

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 1971



The sky that had been overcast for days finally cleared up on the day of Angelina's funeral.

Standing in front of her headstone in the silent cemetery, Landon placed a bunch of white daisies on her grave with a look of despair. Beside the bouquet rested the broken lucky charm.

Following that, Alyssa and Jasper offered their bouquet. The rest of the Taylor siblings were also present, alongside Julien, Rose, and Jordan. They offered Angelina flowers and prayers.

The women at the site wept while the men tried their best to hide their grief, offering comfort to their partners.

Only Cyrus, the policeman who had experienced his fair share of life and death, teared up ever since he arrived at the scene. He did not share many encounters with Angelina, but every time they met, she left a deep impression on him, especially the time at the amusement park. When he first met Angelina, she gave the impression of being arrogant and uptight. After their first exchange, he found her a jolly and humorous woman.

Memories of Angelina dressed in a pink bunny costume flooded Cyrus' mind. She had asked him for a photo with her hand gently placed on his shoulder. All of a sudden, he lost it. He hung his head low and swiftly wiped away a tear from the corner of his eye with a trembling finger.

He hadn't sent her the photos from that day, and it pained him that he'd never get a chance to.

"Angie, rest in peace." Landon stared at Angelina's smiling face in the black

and white photo on the headstone. His heart shattered into pieces, carried away by the wind that swept past the cemetery.

"I hope we meet again in the next life. Then, it'll be my turn to protect you."

A neat line was carved into her headstone. It read, "Here lies Angelina Harper, the best in the world."

Angelina was an orphan who had adopted the Harper family's surname after being taken in. Bill had named her "Angelina", carrying the meaning of "messenger" or "archangel".

He had remarked to Landon, "The girl who followed you around is more than just a pretty face. She has a tenacity and fierce loyalty within. She is like a guardian angel. I shall name her 'Angelina.'"

Angelina proved Bill right. She was a guardian angel of Landon's throughout her short yet meaningful life. Everything seemed to be destined.

At that moment, they heard the echo of footsteps approaching. Everyone looked up and was shocked at the sight of the new visitor. "Lauren?"

Not far away, Lauren sat in a wheelchair, wrapped in a woolen blanket, her petite figure accentuated by her oversized blue and white striped patient uniform. Her appearance evoked pity. Ben stood by her side, quietly watching over her.

"Lauren!" A spark finally appeared in Landon's lifeless eyes. He hurried over to Lauren with concern, going on one knee before her and firmly clutching her bony hand, but it kept slipping away from his grasp.

He said, "You're still feeble. How could you leave the hospital?"

Jasper and Alyssa approached her with nervous looks as well. They glanced at Ben in surprise when they noticed Lauren's increased emotional stability compared to the night before.

"Last night, Mr. Justin's men delivered some meds to Ms. Lauren. She took the meds, and they were indeed effective." Ben, who saw through their worries, added warmly, "Mr. Jasper, Madam Alyssa, Mr. Landon, don't worry.

Mr. Justin and Mr. Javier were notified of Ms. Lauren's wish to attend the funeral.

"Not only am I around, but there are bodyguards, maids, and doctors at the entrance to the cemetery. They could render assistance if Ms. Lauren feels unwell."

to read full content.

Jasper and Alyssa put on funny looks upon learning the information, O M especially Jasper, whose expression dimmed as he held her hand tighter. to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Ah... Ah... I..." Lauren's hand wiggled in Landon's palm. She gaped, but only simple sounds escaped her mouth.

"Lauren, you'd like to meet Angie. Right?" Landon said softly.

She nodded at him with tears in her eyes.

Inhaling sharply, Landon led his love to Angelina's gravesite. He closed his eyes

in pain when they passed Jasper and Alyssa.

Even now, his love for Lauren remained as deep as ever, unwavering and steadfast. Yet, he felt unworthy of a woman like her.

to read full content.

Would the tragic sequence of events

not have unfolded if he had stayed by her side at the amusement park instead of his momentary lapse in attention? Would she have escaped abduction, and would Angelina still be alive? to read the latest chapter of this novel


to read full content.

Axel stood away from the crowd, his face etched with bitterness.com

Suddenly the halted, catching sight of a graceful figure in black amidst the forest's shadows. to read the latest chapter of this novel

Chapter 1972





Axel fixed his gaze in the direction of the forest. The lady, who seemed to sense his eyes on her, nimbly hid behind a tree.

