrong?” Angelina sat beside her, frantically pulling out tissues to wipe her tears.

“Don’t think that way, Madam Lauren.”

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1742-It had been three days since Josh last returned.

That day, Clarissa received news that he would be back, so she went to the mall in the afternoon and bought an extremely sexy set of black lace lingerie.

Not only that, she also managed to acquire a drug that could make men insatiable.

After being toyed with by Josh for two years, her body was covered in scars. In his eyes, she was nothing but a tool for his pleasure, devoid of any attractiveness.

So, she had to do something about it.

However, if she wanted to enter Josh's study, she would have to make the move to seduce him.

Time was running out, but regardless of the risks, she had to succeed in one go.

That evening, Josh returned to Schmidt Manor.

As soon as he came back, he went straight to his study, not even sparing a glance at Clarissa.

After bathing with rose water, Clarissa applied body lotion from head to toe and wrapped herself in a robe. With the "chicken soup" she had prepared in hand, she mustered up the courage to push open the door to the study.

At that moment, Josh was sitting in front of the computer, smiling sinisterly.

Upon hearing the door open, he instantly became alert. He glared at Clarissa angrily and shouted, "Who gave you permission to enter? Get out!"

Unexpectedly, Clarissa summoned her courage and approached him. "Josh."

Her voice was soft and seductive.

In his memory, this timid woman would always tremble in his presence, lacking any charm. Her sudden change in demeanor aroused Josh's curiosity.

"What do you want?"

“I made some chicken soup for you. You’ve been working too hard lately. Come and have a sip.”

Clarissa bent over to place the bowl of soup on the coffee table, revealing a tantalizing cleavage.

Josh’s gaze lingered on her chest, and his eyes darkened. He got up and walked over.

When Clarissa saw him sit on the couch and finish half of the soup, her eyes dimmed. She untied the belt of her robe, shrugged her shoulders, and let the robe fall to the ground.

“Josh... Do you want me tonight?”

Josh’s pupils contracted instantly, his blood boiling with desire.

The aphrodisiac’s effects, coupled with Clarissa’s ultimate seduction, made it difficult for him to resist. He grabbed her arm roughly, pulling her into his embrace.

At that moment, Clarissa had a sudden inspiration. She pretended to be clumsy and accidentally spilled the remaining soup on Josh’s body.

“Ah! Josh... I’m really sorry.”

“It’s okay. It doesn’t matter, darling.” Josh hugged her tightly, talking dirty as he eagerly kissed her neck.

“Don’t rush... You should go wash up. You smell like chicken soup. It ruins the mood.” Blushing, Clarissa gently pushed him away. Her coy resistance made her look even more enticing.

Seeing him leave, Clarissa grimaced, wiping her mouth harshly. She immediately stood up and ran to the computer.

She pulled out the USB drive hidden in her hair bun and quickly inserted it into the computer.

This was given to her by Alyssa. Tonight, Alyssa would stay up all night, fighting alongside her on the other end.

Meanwhile, at Heightsnew Villa, Jasper sat beside Alyssa, watching as her fingers flew across the keyboard. The dazzling scene left him spellbound once again.

“How long do you need?” Jasper asked anxiously.

“Normal hackers take five minutes, but that’s too long. I have to crack it within three minutes.”

Alyssa stared at the screen filled with scrolling green code. Her blood boiled in her veins, and beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1743-Jasper’s jaw tensed as he felt nervous for both Clarissa and Alyssa. But his hacking skills were at the five- minute level, so he couldn’t be of much help.

Alyssa had to be the one to do the job.

The sound of water running came from the bathroom.

Clarissa kept her eyes fixed on the progress bar on the screen, which had reached 50 percent. Her heart pounded wildly, putting her on tenterhooks.

If Josh were to discover that she had tampered with his computer, she would surely be killed by that beast.

60 percent...

70 percent.

80 percent...

Just as the progress bar reached 90%, it suddenly froze.

At the same time, the sound of running water from the bathroom stopped.

