

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 361 - 370

### Chapter 361

“What did I tell you, Mom? I told you Lauren was plotting to ruin my plans!” exclaimed Betty.

Betty was outraged seeing Lauren there, her wine-red gown catching everyone's attention, even though

her sister hadn't the least bit of makeup on.

Jealousy burned in her like a flame that refused to die. What was worse was that Lauren's gown matched

Landon's, making them look like a couple!

At this moment, they even bore a resemblance to a bride and groom attending their own wedding! Betty

felt like her purple gown was a slap in her face right now.

“I know Lauren better than anyone else, Betty!” Sophia gritted out. “She might be 22, but her mental state

and behavior are no older than a child of 10 to 12 years old!

“She's still a child with no concept of romance, nor would she be smart enough to think about stealing

Landon away from you!”

Betty calmed down somewhat after that, though her teeth remained clenched.

“Things have become more complicated for you. Since Newton's birthday dinner, Landon's attitude

toward you has shifted from cold indifference to open disdain.

“He may be getting close to Lauren deliberately to provoke you to the point where you give up on him.”

“W-What?” Betty gasped. “Then... Then what can I do? Mom, does that mean I have no chance of marrying Landon now?”

“Don't get so worked up. You need to get Lauren to help you get closer to Landon. And you must control your temper.

“If Landon is kind to Lauren, you need to be just as kind, if not more, to change his perspective of you. He

needs to see your caring, loving side. Do you understand?” Sophia instructed.

“Okay,” Betty muttered.

Lauren anxiously scanned the room for Ada, her wide, doe-like eyes filled with hope. But when she saw

Zoe played the piano onstage, all the color drained from her face.

She started to tremble uncontrollably, flooded by painful memories from her childhood that rushed back

like a torrential wave, overwhelming her completely.

“What were you thinking? Who would want to be friends with an idiot like you?! Hahahah!”

“Toss her into the trash where she belongs!”

“Cut her hair off! I hate seeing girls with prettier hair than me in school!”

“No wonder Mr. Javier and Mrs. Beckett don’t like you! Your sister hates you, too!

How could an idiot like you be their daughter?

You’re an embarrassment to them!”

Embarrassment-that was what she was.

Zoe didn’t notice the hatred and fear-filled gaze directed at her from the crowd.

Lauren slowly took a step backward, cold sweat breaking out on her skin.

Landon gently held her by the shoulders. “What is it, Laurie? Don’t be shy. We still need to get you Ada Kingsley’s signature.

Come on, I’ll take you to her.”

But Lauren Shook him off and fled from the hall.

“Laurie!” Landon yelled, “Where are you going?”

He ran after her, worried she might get into trouble outside.

Betty was privy to all this but could only stay where she was and grind her teeth into dust. Sophia was just

as irritated seeing her good-for-nothing daughter slowly foil her plans.

Lauren ran out of the hotel and into the street, fear nearly paralyzing her.

She really wanted to meet Ada Kingsley in person. She had spent her days alone in the house in the

company of her movies.

Ada was always so powerful and masterful in her films, especially when playing the role of a righteous

cop. That filled Lauren with immense respect and awe.

It was as if Ada was bringing to life a lifelong dream of Lauren's.

Yet the moment she saw Zoe, all she wanted to do was run as far away as she could.

Lauren's mind was inundated with hurtful memories, which taunted her relentlessly for being a useless, good-for-nothing burden to those she loved.

Lauren sprinted as fast as her legs could carry her, as if being chased by relentless demons from hell.

Yet, no matter how hard she ran, those painful memories continued to haunt her.

Chapter 362

A car honked furiously in the distance, its headlights glaring at Lauren as she stood frozen in the middle

of the street. Fear gripped her, rendering her unable to move.

The vehicle rushed toward her, and in her terrified state, she shut her eyes tightly.

"Lauren, watch out!"

Just then, Landon ran out into the street, diving straight for Lauren and pulling her out of harm's way at the very last second.

