

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 255 - 260

Chapter 255

Alyssa was seeing someone else now.

Jasper clutched his chest, wondering why the pain was so intense. It felt as if someone had carved a hole behind his ribs.

It was only at this moment that the realization of their divorce struck him like a freight train of bricks.

...

When Sean saw Alyssa and Jameson emerge from the elevator in the underground parking lot, he hurried over. "Ms. Alyssa!

How's the injury?"

"All taken care of. What about our attacker?"

"I've had someone escort him back home, undercover. He's currently at our private headquarters. There's no way he can escape," Sean whispered to her.

"Great! We're going to have loads of fun for the next few days." Alyssa grinned devilishly.

Sean nodded. "Whenever you're ready, Ms. Alyssa."

"Wait for me by the car. I want to talk to the guy first." Alyssa then turned back to Jameson.

Jameson gazed steadily at her, leaning against his sleek Bentley like a marble Adonis.

"You've seen my relationship with Mr. Beckett. It's more complicated than I'd like." Alyssa smiled at him, her tone tinged with guilt.

She continued, "I had to do what I did, hence the roleplay. Regardless, I shouldn't have dragged you into my mess. I'm sorry. 11

"Don't be. It's my honor." Jameson grinned.

Alyssa felt even guiltier now.

"You're welcome to do it again if you'd like," he added.

"You joke, mister," Alyssa laughed. "I pray nothing like this happens next time."

"Make sure no water gets on your wound. Don't eat anything too inflammatory. Get some rest as soon as you're home. It's late.

11

Jameson couldn't bear to part with her, but he knew when to stop. He turned and

got into his car.

“Wait!” Alyssa exclaimed, remembering an important question she needed to pose before Jameson drove away.

The ink-black window rolled down slowly, revealing Jameson smiling kindly in the backseat.

“You called me Ms. Alyssa earlier. How do you know my name? Have you known me from the beginning?” Alyssa asked curiously.

“Yes.”

“I have never revealed my identity publicly, and barely anyone knows who I am here in Solana City. So how did you know? Have we met before?”

Jameson’s smile deepened for a few seconds. “I’ll tell you the next time we meet.” His secretary and bodyguards then boarded the car before it departed.

Ten seconds later, Alyssa smacked herself in the forehead. “Shit! I forgot to ask for his name!”

...

Jameson observed the night scene unfolding outside the window as the Bentley glided silently through the streets. He gently touched the window, with only Alyssa on his mind at that moment.

“I never thought we’d meet again like this, Alyssa,” he murmured.

“Mr. Schmidt, I’ve investigated her connection with Jasper Beckett, and there’s no information whatsoever of their marriage! But there’s information indicating that they only divorced a month ago,” Carl reported, scrolling through his findings on his tablet. “Ms. Alyssa is officially single right now!”

“That doesn’t matter. She said I’m more important to her than Jasper is.” When Jameson recalled Alyssa’s words, his heart fluttered and swelled gloriously.

“Congratulations, sir! You beat Jasper Beckett!” Carl said, feeling happy for his boss.

“But that’s not enough.” Jameson traced the outline of Alyssa’s face on the window,

his eyes filled with warmth.”I want her to have eyes only for me. Me, and no other.”

Chapter 256

Alyssa, Sean, and Tatiana arrived at the former’s private villa around four in the morning.

Having been worried about her sister, Tatiana had forced herself to stay awake. Her tired, bloodshot eyes were a somber sight.

“Don’t blame yourself anymore, Taty. I’m really okay. Don’t you have a class in the morning? Go and get some sleep,” Alyssa said, hugging her sister.

“Am I useless?” Tatiana mumbled, tears welling up in her eyes.

She continued, “You’ve always protected me since I was a kid, yet now that I’m older, I can’t do anything to protect you in return...”

“Silly girl.” Alyssa gently tapped her forehead. “Our family is better because of you and your mother. We love taking care of you and watching you grow.