In that instant, Clarissa’s heart raced. Her entire body was drenched in a cold sweat, as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over her.

When she heard Josh’s footsteps approaching the bathroom door, her heart sank in despair.

“It’s over,” she thought.

Just before the bathroom door was opened, the progress bar suddenly completed the remaining ten percent, and the dialogue box disappeared from the screen.

Clarissa quickly unplugged the USB drive and threw it into the deepest part of the bookshelf.

Her suspended heart finally found its place, and a relieved smile tugged at her lips.

That night, Alyssa and Jasper stayed up all night watching the videos stored on Josh’s computer. The room was filled with helpless cries and miserable screams from the girls. It was like hell on earth.

Among these videos were two of Clarissa’s.

Josh probably intended to use these as leverage to make Clarissa, or even the entire Sparks family, his slaves for life.

After they finished watching everything, it was already dawn.

Alyssa closed her laptop. With reddened eyes, she leaned into Jasper’s broad chest, silently shedding tears.

“I wonder how Ms. Sparks is doing now.”

“She’s a smart woman. She’ll be fine.” Jasper gently massaged her shoulders, turning his face to plant a warm kiss to soothe her anxiety.

“I should have used a more cautious approach. Even if progress was slow, I shouldn’t have let her take such risks.”

Consumed by self-blame, Alyssa trembled in his embrace. “I’m afraid she’ll end up like Nina.”

Jasper understood that this triggered her trauma. Gently, he took her slightly cool hand and kissed her palm and fingertips over and over.

Upon hearing that, Alyssa nuzzled her head against his chest, feeling her emotions calm down slightly.

“So, we must take Josh down this time. It’s the best we can do for Clarissa and those victimized girls.”

At the same time, there was an agreement for the transfer of shares in front of him.

This was the second gift he prepared to give to Josh.

At this thought, he couldn’t help but let out a grin.

Just then, Carl walked in with a decanted red wine. “Mr. Schmidt, there’s been some activities over at Harper Group recently.”

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1744-Jameson elegantly raised his wine glass. His eyes were tinged with a hint of laziness. “What activities?”

“Mr. Cornelius is getting on in years and wants to step down. He’s already decided to designate Landon as his successor, appointing him as the president of Harper Group and vice chair of the board.

“The news has spread throughout Harper Group. Once the board meeting next week concludes, Landon will officially take office.”

“Is that new? Everyone in the circle knows about it.” Jameson sneered.

“At this critical moment, there’s fierce infighting within Harper Group. After Mr. Bill’s death, Preston, as Mr. Cornelius’s only son, didn’t get to inherit the throne.

He can only watch the younger generation rise above him. He’s probably boiling with anger right now.”

“What’s the use of being angry when he’s incompetent? If Preston was capable, he should have gotten his hands on the throne when Landon’s father died. He wouldn’t have to suffer being surpassed by the younger generation.”

Jameson suddenly narrowed his eyes and looked at Carl with suspicion. “You didn’t come here to tell me this nonsense, did you? What else did you find out?”



“I heard recently that Preston is very close with Landon’s sister, Zoe. The two of them have secretly formed an alliance and want to join forces against Landon.”

Carl’s face was grim. “It’s good timing for you to intervene and help them out to make Landon suffer. If it works out, you get to vent your anger. If it doesn’t, Preston and Zoe will take the blame, and you won’t be affected.”

Jameson, being so astute, naturally understood Carl’s meaning.

In fact, whether Harper Group was doing well or not didn’t matter much to him.

The Harper family was only ranked fourth among the four major families. His real competition in Solana City had always been with the Beckett Group. Harper Group was nothing to him.

But he still wanted to take action against Landon because Landon was Jasper’s only and best friend. Only by hurting Landon could Jasper truly feel pain. Only then could Jameson feel gratified.

“Carl, you’re doing things more and more to my liking.”

Jameson adjusted his golden-rimmed glasses, picked up his phone, and dialed Zoe’s number.

Winston’s condition was gradually stabilizing, but the Taylors couldn’t help but worry. They took turns staying by his side every day, taking care of him meticulously. As a result, this handsome old man gained ten pounds.