Before they fell onto the pavement, he used his body to shield her fall, his shoulder slamming into hard

rock. Pain shot through his entire arm, nearly making him cry out.

The car driver also swerved to the other side of the road to avoid hitting Lauren, ramming right into a

couple of decorative flowerbeds. Luckily, he was unhurt.

Landon was about to ask if Lauren was okay when she clambered out of his grasp and ran off.

"Hey! Hey, Laurie! Come back, goddammit!" Landon nearly choked himself with how upset he was. He

couldn't help but spat under his breath, "What an ungrateful brat!",

The Berenike Hotel lost their chance to shine tonight, thanks to Alyssa. The closing ceremony was a meager affair, leaving everyone with low expectations of the hotel.

Landon instructed his secretary to ensure news of the car accident didn't spread out. He didn't want to

upset his sister or mother.

Tonight, the only thing on Zoe's mind was still Alyssa. After the evening ended, she spent the night with Betty in the bar lounge, venting and downing drink after drink.

"Fuck! I knew Jasper was still in love with that bitch!" Zoe slammed her shot glass onto the counter. "If he

loved her so much, then why the hell did he divorce her in the first place?"

"I don't understand it either, Zoe, Betty sighed. "Alyssa was like a maid in the house when she was married to my brother, always taking care of every little thing related to him, trying to win his affection.

"Did you know she cooked all our meals for us for three years? Three years! I would've collapsed on my first try. But she went and did that for three whole years!

"I don't understand why Jasper never saw how hard she tried and turned to Liana instead. He went and honestly-"

She sighed again, the wine lowering her inhibitions. "I'm beginning to think that he's just blind. He's as blind as a fucking bat."

Zoe's expression grew even more menacing. She sneered, "Are you standing up for her, Betty? Do you Miss Alyssa being your sister-in-law?"

"What?" Realizing she had misspoken, Betty gave an awkward chuckle. "No, no, of course not. I'm analyzing the situation for you.

"I don't know why Jasper is behaving like this after the divorce. Is this what they mean by realizing how much someone means to you after you lose them?"

Zoe gritted her teeth, a dark and obsessive need for possessing Jasper churning in her gut. "I don't buy it.

Jasper's not in love with Alyssa Taylor! If he were, they wouldn't be fucking divorced after three years of marriage! He's just envious because she's doing better without him!"

She then twirled her hair around her fingers, saying, “Meanwhile, I have known Jasper for years. Alyssa could never compare to me. I’m sure he still cares about me. He’s just blinded by that whore, Alyssa!”

Betty grimaced but said nothing. Something was definitely wrong with Zoe, but she couldn’t say anything just yet. After all, she still needed Zoe’s help to marry Landon! “We need to find a way to get Ada on our side. Betty, we need to help Jasper win this. I’ll help you,” Zoe decided. Her bloodshot eyes narrowed as she recalled how Alyssa had given “Ragnarok” to Ada. Zoe added, “It’s just a fucking brooch. Alexa has way more designs than this. If she can get her hands on one, then I can too!”

### Chapter 363

Betty thought that Zoe was a bluff. She couldn’t help but wonder how someone like Zoe could possibly get her hands on Alexa’s designs when even a celebrity superstar like Ada had trouble doing so.

Betty rolled her eyes silently, though she still praised, “You’re amazing, Zoe! If you can find one of Alexa’s designs to give Ada, she’ll definitely join us!

“That way, we’d get revenge on Alyssa and help my brother. You’ll leave a good impression on him, too.

I’m sure your relationship with him will blossom then!”

Zoe was grinning so widely that her teeth looked like they might fall out. “That’s why we need to win Ada over from KS World!”

Betty, meanwhile, had other ideas.

She wasn’t going to help Jasper. They didn’t even share the same mother.

Instead, she intended to use this opportunity to prove herself to their father and wrest control of the project from him.

That would earn her father's favor and help reconcile her mother's relationship with him. And Zoe would

become the catalyst for that, Betty thought sneakily.