Meanwhile, Lauren wept in the wheelchair, staring deeply at Angelina's photo. She cried silently in deep grief, tears staining her cheeks. Worried about Lauren's health, Alyssa walked up behind her and placed both hands on her shoulders to offer comfort.

Eyes swollen and twitching, Lauren gently revealed a new teddy bear from under her blanket, much to Alyssa's surprise. The teddy bear was similar to the one Alyssa had gifted Lauren.

Ben, who was affected by the somber mood, said in a raspy voice, "This bear is no longer on sale in the country. I had someone purchase it from overseas, per Ms. Lauren's request."

Lauren tried to get up from the wheelchair, but her legs gave away, perhaps from being bedridden for some time. Seeing that, Cyrus approached her to render assistance, but Landon was a step ahead of him.

Landon carried Lauren in his arms and placed her on the ground. He then rested a hand on the small of her back to support her.

Sniffling, she placed the bear in front of Angelina's headstone, thinking, "Angie, take this bear as my replacement. It will keep you company and from loneliness in your resting place."

After the funeral ended, the attendees slowly filed out of the cemetery. "Julien, may I ask you for a favor?" whispered Alyssa, who had run after Jonah and Julien.

"We're family. Let's not count favors. Lyse, tell me if you need anything," replied Julien with a warm and gentle look.

He discreetly toyed with Jonah's fingers while the latter looked ahead as if nothing was happening and quietly accepted Julien's mischief. Alyssa put on a straight face. "When you're back home, please run some tests on the drugs

that Justin provided. I want to know if they're safe. I can't trust the drugs given by strangers."

"Not a problem. Count on me," Julien agreed, patting his chest.

At that moment, Silas approached them while holding hands with Rose. "Lyse, did you see Axel? He was there initially but gone in the blink of an eye."

"He won't lose his way," Jonah replied coolly, interlocking his fingers with Julien's.

"Right. I guess he might be taking a nap on one of the many trees there," Alyssa casually remarked.

Rose blinked in surprise. "Sleeping in a cemetery? Isn't Mr. Axel scared of ghosts?"

Dumbfounded and entertained, Silas pulled her into a hug. "You should be asking whether or not the ghosts are scared of Axel."

Landon carried Lauren into the car. He was about to join her in the car when he heard a series of heavy footsteps behind him. He turned around and found Cyrus standing behind him.

"Landon, I..."

to read full content.

"I don't blame you," Landon cut him off gently without needing him to elaborate further, "Besides, I haven't thanked you yet. You have given Lauren what I failed to provide. You taught me the definition of love and how to love."

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to read full content.

Cyrus stared at him blankly while Crushed tears brimmed in his eyes. Crushed by guilt and share he felt his heart gradually calming down after he freed himself from the self-flagellation. Visit

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to read full content.

Though he could not forgive himself, Landon-the man who should have hated him had offered him forgiveness, helping him to come to terms with himself. Visit Novelxo.org to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Just let me know if you or Lauren needs help," Cyrus croaked.

Cyrus, not one for sweet-talking, always spoke from the bottom of his heart. "Can we really ask for your help on anything?" Grinning, Landon said earnestly.

Smiling, Cyrus promised, "I'll buy you a huge gift for your wedding. But I'm worried I might not be invited."

"Cyrus, you're important to Lauren. We will surely invite you to the wedding."

Chapter 1973



Landon lowered his head with a bashful look. He confessed, "I'm the one who's worried that you might not want to attend."

Choking on emotions, Cyrus went up and offered him a hearty hug. When Landon entered the car, he saw Lauren leaning her head against the car window and wrapped in the blanket while getting some shut-eye. In her feeble condition, she had pushed her limits by embarking on this outing even with the help of a wheelchair.

"The window is chilly. Come rest your head here." He opened his arms and pulled her into an embrace. Then, he rubbed his chin on top of her head.

The car cruised toward the hospital.

Leaning against Landon's chest, Lauren suddenly cast a puzzled look at him upon feeling something solid in his suit.

"Does it bother you?" After some hesitation, he retrieved Angelina's diary from within his jacket.

Lauren's eyes, red from crying, widened in surprise. She recognized the notebook as Angelina's diary. One night, she couldn't fall asleep as Landon was on a business trip, and she wandered to Angelina's room, only to accidentally run into Angelina writing in the pink notebook. Upon seeing Lauren, Angelina hurriedly put the notebook away with a blush. "Lauren, this is Angelina's diary." He held his breath and handed her the notebook solemnly. "I do not want to hide her feelings for me from you."