Although he was gaining weight, he could confidently say that these days were the happiest he had experienced in nearly 20 years since his beloved wife passed away.

He didn’t want his children to stay by his side every day to take care of him. He just wanted to see them more often, especially Alyssa.

As if to make up for years of missed father-daughter bonding, Winston, at his advanced age, began to throw tantrums, clamoring to see Alyssa every day. He was very demanding.

That night, Alyssa and Jasper accompanied Winston for dinner in the bedroom.

She picked up a spare rib and fed it to him.

“Here, Winston. Open up. Ah...”

Winston smiled happily. But just as he opened his mouth, Alyssa added, “Try Jasper’s cooking.”

He immediately closed his mouth, suddenly losing his appetite.

“Hey!” Frowning, Alyssa pouted.

“You little brat... always protecting your man! Are you trying to choke me?”

Winston grumbled, chewing the meat in his mouth.

Surprisingly, it tasted good. Jasper’s cooking skills had improved quite a bit.

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1745-At that moment, there was a knock on the door. Two striking figures entered. It was Jonah and Julien.

“Dad.”

“Mr. Taylor, how are you feeling today?” Julien asked gently, walking beside his beloved man.

Winston glanced at his son, then cast his kindly gaze on Julien’s clean and handsome face. He teasingly asked, “Why so distant all of a sudden? Aren’t you calling me dad?”

Alyssa and Jasper were both surprised.

Julien, already fair-skinned, blushed all the way to his neck at this tease. He lowered his long lashes in embarrassment.

Seeing his shy reaction, Jonah couldn’t help but feel a warmth in his heart. He directly took Julien’s sweaty hand in his, interlocking their fingers tightly.

“Dad, Julien is shy. Don’t tease him like that.”

Grinning, Alyssa looked at the adorable couple.

Those in love were truly different. Even the aloof, stoic man, who used to be indifferent to worldly affairs, was now fiercely protective.

Winston looked at them inexplicably. His gaze gradually shifted to their tightly clasped hands, and his brow suddenly furrowed.

“Jonah, what’s with your fingernails? Why are they so black?”

Jonah was momentarily stunned. He looked down at his fingers and smiled gently. “Julien likes to eat dried nuts. I went out and bought some roasted chestnuts for him yesterday night. I’ve been peeling them for him. I guess it’s from the chestnut shells.”

Julien’s heart was pounding, and his face was blushing intensely, making him look extremely adorable.

Originally, he was extremely nervous. The Taylor family’s eldest son was such a prestigious status. Jonah used to sign important contracts with those hands, but now they were being treated like a pair of pliers. Which parents would be happy about that?

Unexpectedly, Winston casually said, “Oh, well. I thought you had nail fungus. I was worried that if you got it, you might infect Jul. How would he treat patients in the future?”

Julien, Alyssa, and Jasper were all speechless at those words.

Jonah squeezed Julien’s hand and couldn’t help but smile wryly. “Dad, can’t you hope for something nice for me?”

But everyone could see that Winston had truly accepted Julien.

Amidst the warm laughter and banter, Winston successfully finished his meal, all thanks to Alyssa’s persuasion.

“Dad, we need to get ready these next few days. We’re heading to Mosgravia soon.”

Jonah and Julien exchanged a deep glance. “I’ve already contacted the best nursing home there and arranged everything. Julien has also found the two most authoritative professors in the neurology field in Mosgravia. Once you arrive, they’ll immediately conduct a consultation with you.”

“Thank you, kids.” There was gratitude in Winston’s eyes, but more of it was reluctance.

Alyssa frowned lightly. “Dad, why do you look so down? Can’t bear to leave your business behind?”

Health is more important than making money.”

“It’s not that. I can’t bear to leave you bunch of kids, especially you, you little brat.”

Alyssa’s heart surged with bitterness, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Seeing this, Jasper silently walked behind her and gently caressed her back with his warm palm.

Winston nodded solemnly, then grasped Alyssa’s hand and squeezed it.