“If you really want to do something for me, then pursue your dreams and never give up. When you make it big in the world of celebrities, I plan to make you an ambassador for my business. What do you think?”

“I will realize my dreams, Alyssa. You can count on me!” Tatiana said, wiping away her tears.

Later, she cleaned up and went to bed to rest. Alyssa tucked her in and bid her goodnight before exiting the room.

Sean was already waiting for her in the study.

“Any findings on why Liana was hospitalized?” The gentleness in Alyssa’s eyes had swiftly turned to a keen, alert stillness.

“Yes. She attempted suicide by slitting her wrists. She has made it past the critical hour,” Sean replied, narrowing his eyes before adding, “with Jasper Beckett’s supervision.”

“Of course. He’d remain by her side even if he died and had become a ghost.” Alyssa scowled.

“What do you think about Liana’s actions, Ms. Alyssa?”

“It’s the funniest joke I’ve heard this year.” Alyssa massaged her temples.

Then, she added, “She hasn’t had a taste of being Mrs. Beckett yet, nor has she killed me. She wouldn’t die so soon. Plus, if she genuinely wanted to kill herself, she would have made sure no one found her.” “So you mean to say she’s using this to force Jasper’s hand?” Sean frowned. “But why such a risky move? Isn’t their wedding date right around the corner? Is it possible that Jasper has changed his mind about the marriage?”

Irritation welled up in Alyssa’s chest.”

Who knows? He might already have his eyes on some other woman as we speak. I already fell victim. I wouldn’t be surprised if Liana is next.”

Jasper chickening out and betraying his women wasn’t an unexpected occurrence anymore.

“You have a point. I still wish they could proceed with the marriage. They truly deserve each other.” Sean wrinkled his nose at that. “That way, they won’t hurt other poor souls!”

He then asked, “Ms. Alyssa, who do you think sent that masked man earlier? I don’t think Sophia Kirkman did. Mr. Silas is still interrogating her, so she shouldn’t be able to arrange something like this in secret.”

“That man is local.” Alyssa’s gaze darkened. “He’s trained too. He is most likely a kickboxer from the underground rings. He had no particular set of skills, just quick to aim for the kill.

“Sophia wouldn’t have had the time, and Betty would never get herself involved with someone like that. Only Liana would be capable.

“Silas found out about her history in Mosgravia before. She has slept with countless people over the years. I wouldn’t be surprised if she had been with that dimwit meat sack.”

Sean was taken aback by how logical Alyssa’s deduction was.

“As for why he came after me—there’s no point in guessing. We might as well go and ask him.” Alyssa stood up. “By the way, you didn’t say anything to Jonah, right?”

Sean sighed. “No, Ms. Alyssa. I can’t disobey your direct orders.”

“Oh, good then.”

Just then, Alyssa's phone rang. The caller ID read, "Big Bro."
Alyssa bit her lip, gingerly handing her phone to Sean. She could almost hear her brother's wrath even without answering his call.

Sean couldn't avoid answering, so he did."Sir."

"Pass the phone to Alyssa."

Beside Sean, Alyssa's eye twitched nervously.

Chapter 257

"Miss ... Ms. Alyssa has gone to bed, Mr.Jonah,"Sean muttered.

"Your balls must be growing bigger whileyou're away from my side, Sean. Are you seriously lying to me on her behalf

now?"Jonah rarely got angry, but when he did, he was a menacing force.

Jonah then said, "I'll repeat myself. Pass the phone to Alyssa. Or else you'll be removed from your station right away!"

Alyssa chewed on her lip, her heart beating fast in her chest as she took the phone and put it up to her ear.

"Jo-Jonah."

Jonah took a deep breath, as if suppressing some intense emotion."Come outside. We need to talk."

...

Alyssa walked out of her house, her heart in her throat as she went up to Jonah's Aston Martin by the road.

The man remained stoic and still against the car, his gray suit making him seem like some sullen god. All Alyssa could think of right now was how terrified she was.

"Jonah,"she murmured.