"Well, tonight went to hell," Zoe grumbled. "Jasper left, and my brother never showed up either ... Screw

him. I'm not going to talk to him when I go home!"

"But I did see your brother earlier. He left before you saw him," Betty suddenly said coldly.

"What? When?"

"When you were playing the piano, he was right there with my sister, Lauren. She's really pushing him

toward fame," Betty remarked with a hint of bitterness.

"Your sister? Your sister, that idiot?" Zoe was in shock, unable to believe what she'd just heard. She knew

Lauren very well. They were even classmates in the same girls' school back then.

"It's over for me, Zoe," Betty moaned. "Your brother seems to be in love with her already."

"In love?" Zoe rose from her seat, splashing her drink all over the counter. "That idiot doesn't deserve my brother's love!"

Betty secretly cheered her on. However, on the surface, she continued miserably,

"You didn't see how

caring and tender he was toward her. He bought a gown for her and even told her how he would only treat

honestly-"

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## Chapter 364

Being a Mosgravian, Ada had never eaten such a variety of dishes, so she naturally dug in with gusto.

Alyssa and Sean kept her company, the former chatting merrily with Ada as she ate but never once bringing up anything about her marriage with Jasper nor insulting the Beckett Group.

They talked about everything from their hobbies to Ada’s career to jewelry.

When dinner was over, Alyssa and Sean escorted Ada down to the parking lot.

“Thank you for the delicious meal, Ms. Alyssa. It was quite amazing. I’m particularly fond of that flaky pastry filled with pistachio.

Your hotel’s chefs are every bit as skilled as you say they are!”

“That’s a pistachio and chocolate cream baklava. I can have a box or two of those sent to you before you leave for Mosgravia.

One for you and one for your mother,” Alyssa offered kindly.

“Madam Ada, most of the dishes tonight are actually cooked by Ms. Alyssa here, including the pastry you just ate,” Sean said excitedly.

“Truly? Did you really make that wonderful dessert?” Ada exclaimed in awe. It was difficult to believe that a powerful businesswoman like Alyssa was so skilled in the kitchen, too.

What a well-rounded individual.

Clearly, she respected Ada as well, having personally cooked for her.

“Yes, but I’m sure it could have been better.” Alyssa nodded humbly.

Ada was silent for a moment as she did some thinking.

“Did you bring the contract, Ms. Alyssa?”

Alyssa was taken aback. “Do you mean ...?”

“I’d like to entrust my wedding to you and KS World Hotel. If you don’t mind, I can sign the agreement right away.”

Alyssa nearly buzzed with glee. Her expression remained calm, but her heart started pounding excitedly in her chest.

Sean was just as excited. He swiftly rummaged in his office bag. “Of course, yes, it’s right here!”

“Madam Ada,” Alyssa began, “You requested both KS Group and Beckett Group to acquire a jewelry designer who could create a one-of-a-kind piece for you for your wedding..

“As of now, I am yet to be able to fulfill said request. If I may ask, why would you like us to organize your wedding?”

Sean peered closely to listen in as well.

Ada appeared guilty for a moment. “Honestly, I was never serious about having either of you host my wedding. I’d never been to Solana City; having the wedding here was just to fulfill my mother’s wishes.

“Even earlier tonight, when I accepted Mr. Jasper’s invitation, I had only done so to have some entertainment for my night. It was never an expression of any decision I’d made.



“I am sorry for my presumptions and my pride. I shouldn’t have underestimated you two. Only now do I understand why you and Mr. Jasper are so well-known in the city. You two are truly devoted to your hotel, and it would be an honor to have either of you host my wedding.”

“But why choose us instead?”

“Truthfully, I didn’t make my choice when you gifted me with ‘Ragnarok.’ It was because of your cooking tonight that changed my mind. There is a passionate devotion that you put into the food.

“I could taste it, just as much as I can see how much heart Alexa puts into crafting her jewelry. This devotion is why I choose to work with KS World Hotel,” Ada said with every ounce of honesty in her being. Alyssa now understood, but she was still in shock at Ada’s decision.