“Buttercup, can you handle it?”

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1746-“If I can’t handle it, no one else in the world can,” Alyssa huffed confidently.

“Jonah and I can’t be by your side to protect you. Don’t act recklessly, okay?”

Think about the consequences.

“When you encounter problems, don’t try to handle them all by yourself.

Communicate with us, or ask your man for advice. Let him take some hits for you.”

“Dad, Jasper is my love, not a human shield. What’s with this talk about taking hits?” Alyssa pouted with frustration.

However, Jasper remained unfazed. His eyes were filled with gentleness.

“Don’t worry, Winston. Even if there’s a hail of bullets, I’ll stand in front of Lyse and ensure her safety.”

Alyssa's eyes became teary, and she felt a warm sensation in her chest. She nestled into Jasper's arms, feeling like a drifting boat had found a permanent harbor.

"Mr. Beckett."

Suddenly, Winston addressed Jasper with such seriousness that his whole body tensed up.

He quickly responded, "Yes, Mr. Taylor."

"My buttercup is still young. She's impulsive and doesn't think about the consequences. You'll have to help her in the future. Don't let anyone bully her."

Winston's voice sounded choked up.

Jasper's emotions surged at those words. He tightly gripped the delicate hand of his beloved woman, nodding vigorously.

After leaving Winston's room, the two headed toward their own room.

But just as they took a few steps, Alyssa threw herself into Jasper's arms. She rested her head on his shoulder and gently sobbed.

Jasper's white shirt was soon soaked with her tears. Feeling sorry for her, he hugged her tightly and gently comforted her.

These days, Alyssa would cry at the drop of a hat, but he never found it annoying.

Instead, he wanted to cherish every drop of her tears and spoil her endlessly.

"Are you upset about Winston?" Jasper kissed her behind her ear while using his charming voice to soothe her.

"How can I not be? No one knows how long it'll take or if he'll get better." Alyssa brushed her crimson nose against his neck. Her warm breath caused his eyes to redden.

"He'll get better. He definitely will."

In the dim corridor, the two embraced tightly, sharing a deep kiss.

Alyssa's delicate body trembled slightly in his arms. Her eyes were misty with desire as she emitted a faint moan.

"Damn," she thought.

Jasper was getting better at kissing. He knew exactly how to tease her and arouse her desires.

Their lips and tongues entwined passionately. The overwhelming sensation temporarily dispelled her distress.

"Let's... go to the bedroom." Alyssa wrapped her arms around his neck. Her eyes were watery, and her voice was husky.

"Okay."

Jasper's eyes turned red. He lifted her and carried her forward as they kissed.

"Oh, my God! W-We didn't mean to ruin the mood!" Mandy hurriedly covered her eyes.

Colene also covered hers. "Ah! I didn't see anything. I'm blind!"

Alyssa quickly jumped down from Jasper's arms, her cheeks flushing red.

"Madam Mandy, Madam Colene, I'm sorry. It's all my fault."

"Mandy, Colene, why did you come to find us in such a hurry? Did something happen?"

"Lyse, the devil is here." Colene gritted her teeth tightly.

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1747-Outside Heightsnew Villa, the night wind rustled as Jameson stood alone in the darkness, waiting for the person he had been thinking about incessantly to appear.

After what seemed like an eternity, the gates opened.

Alyssa was wearing only a thin, light blue dress. With sharp eyes, she approached him with determined steps.

“Lyse.” Jameson’s eyes gleamed with joy.

Seeing Alyssa dressed so lightly, he quickly took off his suit jacket, intending to drape it over her shoulders.

His eyes were filled with concern as he said, “Lyse, why didn’t you wear more?”

It’s cold tonight. You’ll catch a cold.”

“Don’t touch me!” Alyssa narrowed her eyes as she abruptly stepped back.

It was as if the man in front of her was a venomous scorpion or a viper, ready to spit venom at her at any moment.

Jameson’s arms hung awkwardly in the air. His already fair complexion turned even paler.

“Jameson, don’t push your luck.”