"Get in. It's cold."Jonah took off his coat,put it over Alyssa's shoulders, then led her into his car.

Finally, when they were inside, he asked worriedly, "Where did he hurt you?"

"My arm ..." Alyssa looked down, feelinglike a child who had made a mistake.

Jonah's expression hardened as he grasped her arm and slowly pulled up her sleeve. His eyes filled with anger when he saw the white gauze wrapped around her limb.

"It's okay, Jonah. It was just a skin wound.It doesn't hurt much anymore,

either.” Alyssa reassured him. She didn’t want her brother to worry.

Jonah set her arm down and took her hand. The careful touch made her feel guilty.

“I’m sorry, Jonah. I shouldn’t have kept this from you. I just think this is something I can handle on my own. That’s why... I didn’t want you to worry.”

After a depressive silence, Jonah looked up at her, growling, “I’ll kill him for hurting you.”

Alyssa’s breathing hitched. Her brother’s old ferocity had returned in a split second, even after he’d embraced a more spiritual way of life for so long.

In that moment, Alyssa could see a shadow of his old self again—the man who had led thousands of men in the underground, the one feared and revered by all, known as “Judas.”

“You promised, Jonah.” Alyssa hugged him tightly, nuzzling into his rapidly rising chest. You promised not to return to that path now that you’re home.

“That man was just a pawn in a bigger game. So what if you kill him? His employer would still be on the loose.

“We can’t waste this opportunity to catch the bigger target, Jonah. That’d only make us look like idiots.”

The killing intent in Jonah’s gaze slowly faded away. He sighed, leaned against Alyssa, and then handed her a brown envelope from the front passenger’s seat. “Here.”

Alyssa curiously opened the envelope and pulled out the documents within. “What...?”

“Sean told me about your attacker first thing. He’s even more worried than you are. Here’s some information I found based on what he reported.” Jonah narrowed his eyes. “He told me everything save that you were hurt.”

Upon hearing that, Alyssa couldn’t help but curse inwardly at Sean.

“Don’t be upset at him. I told him not to tell you.” Sean was working for her now, so she still had to speak up for him.

“If he keeps things from me again, I’m sending him back home. You’re not stopping me,” Jonah asserted.

Alyssa shivered at her brother’s chilly gaze, then pouted. She wasn’t scared of her father. But her big brother was truly terrifying.

She read through the man’s information, making sure not to miss a single detail.

“Oh!” Alyssa suddenly cried out. “It’s him!”

Chapter 528

The man’s name was Curtis Halloway. The documents included a surgical history stating this man had undergone full facial plastic surgery before.

However, Alyssa recognized the man’s face pre-surgery. It was the same man from the information packet Silas had given her.

Curtis was Liana’s personal trainer and lover during her time in Mosgravia.

“It’s him! He’s the one who was involved with Liana!” Alyssa exclaimed, her excitement evident.

Jonah cleared his throat uncomfortably. “Be mindful with your words, Lyse.”

“I was right!” Alyssa grinned. “I knew it! I knew Liana was the one behind this!”

Jonah’s gaze hardened once again. “Looks like I underestimated just how vile that bitch can be.”

“I don’t understand why this man would go all out and get plastic surgery,” Alyssa sneered. “Why give up his looks after going back to kiss Liana’s ass?”

“Read through the rest of the papers,” Jonah advised her.

Alyssa turned to the next page, finding a contractual agreement between Curtis Halloway and a casino.

“Looks like he owes a casino too. Five million in debt, huh.”

“He’s running from a casino, banks, and loan sharks. The surgery is to keep them from catching him,” Jonah explained.

Alyssa connected the dots in her mind, immediately understanding what was going on. “So he’s broke as hell and going back to Liana for money to pay off his debt.

“Liana is Jasper’s fiancée now, after all. She’s basically a walking ATM. Now Liana is taking advantage of his greed to make him do her dirty work.”

Jonah snarled, his arm hooked protectively around Alyssa. "She told him to hurt you."