Lauren lowered her gaze but did not accept the notebook. After some wiggling underneath her blanket, she reached for her phone and typed in the notes app. "I know. Angie has always loved you."

His pupils wavered in shock. Feeling his throat clamping up, he demanded. "Lauren, how did you know? Did she tell you?"

Shaking her head softly, she typed, "I had the chance to know her better after spending time with her every day. She took care of me. Landon, you were with her every day. Couldn't you tell? You can't conceal feelings of love. I knew about her feelings long ago."

Gaping speechlessly, Landon agreed that feelings of love were hard to be concealed. He wondered if he had ever been attentive to Angelina because he had failed to pick up her feelings.

Lauren quickly wiped away a teardrop that fell on her phone screen. "Angie had been confessing her love to you all the years simply through staying by your side."

A silent companionship spoke volumes.

Amber had been silently waiting at the cemetery since early morning. She watched the funeral and participated in the entire procession from afar.

Finally, she laid a bouquet of white daisies by the tree. When she rose, her cheeks were stained with tears.

Amber shared Angelina's fate, but Angelina was luckier, having served a man worthy of sacrifice.

Meanwhile, Amber realized she had been resigned to a tragic fate the moment she decided to follow Jameson. She had no way of getting away from him.

to read full content.

Just as she was about to leave, she sensed her cold hand engulfed in m warmth. The next moment, someone pulled hard, causing her to stumble backward. Her back collided with a solid chest. to read the latest chapter of this novel

Panicking, she struggled in vain to break free, like a captive butterfly fluttering its wings.

to read full content.

"Trying to get away?" Axel whispered hoarsely into her reddened ears. "Of course..". Their bodies pressed

V

together, and she felt his warmth against her waist. "I wasn't supposed to be here in the first place." to read the latest chapter of this novel

to read full content.

Her words amused him. He callously arched a brow, as if toying with his captive butterfly. It took me a while to catch you. I won't let you go until we've had some fun." to read the latest chapter of this novel

Chapter 1974



Toying? Amber felt her racing heart skip a beat. Surrounded by Axel's scent, she quickly lost her passion. From Jameson to the tycoons she was forced to entertain, all men treated her like a plaything, and Axel was no different. She was delusional to think he'd be special, but he disappointed her. Suppressing the heartache, she flashed a bitter smile with tears in her eyes. "Mr. Axel, you seem to be in high spirits today. What do you wish to engage in? SM? 69?"

Her voice was reeking with sexual appeal, and so was her body. However, the look in Axel's eyes hardened. Holding her shoulders, he pressed her back against the tree bark.

He fixed his deep gaze on her face before staring at her chest, as though he was looking for a way to her heart. "You look pretty lovely in the windbreaker." Although his tone still had a playful edge, she blushed in embarrassment while attempting to remove the windbreaker. Pressing against her hand, he stopped her and put the windbreaker back on. "Keep it. It's chilly today. You don't want to catch a cold."

The warmth from his dry, calloused hand gave her a sense of security, causing a lump to form in her throat. A teardrop escaped the corner of her eye.

Just as she was about to wipe the teardrop away, he suddenly grabbed her chin and lowered his head to kiss the lone teardrop away.

A jolt of electricity surged across her body. Misty-eyed, she nearly lost her balance from the electrifying sensation. Her back started sliding down the tree bark, only for him to scoop her up and steady her body. His warm breath tickled her as he stroked her waist. "Tell me. What are you crying for?"

Panting gently. Then, she replied in a soft, monotonous voice, "That's none of your business."

"Are you crying because I touched your heart with my kindness?" Tilting his head, he stared at her while his breathing grew heavier.

From afar, their figures overlapped with each other as though they were one. It was a rather suggestive scene. They did not cross a line, yet it felt like they had hit a home run.

"You're not kind at all. You're a jerk!" Without warning, she shoved him away and fled into the deep of the forest without looking back. She sprinted like she was escaping.

She did not hear the sounds of footsteps behind her. It appeared that he did not run after her, and she would much prefer that.

The delight and fear gripped her when he kissed away her tears. She thought, "Axel Taylor, please don't be too nice to me. You'll regret it, I promise!"

Axel froze on the spot. Moments later, he slowly turned around and stared in another direction with a chilling gaze. Alone in the silent woods, he thought, "When will you surrender your heart to me?"

Lifting a finger to rub his lips, he sensed the lingering warmth of her tears. "I can't wait to close my net. Not only do I want to capture Jameson Schmidt, I'd like to capture you too."