Alyssa’s eyes burned with hatred. The words forced out through clenched teeth were ruthless. “I came out to see you just to see how despicable and shameless you can be.

“Did you think I wouldn’t know who was behind Jonah and Jul’s relationship exposure? Did you think you could hide behind Josh and get away with it? You underestimated me.”

Facing her blatant accusations, Jameson remained unfazed. Instead, his eyes reddened, and his voice turned hoarse with a slight tremor, as if he were wronged.

“Lyse... it wasn’t me! Even if I’ve done wrong in the past, I really had nothing to do with what happened to Jonah this time. I only found out about everything from the news!”

Lies flowed effortlessly from his lips. He had lied so much that he almost believed his own lies.

“Also, what benefit would it bring me to harm Jonah? I’m already the president of Schmidt Group. I’ve got what I wanted. Why would I take such a risk unnecessarily?”

“Josh was the one behind it. Only he had the motive. He was desperate to bring down Jonah so that he could gain favor with my dad and regain his trust.”

Alyssa stared at him intently as she put on a mocking smile. “Jameson, have you really gotten what you wanted?”

Jameson was momentarily stunned.

“I know what you want. But the internal strife within your family has nothing to do with me. I don’t care whether you live or die.”

Alyssa’s eyes were filled with fury, as if her whole body were burning with it.

“But if you lay a finger on my family or my loved ones, I’ll remember everything.

One day, I’ll make you pay for it in full. I’ll make you suffer. I’ll make you suffer more than death.”

“Make you suffer more than death”. These cruel and heartless words were as damaging to Jameson as the most brutal torture.

Her intense gaze seemed to shred apart his refined and dignified facade along with the soul that had long wandered in darkness into pieces.

But after the brief pain, Jameson felt a strange sense of pleasure.

Alyssa had given all her love to Jasper and all her hatred to Jameson.

Jameson interpreted it as him having half of her heart. It was undeniable that he held an irreplaceable position in her heart—a fact she couldn’t deny, no matter how hard she tried.

A strange tenderness welled up in his bloodshot eyes. Suddenly, he opened his arms, wanting to embrace her.

Alyssa felt a chill running down her spine. Panic rose within her as she tried to step back, but his icy hand had already grabbed her shoulder.

A wave of uncontrollable nausea swept over her chest at once.



Just as Alyssa was about to resist, a resolute and powerful figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

“Jasper.” She felt warmth spreading through her heart, and all the coldness in her body was dispelled in an instant.

The next moment, Jasper landed a hard punch on Jameson’s left cheek.

The punch carried a force that seemed to have been building up for a while.

Now unleashed, its strength was not to be underestimated.

Jameson’s vision darkened with pain, and his head felt like it was about to explode.

He had been watching them in the dark and hadn’t intended to take action.

Jasper wrapped his suit jacket around Alyssa’s body and held her tightly in his arms. He then asked in a low, husky voice, “Are you okay?”

Alyssa nodded, then pressed herself against his chest, seeking comfort.

Their intimacy was an eyesore to Jameson.

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1748-The punch he had just taken didn’t inflict as much damage on Jameson as this scene did.

“Mr. Schmidt! Are you okay?” Carl, who was waiting in the shadows, was shocked. He rushed over to support his boss.

“I’m fine.”

Jameson staggered to his feet and swallowed the blood in his mouth. His gaze fixed on Jasper with a fierce and menacing intensity, like that of a starving hyena deprived of meat for days.

“If you’re not convinced, we can settle it one-on-one.”

Jasper’s gaze turned cold, and his imposing presence exerted daunting pressure on Jameson’s chest. “I won’t use my hands.”

Hearing that, Alyssa anxiously grabbed Jasper's tightly tensed arm, her eyes wide with worry.

In her mind, she was scolding him for being lenient with this viper. He should just pin Jameson down and beat him to a pulp.

"Hah... No need for that."

Jameson didn't want to fight Jasper in front of Alyssa, so he swallowed his anger and wiped away the blood from his lips. "I just had a stroke of bad luck and got bitten by a dog. Forget it."

