

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 401 - 410

### Chapter 401

“Long live, Mr. Harper!”

“Wow, he’s really going big! I’ll get myself an ACE membership as well!”

“And I’ll renew my membership for two more years! He has my trust!”

The patrons were deeply moved and thrilled.

Almost instantly, Angelina received a text from the sales department, reporting that it was a record-

breaking night for sales that year.

Landon might be incredibly wealthy and generous with his money, but he also possessed a keen business acumen.

While footing the bill of all the club’s patrons might seem like a financial hit, it garnered him immense

goodwill. His decision not only reinforced ACE’s positive image but also encouraged spending, effectively

killing three birds with one stone.

“I-It’s a huge waste.” Flustered, Lauren stared at her feet and pursed her lips.

“Oh, did my lavishness make you uneasy?” He arched a brow in amusement.

Indeed, he had splurged and

created a huge fuss for Lauren that night. However, it had been a long time since he had felt genuinely

happy.

At one point, he couldn’t tell if he was trying to please her or simply satisfying his own desires.

She blinked at him and nodded.

“Pfft, this is interesting. Of all the women I dated, every single one of them wished I could splurge on

them. But you feel guilty that I spent a fortune on you.”

Leaning against the railing, he studied her flushed cheeks with a charming smile.

Then, he teased, “So, are

you thinking of managing my finances in the future, you little thing?”

His words took on a rather suggestive tone in his slightly tipsy state. They stood closely together.

shoulder to shoulder.

Lauren didn't immediately grasp the underlying meaning of his words, but she could feel his warm, ticklish breath against the tips of her ears.

She shivered and timidly shrugged as she retorted, "I ... I am not the bank. I will not manage your money for you."

"It's not just banks that manage finances, Laurie," Landon remarked with a soft smile. His chest rose and fell while he casually ran a hand through her soft, long hair. He found himself addicted to the feel of it. "Why did you stop perming your hair? I loved seeing those curls on you."

Feeling a pang of pain in her chest, she looked away with teary eyes and confessed, "I do not like curls."

"You don't?" He was astonished. His heart felt empty the moment her hair slid through his fingers.

She went on, "I don't like that hairstyle. By the way, I am also not a fan of nicknames, but I'll let you call me "Laurie." After all, you saved me once and helped me find my teddy bear tonight. So..."

She gazed up at him and added, "I'm truly grateful to you. You can ask for anything."

Anything he wanted?

He felt the desire rising in him. His breathing grew heavy.

If any other woman had spoken those words to him, he would have interpreted it as a blatant sexual

advance. Yet, coming from Lauren, it felt touching and rejuvenating.

Just then, a waiter entered the lounge with a bottle of decanted red wine and two wine glasses on a tray.

"Mr. Harper, announced the waiter, "this is a fine red wine that Mr. Perrin brought back from Furancia.

Please enjoy it with this young lady here.

Landon nodded at the waiter, who left and closed the door. Lauren's eyes lit up at the sight of the red

wine, and she licked her lips.

Reading her mind, he smiled and asked, "Shall we?"

“C-Can I?” Her eyes widened without any attempt at hiding her eagerness. “Of course. I can tell you love wines. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have...” Landon trailed off, briefly recalling their adventure in the bushes. He cleared his throat and pushed down his urge. Lauren acted quickly and boldly. She had poured the contents of the decanter into the glasses. Then, she took a few sniffs of the aroma like an innocent puppy. Afterward, she swirled the wine and examined its color and the tears forming on the glass’ exterior. She looked like a sommelier with that finesse.. Finally, she took a tiny sip and savored the wine, feeling the change of flavors on her palate.

#### Chapter 402

“This is Haffen Cellar’s 1998 Merlot. It boasts a rich, deep shade of purple and offers a clean, intense, and full-bodied flavor profile. Notable notes include black fruits, caramel, mocha, and lemongrass. It also presents a balanced combination of tannins and acidity.

Landon stared in amazement at Lauren. She wasn’t just a talented painter. She was also an amateur sommelier!

Despite his years of running nightclubs and owning private vineyards in Furancia and Vitelia, he couldn’t hold a candle to Lauren’s wine expertise.

She was a woman of substance.