It looked like those years of learning how to cook actually served a purpose! The two women sat in Ada’s car, where Sean placed two identical contracts before them.

Before signing, Ada paused for a moment. “Is it alright if we add another clause in the contract, Ms. Alyssa?”

“Of course.”

“I would like any and all plans for my wedding to be kept locked silent and shut away from the public media. I want to surprise my fans and mother when the time comes.”

“Go ahead. We will fulfill our side of the contract to your maximum satisfaction,” Alyssa reassured.

They then signed the agreement while Sean watched on happily.

“Happy working together, Ms. Alyssa.” Ada beamed, extending her hand out to Alyssa.

Alyssa reached out to shake the proffered hand. “Happy working, Madam Ada.”

## Chapter 365

Jasper rushed to the hospital first thing after getting word that Landon had been in a car accident. Landon was lying in the VIP

ward in a neck and spine brace while his secretary fed him apple slices.

He looked like some impotent bum trying to act high and mighty.

“When did you swap your hair for a potbelly? You’re not some greasy 45-year-old man who still has the hots for women twice

your age, Landon. So don’t act like it,” Jasper quipped as he walked into the ward.

The secretary quickly got up and greeted Jasper before leaving the room, giving them privacy.

“Jeez! Are you here to visit me or make me look bad? I can’t even move my hands, man!” Landon cried, then winced when he accidentally shifted his wrist too much.

“Stay put.” Jasper went up to help his friend settle back down, though his face remained stoic.

“Would you wheel me around if my legs get paralyzed, Jasper?” Landon asked pitifully.

“Ask one of your hundreds of girlfriends to do that for you,” Jasper scoffed,

“Paralyzed or not, so long as

you can still talk, you’d still have women putty in your hands.”

“Hmm... Well, you’re not wrong. I am still pretty attractive.” Landon grinned.

Jasper couldn’t help but roll his eyes at that remark. Landon’s appeal lay primarily in a way that made

women see dollar signs.

“How did this happen, by the way?”

“You’ll have to ask Laurie,” Landon scowled. “I got hurt like this because of her.

She should be the one

wheeling me around if I lose my legs!”

“What are you saying, Landon?” Jasper’s face fell.

“Your sister snuck into the hotel last night but got found out by some guards. If I didn’t help her out, who

knows what they would’ve done to her.”

“Lauren came last night?” Jasper was surprised. It finally dawned on him that this was the reason Landon had called him.

“I helped her change her clothes too.”

“You what?” Jasper growled out, a murderous glint in his eyes.

“Hey, hold up there! My secretary did, not me! I only bought the gown!” Landon cried, not wanting to lose

Landon continued, “I brought her to meet Ada Kingsley afterward, but then she ran out like she saw a ghost. I was afraid she might get in danger being all alone that late at night, so I followed her.

“I pushed her out of the way, and she narrowly avoided being hit by a car. That’s why I’m so banged up and out of shape.”

“What about Lauren? Was she hurt?”

“I... No? She got up and ran off while I was hurting and in pain on the ground. I’m the victim here!” Landon rambled on.

“I’m warning you now, Landon. Don’t cross the line with Lauren.” Jasper’s expression was dark. “I understand what happened during my grandfather’s birthday was an accident, but there must never be a next time. You two are in entirely different worlds, never to mix together. Understood?”

“Hey, can you make some fucking sense? I’m like this right now because I saved her. It’s fine if you don’t want to thank me, but can you not make me into some fucking monster?” Landon argued with all his might, looking like a turtle trying to extend its neck as far as he could.

“Who told you to bring her to the hall or change her clothes for her? Why did you make her stand there in

in front of so many strangers?”

“What are you saying?”

Jasper’s heart ached as he remembered his youngest sister’s demeanor, marked by meekness, timidity, and vulnerability.

“Lauren has a severe phobia of people and crowds, coupled with autism. She’s genuinely terrified of strangers and any large social gatherings involving lots of people.”