Carl brought Amber to Jameson when she returned to the Millennium in the evening.

"Mr. Schmidt, are you looking for me?" she inquired.

to read full content.

On the balcony, Jameson was toying with a colorful parrot trapped in a golden cage! Amber dared not say

O

another word in his silence. to read the latest chapter of this novel

He began, "On the day of Lauren Beckett's abduction..."

to read full content.

His words set off an alarm in her

mind. "... Angelina Brands, the om woman who worked for Landon Harper, tracked down Lauren in no time. "Were you the one who leaked the intel?" to

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Though she kept her composure, she felt like she was plummeting into an endless abyss.

to read full content.

"On that day, you and Remy

ambushed Cyrus and Angelina and got into a fight." Squinting, Jameson plucked accrinison feather off the

parrot, eliciting an agonizing squawk and fluttering of wings from the distressed bird. "I trust Remy-he's my trusted confidant. So, I have no choice but to suspect you." to read the latest chapter of this novel

Chapter 1975



Amber's heart pounded against her ribcage as her organs contorted in fear. Despite the panic, she did not betray a hint of emotion. She owed her exceptional mental fortitude to the training administered by Jameson, which she now employed against him.

In her silence, he grinned maliciously and advanced slowly toward her. All of a sudden, he produced a gun from his waist and pressed the muzzle against her sweaty forehead.

"M-Mr. Schmidt!" Carl turned pale at the sight as his heart leaped into his throat.

"Amber Altman, were you the traitor? Answer me," he confronted her word-by-word with a murderous look in his eyes.

She stared into his eyes but remained silent.

"Answer me!" he roared, the veins in his hands bulging in anger. "Yes," Amber admitted, knowing there was no escape. The moment Jameson aimed the gun, he had known about her betrayal. This was no interrogation.

Driven by his ruthless nature, he wanted the woman-whom he had raised and molded into Alyssa's doppelganger-to beg for mercy before him. Resentment aside, he enjoyed the adrenaline rush from torturing her.

He was a complete psycho-a despicable maniac!

Fear turned to courage in her eyes. Meeting his gaze, she confessed, "I informed Angelina of Lauren's whereabouts. There's no point in justifying my action. Do as you will."

She had had enough. Death would liberate her, yet it also meant she would never have another chance to stare into Axel's smiling and passionate eyes. Jameson's expression further collapsed as he tightened his grip on the gun. His chest rose and fell violently.

As he unlocked the safety, Amber closed her eyes in despair. Her heart nearly stopped. Then, she heard the click of the trigger, followed by a deadly silence. But the gunshot never came. Opening her eyes slowly, she found Jameson laughing uproariously, even pulling the trigger a few times at her. "Pfft... I was fooling with you! Look how scared you were."

to read full content.

Carl's tense nerves gave way to a wave of relief, nearly sending him onto the floor. Meanwhile, grashing Amber stared coldly at Jameson with an empty feeling in her chest. Visit

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to read full content.

"Tell me the truth, Amber. Why did you leak the news? Hm?" Grabbing her sweat-drenched chin, he rubbed the tip of his thumb against her lips in Catherin K a suggestive move, causing her to feel sick in the stomach. Realizing this was her chance to explain her way out of the situation, she calmly responded, "I wanted to win the trust of Alyssa Taylor and Jasper Beckett. Once I turned in secrets, they would surely change their mind about

me. The same applies to Axel Whitaker. to read the latest chapter of this novel

to read full content.

"If I play the role of a double agent, I might be able to extract vitacom information from them for you." to read the latest chapter of this novel Jameson squinted at her, seemingly satisfied with her reply.

Chapter 1976



In the next moment, Jameson wrapped the arm holding the gun around her waist and pulled her closer until their bodies pressed. "Good job. Not only do I not blame you, I need to praise you. You revealing the information to Angelina messed up her plans, forcing her into solo action. She fell into Preston Harper's trap and lost her life because of it. "Her death put Landon Harper into agony. His hair greyed overnight." She remained stoic. Every word coming from his mouth ripped a piece of her heart out, the bloody and shameful mess scattering across the ground.

"Keep up with your plan and go big. I know you won't disappoint me." He released her and examined her figure. "Axel Whitaker's clothes look good on you. Remember to wear the same windbreaker at his funeral." When Amber returned to her bedroom, the shades of sunset illuminated her lifeless face. Stumbling to the full-length mirror, she slowly removed the black windbreaker. Fully naked, she revealed the shameful marks on her frail frame, proof of Jameson's action on her over the afternoon.