On the other hand, Zoe and Betty were in no mood for partying anymore. The only thing they wished was to barge into Landon’s lounge and drag Lauren out for a good beating.

“Zoe, I told you so!” Betty was holed up in the restroom, tears streaming down her face. Half of her faker lashes were in disarray.

She exclaimed, “There’s definitely something going on between Lauren and your brother! You saw it, too, right? He made such a fuss just to find Lauren’s teddy bear. When has he ever shown that level of

attention to any other woman?

“He could have given you all his attention but chose to dote on Jasper’s sister! Zoe, I don’t know how you

feel about this, but I can’t stand this anymore! It’s so unfair!”

While scoring pity points, she tried hard to fan the fire.

In reality, her efforts to stoke this emotional fire were unnecessary, as Zoe was seething with anger.

Zoe grumbled, “How could Landon do that? He has never shown me that level of care!”

Back when Zoe was younger, she always misplaced her expensive toys and cried because she couldn’t find them. Whenever

this happened, Landon would buy her a better and more expensive toy without complaining.

Zoe had always believed that these gestures indicated Landon’s love for her, but they paled in

comparison to the devotion he showed Lauren.

Landon, who typically avoided any inconvenience, turned ACE upside down just to search for Lauren’s

teddy bear.

She tried not to think about it, for every time she did, she felt heartbroken.

“Jasper has been taking Lauren’s side at home, and now she’s won over Landon too. Putting aside my chances with Landon,

you will be sidelined sooner or later!” Betty lamented.

“That bitch should take a look in the mirror before competing with me for

Landon’s attention!” Seeing red,” -Zoe couldn’t take it

anymore and stormed out of their lounge in her high heels.

As soon as Zoe left, Betty’s tears stopped. A grin spread across her face as she hummed a tune and fixed her fallen fake

eyelashes in the mirror.

Lauren and Landon found themselves rather tipsy after having a little too much to drink.

Normally a tacit person, Lauren seemed to transform when under the influence of alcohol. She became

unusually talkative.

Landon, however, loved her change and found comfort in listening to her endless chatter.

“Did you know that women are naturally more attuned to colors?” Lauren began. Flushing, she took two sips of the wine and explained, “It’s all because of a gene for vision cone light- sensitive proteins on the X chromosome. Women have one more X chromosome than men, making us more sensitive to colors!”

“Oh, is that so?” Landon smiled and squinted at her. His gaze traveled down to her pouty lips and down to her petite feet hidden under her unassuming sneakers. The look in his eyes deepened.

“And you know, they say women are ‘made of water,’ but it’s actually men who have a higher body water percentage at 60%.

Women have more fat than water!”

It had been a while since she had been able to speak so openly and freely with someone.

Suddenly, they were plunged into darkness. Fazed, she questioned disorientedly,

“Landon, is there a power outage at your club?”

Her words were silenced as he captured her in a passionate kiss she caught a whiff of his masculine

scent, her breath stolen by the intensity of the moment.

Her heart raced, every ounce of blood rushing to it.

Meanwhile, he dropped to one knee, his fingertips gently grazing her chin as he engaged her in a fervent kiss. Their lips and teeth clashed in a fiery embrace, heated breath mingling between them.

### Chapter 403

The light and shadows danced on the two figures who were entangled. Lauren’s tiny frame trembled in his arms.

She did nothing at all, but her innocence was a deadly attraction for Landon, who had breached the first base.

Under the influence of the alcohol, he went all out. Lauren watched a flash across her eyes before feeling

the weight of a man on her.

Her body sank deeper into the couch, turning her into an imprisoned bird.

Landon started breathing laboriously, but he continued kissing her aggressively and toying with her lips.

At that moment, the female singer on the stage sang in a low and sultry voice,

“I’ve been watchin’ you for some time

Can’t stop starin’ at those ocean eyes

Burning cities and napalm skies

Fifteen flares inside those ocean eyes

Your ocean eyes...”

Lauren was dizzy

from all the kissing, and her eyes were glossy.

“Mmph ...” She struggled to breathe, then started twisting and turning underneath him.

His eyes were burning from a new wave of desire she had just triggered, like a famished beast.

Despite being drunk, he held on to his last inch of conscience, noting that Lauren was his best friend’s

sister.