## Chapter 366

“Autism?” Landon’s heart ached at that thought. No wonder Lauren behaved so strangely. Though she was 22 years old, she still had the behavior of a young, naive child.

No wonder Sophia never let her out of the house.

“Did you ask her what she thought about those things you did for her? Whether she wanted you to do them or not? Did you ever step in her shoes and think for a moment?”

“No, because you’re not capable of that.” Jasper’s breathing was intermingled with a dull pain in his chest. “All she ever wanted was a peaceful, quiet life. Don’t go ruining that for her now. You’ll only make things worse.”

Landon was silent for a moment. He asked hoarsely, “Can she be cured?”

“Do you think she’d still be like this today if she could?”

Landon thought about how frightened Lauren was last night, his heart pounding painfully behind his ribcage.

Just then, Jasper’s phone rang. He wrinkled his nose but still answered. “Dad.”

“Come back to the office right now. We need to talk.

The call was then hung up.

Jasper stared darkly at his phone, a sneer appearing on his lips.

Were they truly father and son? Sometimes, he wished this relationship between them didn’t exist. At least that way, his reasons for hating this man would be justified.

The president's secretary opened the door for Jasper when he knocked, nodding courteously. Jasper was shocked to see someone else in the room-Betty.

He narrowed his eyes just the slightest. Something was up.

"Jasper," Betty called out in a feigned affectionate tone, as if they were intimately acquainted.

Jasper nodded flatly, never bothering to be too courteous to this sister of his.

Javier began, "I've heard all about what happened last night with Ada Kingsley and the ambush at the

hotel from Betty, Jasper. I've also seen the news online."

Javier clasped his hands together, his eyes cold as they turned to his son. "What is your plan now that the

did the public lost their faith in the hotel?"

"I've had the PR and Networking Department rushing to clear things up since last night. All news about

this should cease to exist by tonight."

Betty spoke up, "Even so, the damage is done. You cannot stop gossip from taking root and spreading

now. It's honestly pretty embarrassing to the company..

Javier gritted his teeth upon hearing this. "No matter what unfolds, this is the nature of business. There

will always be a mix of favorable and unfavorable news circulating, and some we cannot control.

"As long as we emerge victorious in these challenges, the negative reports will eventually fade away. It's

imperative to maintain a long-term perspective on these battlegrounds, or else we risk losing in the grand scheme of things."

Knowing Javier was taking a jab at her, Betty gritted her teeth angrily.

Suddenly, the secretary knocked and entered the office. "Sir, there's something you need to see!"

He quickly showed Javier something on his phone. It made all the rage in his being rush up to his head.

He roared, “Switch on the news channel! Now!”

## Chapter 368

“Even if Alyssa and I are divorced, that does not mean you get to do anything to her.” Jasper took slow

steps forward, a dark surge rising in his eyes.

Javier bristled angrily, meeting his son’s gaze.

Betty was shocked by the murderous gleam in Jasper’s eyes as well, but she quickly recovered. She went

up to her father, gently kneading his shoulders.

She said, “Alright, Dad. Don’t get so worked up because of Alyssa. Though she might have the upper hand

Now, it’s not over yet. The odds might still be in our favor in the end.”

Javier frowned. “Do you have a plan, Betty?”

“Yes, Dad. All I need is to have the authority to manage this project. I’ll win Ada Kingsley back from Alyssa

Taylor’s hands!” Betty grinned. “The news can say what they want about Ada choosing KS World, but we

all know things can always change, no?”

Jasper narrowed his eyes. Despite Betty’s constant desire to gain some influence within the family

business, she consistently fell short and ended up making a mockery of herself.

This time, however, felt different. She appeared to be genuinely confident about her chances of winning.

Something was up.

“Yes, you’re right! I knew I could count on you, my dear! I knew you had what it takes!” Javier chuckled,

clasping his daughter’s hand. “I’ll give you full control over this project, and Jasper will step out of his

position in this for you.”

He then turned to Jasper. “You should stay out of this for now, or you might be entangled in a conflict of

interest again, particularly concerning Alyssa Taylor. Betty will take care of it!” Jasper remained sullen and quiet.