The beastly gentleman did not sexually assault her, choosing instead to torture her with multiple methods. Throughout the ordeal, she lay there like a corpse, making no noise at all. After all, she was already dead on the inside. The moment he pulled the trigger on the unloaded gun, he had killed her off.

She lifted her head slightly as tears streamed down her cheeks uncontrollably. She did not have much time left. The next time he pulled the trigger at her, he would be holding a loaded gun.

At that moment, she heard a familiar knock on the door. She hurriedly dried her tears and put on some clothes before answering the door. "Ms. Altman!" The man at the door was a bodyguard who got along well with Amber. Wesley Lock fixed a concerned look on her. "Are you... okay?"

"Come in now." She motioned at him to get into her room. There, he offered her a tube of medicated cream. He explained, "We always use this cream. It's very effective. Apply it on your wounds."

As one of Jameson's staff members, Wesley had surely heard of the incident in the afternoon. She accepted the cream with trembling fingers and said in a tearful voice, "Thank you..."

"Ms. Altman, you've lived a difficult life. Have you not thought of—" His voice trailed off. His eyes were red from crying.

"I thought about it before, Wesley." She took a deep breath. Tears lingered on her lashes. "I have been thinking about it for a while, even in my dreams. But I have no other choice."

"Why? There must be a way out!" Wesley leaned closer, eyes wide with concern and worry. "You can always seek refuge under Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett! Jameson Schmidt might run a large-scale business operation abroad, but he is no match for the Taylors and Becketts in Cyrris!

to read full content.

"I'll keep an eye on Jameson's movements. If we join forces, we can certainly get some dirt on him and destroy him once and for all! "You're too naive..." Shaking her head with a wry smile, she explained, "I know Mr. Schmidt and his tactics too well, having served him from a young age. I could not access all his information

even when I was his trusted confidant. to read the latest chapter of this novel

to read full content.

"You're just his bodyguard, who doesn't even get to see him day. You him everym cannot possibly find any damning evidence against him. If he finds out, you might lose your life.

to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Look, I don't mind dying because my life isn't worth much. But I don't want more innocent lives lost because of me. That will be worse than death for me." to read full content.

Moreover, a mysterious man was behind Jameson. Amber had made many trips to Mosgravia with Om Jameson, but she never had the opportunity to meet that man in person. Despite that, she was well aware of that man's capability, which made him a tough rival to Alyssa and Jasper. to read the latest chapter of this novel

Chapter 1977



The two of them sat in silence, feeling helpless as if they had been stranded on a deserted island during a storm.

"I have something that might or might not be of help to you." A thought occurred to Wesley. Wesley began, his voice barely above a whisper. "Aidan Lovelace of Lovelace Pharmaceuticals met with Jameson Schmidt two nights ago and had a private chat in a lounge."

The revelation introduced a frown to Amber's face.

Wesley recounted, "That guy showed up like he was ready to take down anyone, but he seemed calmer after the talk. I was stationed outside the lounge with another colleague but couldn't hear anything because of the excellent soundproofing." He let out a frustrated sigh. Still, the information provided Amber with a lead. Lovelace Pharmaceuticals was the top pharmaceutical company in the nation. From what she heard, Jameson had been running the pharmaceutical business on Sir's behalf in Cyrris. Therefore, Jameson's priority must be to beat the Lovelaces, his business rival!

Aman as ruthless as Jameson would never consider a business partnership with the Lovelaces. Hence, she assumed that Jameson must have lured Aidan into a trap from the private talk they had shared. "Wesley, keep an eye on Carl from now on. Jameson Schmidt never dirties his hands-he'd make Carl take his place instead. You will surely discover clues of the trap that Jameson set up for Lovelace Pharmaceuticals."

Wesley nodded hard. "Sure! I will keep an eye on Carl."

Amber could not care less for the fate of Lovelace Pharmaceuticals, but she saw a chance there and took it. Once she gathered enough evidence against Jameson, she'd get Axel to hand them over to Alyssa, putting an end to the criminal activities behind The Millennium!

Carl immediately understood what had ensued when he saw the mess in the room while delivering a decanted red wine to Jameson.

Setting down the tray, he hesitantly submitted a photo to Jameson. "The detective that you sent after Ms. Altman took this photo." Jameson lounged on the couch with a whip in his left hand. He accepted the photo with his free hand, sandwiching it between his fingers.