He not only had to refrain from touching Jasper’s wife but also had to keep his distance from Jasper’s

sister.

Before he lost control, he reluctantly removed himself from Lauren. A strand of saliva lingered between their parted lips.

“You... You... Lauren’s eyes were in a daze. Intoxicated from the kiss, she was unable to think straight or speak.

“Just wanted to test your claim from before.” Landon narrowed his eyes and wiped away the saliva on the

“You bullied me... You

“So, have we proven your other statement? Do you think I’m made of water or something else?”

Suddenly, a wave of drowsiness washed over Lauren, and she struggled to keep her eyes open.

He kissed her on the forehead and coaxed her, “Go to sleep. Tell me your answers tomorrow.”

Lauren, who had been animated a few minutes earlier, surprisingly drifted off to sleep. As she dozed off, she heard the faint, enchanting voice of a songstress singing.

“I’ve never fallen from quite this high  
Fallin’ into your ocean eyes  
Those ocean eyes..

Zoe busted open the door to the lounge with a loud bang. Landon’s half-dressed friends paled at the interruption as the escorts squealed and hid in the men’s arms.

“Who the hell are you?” demanded one of the men, pointing a finger at Zoe.

Landon had protected her well by keeping her identity under wraps, and her departure for Yoarkley at a young age meant that not many in Solana City recognized her.

Zoe, who was already incensed, was further enraged by the question. Without a word, she grabbed an

empty wine bottle from the table and swung it at the man’s head.

The bottle shattered with a crash, eliciting screams from the women and leaving the men gaping at Zoe.

“Son of a bitch!” Zoe’s eyes were spitting fire. She looked like she was ready to take on anyone.

“And where are you from, you crazy bitch?” The other two guys rose to their feet and spoke out for their poor friend.

“Wow, things are certainly heating up in here! What are you doing to my sister?”

Landon emerged lazily from the balcony, lifting a soundly asleep Lauren in his arms.

## Chapter 404

Landon’s sister?

The two guys who shot up just now exchanged a look before sinking onto the couch again. The one with bleeding head managed a feeble smile and chuckled, “Haha, it turns out it’s Ms. Harper! Please forgive

me!”

“Landon, what are you planning to do?” Zoe was spurning fire at the sight of Lauren in Landon’s arms.

“Zoe, what are you planning to do?” Frowning, he shot the same question back at her.

“Hah, how dare you interrogate me? Is it because I am in your way? Do you feel like I’ve thwarted your plan?” She glowered at him.

Landon responded, “I’m fine with you hitting him with a bottle because he disrespected you. But have you forgotten what I told you? I told you not to visit ACE unless necessary. Even then, you need to inform me

beforehand, and I’ll make the arrangements.

Acting like a stern, concerned older brother, he continued, “Why are you always rebellious? You can’t let me have a moment of peace. ACE is a rowdy place. I can’t protect you in time if anything happens to you!”

“Quit acting like you care about me, Landon Harper!” Zoe placed a hand on her hips and pointed a finger at him indignantly.

She accused, “Just admit that you’re angry because I put a stop to your plan! Lauren is Jasper’s sister. How dare you fuck his sister behind his back, you shameless scumbag?”

“Zoe Harper,” he hissed, his face darkening.

Zoe felt a tremble and stumbled backward. In her memory, he had never addressed her by her full name

He must have been truly angry with her.

He took a deep breath and warned, “You have no business being here. Go home!”

“I’ll go home, but only with you!”

Zoe’s shrill voice pierced the air as she protested. “What? Are you going to sleep with her?”

Landon, losing his patience, called out loudly, “Angelina!”

“I’m here, Mr. Harper,” Angelina rushed in.

“You will personally see Zoe home.



“Will do.” Angelina only took orders from Landon as his secretary and personal bodyguard

did not show mercy to Zoe and dragged the latter out by the arm.

“Argh! Don’t touch me! Get your dirty hand off me! You’re hurting me, you know? Fuck off!” Zoe’s screams fell on deaf ears.

To Zoe, Angelina was a monster bred by Landon, who had a firm grip that was impossible to shake off.

Zoe was finally hauled away as everyone watched on.