After saying that, he took out an invitation from his suit pocket and handed it to Alyssa. "Lyse, the Schmidt family will be hosting a party at home this weekend. I came here to give you this invitation."

His eyes twinkled with a smile, full of affection, as if nothing had happened just now.

Alyssa lowered her eyes, coldly staring at the invitation.

Unexplainably, the fearless Alyssa began to feel a hint of dread toward the man in front of her who had professed his love.

People without a bottom line were terrifying, just like those without dignity.

Jasper took the invitation from Jameson's hand. With his left arm wrapped around Alyssa's waist, he handed her the envelope with the other.

Alyssa took the letter out of the envelope and opened it in front of Jameson.

After a cursory glance, she snorted coldly and tossed the invitation at his feet.

"Mr. Schmidt, add my beloved's name to the invitation and send a revised one. If I'm in a good mood, I might consider attending. Jasper, let's go home."

Jasper lowered his head, meeting her gentle gaze. "Okay."

Ignoring Jameson's pale face, they turned and left, disappearing through the gates of Heightsnew Villa.

“Jasper... He’s really crossed the line! Is he out of his fucking mind?” Carl cursed vehemently, then looked at Jameson’s swollen cheek with concern. “Mr.

Schmidt, let me take you to the hospital.”

“No need.”

Narrowing his eyes, Jameson stepped on the invitation with his shoe, crushing it forcefully. “Draft another one and send it to Lyse.”

“Okay.”

Carl felt deeply sorry for the treatment his boss received. “Mr. Schmidt, are you just going to swallow this humiliation? That’s not like you.”

“Revenge is a dish best served cold. Besides, if I were to fight Jasper in front of Lyse, she would be upset.”

Jameson squinted his eyes, his tongue pressing against his aching left cheek.

“If Jasper landing a punch on me would make Lyse feel better, then that punch would be worth it.”

At that moment, his phone vibrated.

It was a message from Zoe.

Sir.

Jameson’s eyebrow raised slightly, clearly satisfied with this title.

“Who is it?”

Zoe sent a name.

“I’ll arrange for someone to help you. Don’t worry.”

Jameson’s dark pupils turned cold, sending shivers down one’s spine.

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1749-Time passed in the blink of an eye. It was already the weekend.

Tonight at Schmidt Manor, the massive fountain in the central courtyard was turned on again, and the hall was adorned with flowers. The whole place looked grand and luxurious, like an opulent palace.

Guests gathered in the main hall. Many well-dressed individuals clinked glasses together, creating a lively atmosphere.

Since Daisy's heavy sentence and David's tragic death in prison, the entire Schmidt family had been plunged into an unprecedented crisis. This was exacerbated by a series of business mistakes that led to a sharp drop in Schmidt Group's stock prices.

Since then, a heavy atmosphere had been lingering. It had been a long time since they had such a glamorous occasion.

Victor, accompanied by Josh and Clarissa, mingled among the guests, enjoying the praise and flattery that hadn't been heard in a long time. Victor was particularly pleased.

"Look! The dress Madam Clarissa is wearing is designed by Ms. Emerson, right?"

"It certainly is! Ms. Emerson's design style is very distinct. It's really beautiful."

"It's true that clothes make the man. That woman used to be nothing but a background figure next to Josh, but she's actually shining tonight."

Hearing the flattering praises from all directions, Josh held his head high. With his wife being praised, his face lit up with pride, and he felt even more gratified inside.

"Claire, you're really making me proud tonight."

As Josh caressed Clarissa's delicate hand, he leaned close to her ear and chuckled. "You'll get your reward when we get back."

Clarissa forced back her disgust and put on a coquettish smile.

"Where's Jimmy?"

Frowning, Victor looked around. "Why is he missing at such an important moment?"

"I heard from Jameson's secretary that he went to greet a distinguished guest,"

Clarissa replied beside him.

"Hah, is that 'distinguished guest' Alyssa?" Josh sneered. His face was full of disdain.