The photo showed Amber pinned against a tree while Axel tenderly kissed her cheek.

"Look. She is so enamored by him." He mocked. "She would only put on this

expression when she was with me. Seems like she's smitten with Axel Whitaker."

Carl knitted his brows. "Mr. Schmidt, what do you plan to..."

"I have kept her around for years, but I have no use for a woman who has fallen for another man." Eyes half-closed, Jameson added, "Still, I'll keep her around for a little longer until I squeeze every drop out of her. After all, she makes the perfect bait for Axel Whitaker, don't you agree?"

"That's true..." Carl had grown fond of Amber after years of working together. He took care of her in daily life. However, his hands were tied if Jameson wanted Amber dead.

His phone vibrated from an incoming call. He picked up the call and soon hung up. Then, he relayed the information to Jameson, "Mr. Schmidt, we have some updates from Tsulu. Thanks to your arrangement, Landon Harper's sister, Zoe, was sent into prostitution, serving the Tsulu elites. She served multiple customers daily, most of them prominent figures, and there was no way out for her.

to read full content.

"Within a month, she contracted various STDs. I heard she was too ill to take any customers. Now, she's locked up in a basement and starved for three days. From the sounds of it, she appears to be dying..." to read the latest chapter of this novel

to read full content.

"Show her some mercy, considering she once worked for me," Jameson replied coolly. to read the latest chapter of this novel

Carl got the hint. "Got it." Jameson apparently wanted a quick death for Zoe. to read full content.

"See? This is what you call a revenge. Landon Harper's softness and sentimentality make him an ineffectual man." Sighing, Jameson

lamented, "Everything I did was for Alyssa. Too bad she still doesn't recognize my devotion to her." to read the latest chapter of this novel

Chapter 1978



Upon Alyssa's request, Julien ran tests on the drug from Justin right after he returned.

The results were beyond his expectations. To his surprise, the drug was exceptionally effective. Other than the side effect of making patients drowsy, it would not negatively affect the body.

Alyssa studied the data on the lab report in the guest room. She had a conflicted look on her face.

"What is this drug called?"

"I have no idea." Julien shook his head.

Alyssa was dumbfounded.

"I don't know what this drug is called. However, its components are essentially the same as the components of the medication that RC Biotechnology Research Institute in Mosgravia developed to target Alzheimer's a year ago.

"That being said, that drug was only revealed to the public via a series of announcements. It has not yet been officially put on the market. I'm not sure if this is the same drug."

Julien let out a long sigh. "Fortunately, there isn't much problem with this drug. It should be helpful for Lauren's condition. Otherwise, giving a patient a drug that has not been made available on the market will only look like an unethical human experimentation."

Right at this moment, a steady knock sounded at the door.

Alyssa walked over and opened the door. Her eyes widened suddenly.

"Justin?"

Justin was sitting in his wheelchair. He was alone. He smiled cheerily as he looked up at Alyssa.

"Ms. Alyssa, I will be returning to Mosgravia tomorrow afternoon. Can I have a few moments with you in private?"

On the balcony at the end of the corridor, Alyssa stood next to Justin. The golden rays of sunlight made her face look bright as if she were an untouchable goddess of beauty.

Justin turned his face and looked at her deeply.

"What did you want to talk to me about, Justin?" Alyssa avoided his gaze intentionally.

"I will be going back to Mosgravia at night," he said in a soft and elegant tone.

"Have a safe journey."

"I want to fulfill my promise to you before I leave."

Alyssa was feeling doubtful when she saw Justin opening his palm in front of her. There were three pills in his palm. They looked identical to the drugs that Lauren took.

"You..."

to read full content.

Before Alyssa could recover from her surprise, he had already popped all three pills into his mouth and swallowed the

them. "I said that I would

take the same drug as Lauren so that you can be relieved that there is no issue with the drug that I provided." to read the latest chapter of this novel

Alyssa furrowed her brows. "I didn't say that I don't trust you. You didn't have to do this."

"I want to keep the promise that I made to you."

to read full content.

Justin's voice sounded a little hoarse.

His eyes were as deep as the sea. It ereaso was as if he could make one lost in

his eyes if they weren't careful. Visit

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"Moreover, this is Lauren's health

we're talking about. It is not

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something that I can take lightly. Doh forget-Tam her older brother."

"Thank you for the medication that

you brought. Lauren's condition has

improved a lot." Visit

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Alyssa paused. She tried to study Justin's gaze. "Did you get the drug from

RC

Biotechnology Research Institute at Mosgravia, Justin?"