"I'm sure they haven't fully finalized their plans yet. If she knew he was going to attack me tonight, she would've chosen another night to 'die.'"

Alyssa turned to her brother with a look of admiration. "You're amazing, Jonah. You've managed to uncover all this information in mere hours! Even records of his debt. Teach me your ways, Jonah!"

"It was pure coincidence." Jonah smiled, gently caressing his sister's head. "I used to own the casino he frequented in Mosgravia.

The current owner is part of my team, so it's no trouble for me to investigate."

Alyssa gaped at her brother, thinking how cool he was in that moment.

...

Javier had silenced all news and potential leaks of Liana's attempted suicide to the public, swearing not to let his family name and business be at the mercy of the media once again.

Jasper and Javier were alone in the study, the atmosphere as thick as gruel.

"The only way to end this is to marry Liana ASAP, Jasper!" Javier snapped. "Weren't you sure about this before? If not a wedding, then at least a brunch or dinner to officialize it. Stop messing around!"

"I'll find a way to help her out of her depression." Jasper's tone was determined. "But I won't marry her."

"What?" Javier's eyes widened like saucers. "You were the one adamant about marrying her back then, even divorcing Alyssa without telling any of us! What the hell are you going on about now?"

But Jasper only sneered, the sight pricking Javier's heart like steel needles.

Chapter 259

"What are you smiling at? Do you think this is a joke?" Javier snapped.

Jasper replied, "Yes, I do."

"You've crossed the line, Jasper Beckett!" Javier roared, slamming his fist on the table.

"You want me to marry her so the company's reputation can stay intact. I would applaud you for the quick thinking, really. But if we're arguing about personalities, then I can only say 'like father, like son.'¹"

His lips curled into a sneer.

“What ... What are you ...” Javier tensed up instantly.

“Liana used to be the woman of my dreams, yes. But I can no longer convince myself to marry her.” Jasper looked away. “Still, she saved me. If it weren’t for her, I wouldn’t have lived to this day. I will repay her with this. After she recovers, I’ll break up with her.”^①

“You... You want to break up with Liana?” Javier cried in disbelief.

“Yes,” Jasper replied without hesitation.

“Do you think she could handle that news, Jasper? She has serious depression and took her own life because of the marriage postponement! Do you have any idea what she might do if you end things with her?”

“That’s why I’ll only bring it up once she’s better.” Jasper had already decided on this course of action days ago.

Javier slowly sat back down in his chair, his eyes suddenly taking on a skeptical, sarcastic color.

“You’re breaking up with Liana because of Alyssa, aren’t you?”

Jasper’s heart skipped, but he still instinctively answered, “No.”

“Heh. You’re my flesh and blood, boy. I can read you like a fucking book!” Javier sneered. “I saw how you looked at her that day after your grandfather’s birthday in front of Winston Taylor. I heard you brought her home that night too. You made an idiot out of Liana, Jasper.

“I have known you since you were a baby, boy. Once you set your mind on something, you never let it go or hesitate to take action. And once you let something go, you never return to it. So it’s clear as day that you still hold feelings for Alyssa Taylor!”

“Let me repeat myself. My breaking up with Liana has nothing to do with Alyssa.” Jasper suddenly stood up, his eyes nearly bloodshot as he glared harshly ahead. “Liana shouldn’t have done all these foolish things regardless.”

“That’s only because she loves you! Would she end anger herself if she only cared about your money and power? Why else would she keep on holding a grudge

against Alyssa? 1

“Don’t you understand? You two weremarried for three years. It only makes sense that Liana would be jealous. Plus, women always behave like this!” Javier cried.

Sophia instantly came to Javier’s mind. Sophia had been like Liana all those years ago, always throwing tantrums and making a fuss whenever upset.

She would curl into his arms whenever she was happy and loved tenderly when she felt like it. It was this that Javier had gotten used to, making it so that he never extricated himself from her hold.

To Javier, this was what love could make a woman do. That was why he assumed Liana only did this because she was too in love with Jasper—just like Sophia was.