Javier had always been someone who leaped to attention the moment a mistake was made but never noticed all the wins before that. One, because Javier never liked this bastard child of his, and two, so he could always keep Jasper at arm’s length in case the boy tried to revolt against him. “Yeah!” Betty exclaimed, hugging her father. “Thank you for the chance, Dad!” “I’ll make sure you’re rewarded finely for your success,” Javier beamed, stroking her daughter’s head. “Is there anything you want your reward yet? A new villa in the countryside? Or a new car?” “No.” Betty shook her head. “As your daughter, I feel it’s time for me to finally step up and help the family just as capable of managing it as Alyssa Taylor is with her hotel!” Jasper felt like someone had punched out all the air from his lungs. It finally dawned upon him what Betty was after.

“Alright! If you can prove to me that you have what it takes to take on this role, you can have complete authority over the Berenike Hotel!” Javier said happily.

Betty shot Jasper a gleeful, evil look. “Thank you so much, Dad!” It was as if Betty could already picture Jasper’s inevitable downfall.

## Chapter 369

Jasper left the president’s office and went back to his own.

“How did it go, sir?” Xavier asked worriedly, giving him a warm mug of coffee.

“Mr. Javier ... didn’t push you, did he?”

Jasper went to sit on the sofa, taking a sip of the coffee. “No.”

Xavier sighed in relief.

“He did worse.”

Xavier scowled and started exclaiming, “I knew nothing ever good comes from him when it comes to you!

He’s not a good father at all!”

“Sometimes I wish he wasn’t,” Jasper murmured, swallowing the now-bite tasting coffee. Unfortunately,

I have 50% of his blood in me.”

Xavier slumped over, not knowing what to say.

“Javier’s given Betty full power to handle Ada’s wedding.”

“What?” Xavier exclaimed, then cursed aloud. “What the hell is he thinking? You were the one who

spearheaded all discussions, negotiations, and plans regarding Ada’s wedding, from trying to win her over

to even suggesting that our hotel hosts it in the first place!

“Is he blind? You’re the last person who would want to see us lose now! Why doesn’t he have the least bit

of appreciation or hindsight? Why is he jeopardizing all your hard work for a minor pitfall? That witch Sophia must’ve done something behind our backs!”

“Not only that, but Betty will become CEO of the hotel if she succeeds.”

Xavier’s internal reaction revealed his discomfort as he silently condemned Javier Beckett and his

ruthless plans, wishing them both ill fortune.

Shocked, he said, “What d-did you say? You can’t just let Betty take away all your hard work!”

“I didn’t say anything. Javier wanted me out from the start.” Jasper gazed into the distance, eyes filled

with a stoic, dark hate. “Betty was only giving him a way to do so.”

He wouldn’t have made it this far today if he had expressed his outrage at his father’s behavior.

“What do we do then?” Xavier asked, feeling angry.

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just as capable of managing it as Alyssa Taylor is with her hotel!” 1

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But Jester remained silent drinking his coffee.

Honestly, st, I'm kinda pissed off about Madam's actions right now." Xavier's mouth had curled into a

Shar

On brought you had so much respect for her that you couldn't bear my oppostion against her?" Jasper

Setting aside personal feelings it seems to me that Wadam is solely focused on seeking revenge agamon you. Her desire areas

to be to witness your complete downfall leaving no room for your recovery?

Nave's anger at inersified to the pot where his words sinced out moumarly.

Tunderstand why she would do that was the one who hurt her in the first place."

Jasper's heart still

schet when he recalled their best

Sut her actions entartice your standing within the company Saver exclaimed.

"Wadam wouldn't

Comprehend the challenges you face. She s cherished and cambered by her siblings and parents

She couldn't possibly greso me strain you endure withmans fami. No one here has ever truly simported

wow and with her intent to over over you you'll be left with virtually no backing from within the company?

i'm not so easily defeated

asher related with a smile. "If were as times you suggest I wouldn't have

met her once-bevated love and we wouldn't have been nord for each other. That's precisely why I've

“What's it then?