"Yes, I did," Justin admitted openly.

Chapter 1979



Justin's honesty took Alyssa by surprise.

Initially, what she thought was that if Justin denied the fact that the drug was from RC, it would mean that he had something to hide about all this.

The likelihood of him being suspicious or there being something wrong with the drug that RC developed would be high. Even if the problem weren't with the drug that Lauren took, it would be enough to show that there was

something fishy going on.

However, she really had no idea what to say right now.

"To be exact, I have dealings with RC and various pharmaceutical research companies in Mosgravia."

Justin coughed softly. He let out a helpless smile. "All these years, my broken body has been a testing ground. I have taken countless types of medications. I would have given them a shot as long as they could improve my health.

"It's also exactly because of this that I came to know RC better. I also got a better understanding of the drugs that they are developing." "There have been many advances in the medical field to date. I'm sure you will improve if you hang in there, Justin." Alyssa was kind-hearted. She was merely giving the most basic consolation to someone who was being tormented by pain all year round.

At this moment, neither of them had noticed that Jasper was standing in the shadows outside the balcony. His eyes were dark as he observed them.

"Ms. Alyssa, do you truly hope for my recovery?"

Justin smiled. "After all, I am the eldest son in the Beckett family. If I become well again, I would very likely go against Jasper and fight to be the heir apparent. Do you really wish to see that happen?"

Alyssa smiled slightly. Her eyes were bright. "If Jasper's position as heir apparent was attained at the cost of your health, truth be told, I would rather have him give up the position as president.

"First and foremost, I love Jasper as the person that he is. I don't care about his past or his background. I will not have any complaints, even if he were to cut ties with the Beckett Group one day. Neither will my love for him diminish just because of that."

Justin frowned.

Jasper, who was still in the dark, widened his eyes.

His heart started to race.

"I want to see both of you living harmoniously with your family and journeying through highs and lows together. I don't want a situation where one party is always plotting against another. I do not wish to see you both having a miserable end like the Schmidts after their internal strife.

"If your health is one day restored, Jasper and I will be happy for you from the bottom of our hearts. If you wish to be the heir apparent, please fight it out fair and square with Jasper."

Alyssa spoke her mind openly and honestly. She was broad-minded, exuding the characteristics of a leader.

"Your feelings for Jasper are so sincere, Ms. Alyssa. That's very admirable."

Justin fixed his tender and gentle gaze on her. His eyes were filled with fervent yearning.

Alyssa smiled, "Sincerity will touch hearts, Justin. If you're sincere, you can have your own happiness one day."

"I sure hope so."

The look in Justin's eyes was profound. He turned his wheelchair around, signaling that he was intending to leave.

Jasper squinted. In a flash, he darted behind a wall.

His heart pounded.

"Oh, right, Ms. Alyssa."

to read full content.

Justin paused. He turned around again. In a concerned tone, he said "I also heard about you when I was in Mosgravia. Since then, I have been looking for a cure for you. to read the latest chapter of this novel

to read full content.

"I've had some progress to date. Not only did I find an effective drug, but I also found a prestigious medical professor who's well-known in gynecology.

She has been a private doctor to royalty and the president's wife. She has encountered similar cases more than once. Under her

care, you will have more than a 60% chance of recovery. "You're so young and outstanding. It would be too much of a pity if you lost the chance to be a mother just like that." to read the latest chapter of this novel

to read full content.

Upon hearing that, Jasper's heart tightened. It was as if his heart was being squeezed lighter and tighter. It felt like his heart could stop at any moment. to read the latest chapter of this novel

Tears welled up in his eyes. With his shaking hands, he clenched the collar of his shirt...

Chapter 1980



The look on Alyssa's face suddenly turned dark.

"Justin, whether or not I can or want to conceive, these are all my personal matters.

These are not for you to worry about." " As Jasper's brother, I am one of the people who understand him.

I know that he loves children.

The way he cared for young Lauren when he was young already showed what a fatherly figure he was.

Even if he doesn't say it, I'm certain he would love to start a family with you."

Alyssa felt suffocated as a sharp pain shot through her heart.

"I might have overstepped.

But I am only wishing the both of you all the happiness in the world in everything I do." Justin's tone was serious and warm.

"If you accept the treatment willingly and become well, Jasper will be happy, and you will not have any regrets.

Don't you think so? I will arrange everything after I get back.
You may come over for the treatment any time." Upon saying that, he turned around and headed outside.