“Alyssa loved me too, once.” It felt like someone had pressed a fiery hot brand down Jasper’s throat when he said that. He added, “She never hurt a single soul, not even herself when we were married. When did love become an excuse to hurt, defame, and wreak havoc at other people’s expense?”

He then headed for the door, no longer wanting to continue the conversation with his father.

“Are you really going to let the company —11

“Don’t worry. You’re not the only onewith stakes in this company. I won’t allow this to ruin our business.”

Chapter 260

Jasper walked out of the study, his chest so heavy it might shatter under the invisible weight.

He had come to realize that Alyssa felt like a red-hot burn in his heart. She was something he didn’t dare touch or think about,

les t he wanted pain to course through his entire being.

But beyond this, what he didn’t want to think about the most was that Alyssa once loved him.

Jasper had always been a person of pride. Even in his childhood, when he endured hunger and hardships, he never resorted to

begging.

He had even gambled with Alyssa, not for money, but for pride. Now, he couldn't help but admit that he had lost.

"Mr. Beckett," Xavier came up to him, saying, "I have three things to report to you, sir."

Jasper hummed in acknowledgment, signaling Xavier to proceed.

"Ms. Liana has awakened from her rest, but her condition isn't too good. She's repeatedly asked to see you."

"Next."

"Mr. Javier has employed a prominent lawyer to defend Sophia Kirkman. She'll be released tomorrow morning. Her cousin, Henry Kirkman, has also taken responsibility for the accusations in her name, so her record is clean now," Xavier reported with a scowl.

"What's the lawyer's name?"

"Lynch. Sim on Lynch."

Jasper was somewhat surprised that his father would employ such a top-tier lawyer for Sophia.

Xavier stepped closer and added, "What's interesting is that this Lynch guy is Ms. Alyssa's personal assistant's elder brother. That PA—Sean is his name, is the Lynch family's third son. Isn't that crazy? 11

Jasper narrowed his eyes.

The Lynch family wasn't as wealthy or large as their own, but they were still formidable in the political and legal spheres.

The head of their family, Spencer Lynch, was a Supreme Court judge renowned for dispensing true justice throughout the nation.

Spencer had three sons. The eldest, Simon Lynch, had served as a legal consultant for two of the nation's top financial corporations. He had also won countless legal cases both domestically and internationally.

The second son, Steven Lynch, had followed in his father's footsteps and was currently a High Court judge.

Finally, there was Sean Lynch. Despite appearing unassuming and meek, he was extraordinarily well-educated and learned. He

held a degree from Solana's Political Science and Law University and had made history as the university's youngest doctoral graduate.

During his time on campus, he had been known not only for his intelligence and good looks but also for his down-to-earth nature and dedication to his studies.

Alyssa was indeed surrounded by all sorts of geniuses.

A bitter taste filled Jasper's mouth as he remarked, "Sophia's release was only a matter of time. Nevertheless, she won't be reinstated on the board of directors."

"Ms. Alyssa won this one! There's no way that old woman can make a comeback now. Sir, we've truly gained a lot from this!"

Xavier said gleefully, rubbing his hands.

Jasper scowled. "Why don't you work for her if you like her so much?"

Xavier was rendered speechless.

"I've won countless times before, but I've never seen you so excited. Think carefully about who's paying you right now before you react."

Xavier remained quiet.

"Well? What's the third thing?"

"Oh! I found some information on the man Ms. Alyssa was with the other night. It's quite astonishing."

"Who is he?"

"He's Schmidt Group's president's youngest son, Jameson Schmidt. He only returned from Kontina a couple of days ago, having lived there for the past few years."

Jasper's heart lurched at the mention of Jameson Schmidt.

In the business realm of Solana City, there had been a longstanding saying—North to the Becketts, South to the Schmidts.

The Schmidts controlled a significant portion of the projects in Solana City, making them the Becketts' natural counterparts.

While a marked line seemingly separated their territories, the truth was that they

had been competing to gain an advantage over each other for a long time.