Without a word, Clarissa lowered her eyes.

Victor's face darkened slightly, feeling disgruntled. "I've heard that Winston has allowed Jasper to stay at the Taylor family's Heightsnew Villa. He's been staying there for a long time now.

"And it's rumored that the Taylors have completely accepted him. Remarrying Alyssa is only a matter of time. Why can't Jimmy just give up on that bitch? How much longer is he going to be stubborn?"

At this moment, his secretary hurried over. "Mr. Victor, Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett have arrived."

Victor's and Josh's expressions suddenly changed. They looked as if they were mirrors of each other, and they were equally ugly.

They had indeed sent an invitation to the Beckett family, but it was intended for Javier.

They didn't expect that Javier couldn't make it and sent this "Double Trouble" instead.

Outside the manor, a top-class luxury car stopped in the middle of the gate.

And yet, this dignified scion only played the role of an escort.

At this moment, a slender and fair hand reached out from the car.

"Lyse, are you cold?" Jasper whispered low in her ear.

His hand climbed up her slim waist, gently pinching the soft flesh that made him unable to resist.

“I’m fine. We’ll be inside in just a few steps.” Alyssa met his sparkling eyes with a smile as he held her.

The handsome man and beautiful woman were a natural pair, drawing everyone’s attention wherever they went.

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1750-“Jasper, Lyse!”

Upon hearing that, the Beckett couple turned back simultaneously. Their faces showed delight when they saw the newcomers. “Landon, Lauren!”

Under the dazzling lights, Landon, dressed in a sharp suit, held hands with his petite wife as they approached Jasper and Alyssa with a happy smile.

They looked every bit like sweet newlyweds.

Lauren obediently followed him. She was wearing an elegant, light purple dress.

which she loved and wore almost every day.

Although she was still somewhat shy and nervous, she had improved significantly compared to how she would hide away at the sight of people.

Most importantly, she wasn’t holding the teddy bear tonight.

Alyssa felt really happy for Lauren.

In a sense, Lauren’s condition had improved. It was evident that Landon truly doted on her, loved her, and gave her an irreplaceable sense of security.

As Landon proudly appeared with his beloved, it inevitably attracted discussions around them.

“Who’s the lady beside Mr. Harper? She’s as beautiful as a doll.”

“That’s the fourth daughter of the Beckett family, Ms. Lauren.”

“Oh! Mr. Javier’s youngest daughter? Her mom is Sophia, right?”

“Yeah, she and Betty are both from the same mother.”

“Tsk, tsk, although they’re sisters from the same mother, their fates couldn’t be more different. I heard Betty’s reputation in Solana City is worse than her deceased mother’s. Even though she’s the Beckett family’s heiress, no man from a respectable family dares to marry her.

“But look at this Lauren. Not only is she beautiful, but she’s also deeply loved by Mr. Harper. Mr. Harper is now the designated heir of the Harper Group. That young lady will surely have a bright future.”

Hearing their discussion, Landon smiled in satisfaction.

Then he suddenly embraced Lauren’s waist, pressing her soft body against his chest.

“Mmm...”

Lauren’s soft lips were sealed by his. Her long lashes fluttered as their breaths mingled.

She felt a tingling sensation in her chest. Her eyes were misty as they met Landon’s sparkling gaze, like ripples in a disturbed pond.

There were gasps around them.

This display might have seemed excessive, but it underscored Landon’s genuine affection for Lauren. Besides, it was unthinkable that someone deeply in love would conceal their feelings instead of expressing them.

If he truly loved her, he should openly express his affection and let the whole world know of her existence.

“Mr. Beckett, is there anything exciting to watch tonight?”

Landon hugged Lauren’s shoulder, raising his eyebrows playfully. “I’m here to let my wife see the elephant.”

Just as Jasper was about to speak, a beam of light from a nearby spotlight flashed over.

A luxurious Bentley came to a stop.

After steadying himself, he adjusted his bowtie and gallantly helped a woman dressed in a dazzling golden dress out of the car.

The woman was none other than Zoe.