"T will not go." Without any hesitation, Alyssa spoke in a cold voice.
"I get to be together with Jasper.
I have no other regrets.
Furthermore, not every woman in this world desires to be a mother.
I'm one such example.
Motherhood is not something I desire.
"I'm still a child at heart.
I've also inherited KS Group.
I have a whole bunch of shit to clean up every day.
I don't have the time to bear a child.
You don't have to worry about anything like this moving forward, Justin."
Justin smiled slightly as he wheeled himself away from the balcony.
After a short while, he slowed down.
He squinted as he glanced toward the shadows behind him.
After Justin left, Alyssa stood alone on the balcony.
She felt the cold breeze blowing against her.
Yet, she couldn't feel the cold.
At this moment, her heart felt colder than the breeze.
If possible, she would want to have a child with the love of her life.
There was no doubt about that.
If a different person had said those things to her, she might have considered trying it.
However, of all people, Justin offered her his help.
The last time she had a brief interaction with Justin, Jasper was already freaking out so much.
If she accepted his kind offer, Jasper would be dejected.

Alyssa crossed her arms.

She looked at the bleak scenery a distance away from her and spaced out.

All of a sudden, she felt a warmth around her body.

She turned her head around in surprise.

"Jasper?" Jasper had put his coat around her and hugged her from the back.

He rested his chin on her shoulder and had their cheeks touch.

In the sunset glow, they looked like a beautiful painting of a romantic scene.

"Lyse..." The hoarseness in Jasper's voice tugged at her heartstrings.

"What's up?" She put her hands on his hands, which were on her hips.

"I don't want to have children, Lyse..."

"I do not." Alyssa's eyes widened slightly.

Her heart throbbed.

"Just now..."

Were you..." "Don't trust what he said.

It's never bothered me whether you could get pregnant or not.

It's been the same back then and now." Pain rippled through his heart.

In an indifferent tone, he continued, "All I want is you.

You are all I need." "I know.

You've said that many times," Alyssa answered in a relaxed voice.

"But, if there comes a day when you do want a child, you have to tell me.

I will be willing to try anything for you.

Even if it is to ask Justin for a favor..." "Those are my exact same thoughts."

Alyssa's smile was tender and understanding.

"If there comes a day when you want children, you have to be honest with me.

I'll be open to trying anything." Days passed.

Throughout this period of time, Landon had been stabilizing the situation at Harper Group.

Other than that, he had been staying at the hospital.

He did all he could to keep Lauren company and care for her personally.

Companionship and love were indeed the best medicine. Although the hurt was still there, Lauren was slowly overcoming her trauma.

She cooperated with her treatment as best as she could.

At this point in time, she no longer had to be bound to a wheelchair.

She could take walks in the hospital's garden and come out to get some sun.

The only thing was that she was still unable to speak.

During this time, Julien had performed a few checks on her.

Even so, he was still unable to help her recover her ability to speak.

On this day, Landon had just helped Lauren wipe down her body.

He was carrying a water basin out of the ward when he bumped into Julien.

"Hi, Julien." Julien chuckled.

He narrowed his eyes and let out a relieved smile.

"I see that you're getting more skilled at looking after someone else.

You seem to be even more skilled than the nurses, Landon." "I'm still lacking in

many ways.

to read full content.

I'm still picking up many of the skills

needed to look after her for the rest other life. Landon had a silly smile on his face. to read the latest chapter of this novel

He looked absolutely smitten.

Julien pursed his lips.

"It's been so long, but I still haven't been able to help Lauren speak again.

I'm sorry." "It's alright." "As much as I hate to say this, I must be frank with you.

to read full content.

You must be mentally prepared for

the possibility that Lauren may never doctor, Julien Speak again!" Asta donor couldn't hide his feelings of self-reproach. to read the latest chapter of this

novel

"That said, recovery is still possible for her in the future.

I just cannot pinpoint a specific time." "No worries.

I know that you've tried your best, Julien." Landon smiled relaxedly.

He continued, "I will always stay by her side.

I will never leave her no matter what happens to her." "Mr.

Landon!" Jordan hurried over from the other end of the corridor.

to read full content.

II

"I have something to report to you." Julien knew they had what they had something else

to discuss, so he excused himself.

to read the latest chapter of this novel

Jordan's eyes were dark.

He lowered his voice and said, "Tsulu's police authorities just contacted me.

Zoe's body was found in the mountains the morning before yesterday.

She has been dead for five days."