Luster Dusted his eyes and eared back, his smile deepening

Several minutes went by before he said resolve her win it all a

Kaver is incredulous at his boss, even though he could understand what Jesper hat in mind.

Foster couldn't have no one in his family could

This time won't anything or anyone get in her way.”

Jesper didn't attend the board meeting scheduled for the evening instead he drove alone to the KS

World Hote

The moment he stepped into it a fury of emotions swam up to meet him.

Recalling the first time he came to meet Alyssa he couldn't help but think about how she hat compelled

## Chapter 370

No woman had ever left Jasper feeling as defeated as Alyssa did. Even when Liana had used and betrayed him, the strongest the emotion he'd felt was rage.

Staring at the newer and tidier lobby than Berenike Hotel, Jasper smiled helplessly. When Alyssa had married him, she always seemed unworldly and acquiescent. He had never looked down on her countryside background, but he always believed that they were worlds apart and shared no common ground.

He finally understood that he was too far removed from her world, even if he tirelessly played catch up.

He realized that Alyssa had put aside her pride to stay by his side for three years.

That was the only time she was within his reach.

She was never out of his league. It was the other way around.

Sean happened to engage in a work discussion with two hotel managers. He turned around and was shocked to find Jasper standing in the lobby. His eyes darkened.

“That’s all for now. Go.”

“Got it, Mr. Lynch.” After the managers left, Sean marched up to Jasper with a cold expression. He said, ” Mr. Beckett, the restaurant is to the left, the bar to the right, and the café on the third floor. If you’re here

to book a room, please speak to the front desk staff.”

“I’d like to meet Ms. Alyssa,” Jasper got straight to the point as he scanned his surroundings

emotionlessly.

“Who do you think you are, demanding to meet our Ms. Alyssa on a whim?” Sean smirked. He would have

thrown Jasper out if it weren’t for the hotel’s etiquette in dealing with guests.

“Whatever. I must meet Ms. Alyssa today.”

Jasper found that he was increasingly thick-skinned. In the past, he would have left after being humiliated.

However, he ignored Sean’s taunt and stayed, for it wouldn’t hurt him anyway. He would lose sleep if he

failed to see her.

“She won’t see you. You’ll only spoil her mood,” Sean asserted, trying to shoo Jasper away. “You should scram if you know

better. Don’t even think of meeting her when I’m around.”

“Fine. But I need to hear it from her.” Jasper did not back down. “You’ve stepped on her toes. Your words

“Are you picking trouble with me?” Face flushed, Sean was about to argue with Jasper when they heard a

a clear voice from behind that struck Jasper’s heart.

“Mr. Lynch, is Lyse still busy at work?”

Jasper spun around and saw Jameson leisurely approaching them in a neat outfit.

The two handsome

men stood in front of Sean, ignoring each other, but Sean clearly picked up on the tension between them.

The lobby was about to turn into a battlefield at any minute.

Sean silently cursed at Jameson for being clingy. He so badly wanted to throw the two men into a cage

and make them fight.

“Mr. Schmidt, you shouldn’t be using her nickname in public, especially in the hotel that she manages.”

Sean was equally cold to Jameson.

Jasper silently snickered and suddenly found himself liking this secretary of Alyssa’s.

“Sure. Is she busy? When will she be done?” Jameson remained unfazed by Sean’s remark. He was rather

humble and adaptive. “I’d like to take her out for dinner as a thank you for getting my mom Christina

Hammond’s signed CD.”

“I’m not too sure,” Sean replied, addressing both men.

“I can wait.” Jasper and Jameson spoke at the same time. They turned to each other briefly before

looking away in disgust.

What terrible luck!

“You don’t have to wait. She won’t meet you even if you camp here tonight,” Sean replied.

Right after that, he heard Alyssa’s stern’ but lovely voice coming from his earpiece. She inquired, “Sean, what’s happening in the lobby?”