Deep in the night, Alyssa was enjoying her facial mask as she lit her handmade rose-scented incense sticks and lay in the bathtub full of rose petals. She was ready for rejuvenation and relaxation after many tiring days.

“Oooh, that feels good,” she whispered to herself. Her toes curled in delight, and her eyes narrowed with contentment. She felt like she deserved either the company of a man or a soothing bath in her life. She was interrupted by a call from Sean. He was working overtime at the hotel instead of escorting her home because he needed to tie up some loose ends. Doing so would help reduce her workload tomorrow.

“Sean, let’s discuss work tomorrow if you can’t manage to finish everything on time. Go home and get some rest,” she spoke to Sean on speaker as she played with the floating petals in the bath.

“Ms. Alyssa, I... um... I witnessed something just now, and I thought you should know,” Sean began.

hesitantly, his voice tinged with concern. “But promise me you’ll stay calm.”

“Pshh, I’ve encountered my fair share of situations in life. Just tell me what’s going on.”

Sean took a deep breath and disclosed, “I saw Landon Harper checking in at the hotel with Lauren Beckett just a little while ago.”

Alyssa immediately sat up in the bath, “What did you just say? Who’s checking in at the hotel? With whom?”

“Landon Harper and Lauren Beckett. I’m sure I got the right person. He checked into a room with her.”

Alyssa inhaled sharply before letting out an anguished growl, “That fucking animal! Get me a gun! I’ll shoot that bastard in the crotch!”

## Chapter 405

Alyssa did not have the time to blow her hair dry. She hastily put on a wool coat over her night robe and sped to KS World Hotel in her Bugatti with her hair still damp.

Buring the drive, she made a rare call to Jasper after giving it some thought. Jasper was on a business trip at Edenfells City, approximately 62 miles from Solana City. The Beckett Group had bought a piece of land by the countryside to build a hot springs resort, which was already in the works.

At that very moment, Jasper and Xavier, wearing safety helmets, were inspecting the construction progress under the lead of the person in charge.

Just as Xavier was shining a flashlight for Jasper to read the blueprint, Jasper’s phone rang. He frowned and impatiently dug out his phone.

Alyssa’s name lit up the screen, a golden glimmer amidst the darkness. He held his breath and felt his heart race. His hand was trembling slightly as he clutched the phone.

“I-It’s Madam!” Xavier’s face beamed with exhilaration.

“I know. Calm down.” Jasper feigned his composure and was about to pick up the call when he accidentally swiped the wrong way and ended the call, all because of the stiffness in his fingers from the cold and excitement.

Xavier howled, “Mr. Beckett, why did you hang up on her? You know she only calls when something serious is up! What if she’s in trouble?”

Nervous, Jasper blamed his fingers for the mistake. Thankfully, she called back again.

“Hey,” Jasper’s voice cracked slightly as he picked up the call without incident.

“Yo, you finally picked up,” Alyssa chirped in her melodious voice, though she sounded a little cynical.

“I will always pick up your call,” he said earnestly.

“You don’t have to pretend to be nice. I know you inside out after three years of marriage. This isn’t the

first time you’ve hung up on me,” she said with a snort.

Confused, he asked, “When did I hang up on you? I never did that.”

“Enough. I didn’t call you just to take a trip down memory lane,” she replied impassionately. “You’d better

get ready to say your last farewell to your best bro.”

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## Chapter 406

The grating sound of the car tires against the parking lot ground echoed in the space. Sean watched as Alyssa drifted the Bugatti and parked it nicely into her parking spot.

He wore a proud grin on his lips.

Alyssa left her car, looking damp from the bath and seething in anger. She hissed, “Which room is that scoundrel in?”

“He’s in the presidential suite on the hotel’s top floor,” answered a worried Sean. He lowered his voice and continued, “They just entered their suite. There’s only one presidential suite on the top floor, so no other guests would be disturbed even if there’s a commotion.”

“Got it.”

A few minutes later, Alyssa arrived at the door of the presidential suite in her stilettos, a bundle of murderous rage.

Sean followed closely behind her. Judging by her demeanor, it seemed as though

she was here to confront a cheating couple rather than rescue a young lady who had made a poor choice.

“Swipe the room card.”

“Of course, Ms. Alyssa,” Sean acknowledged as he unlocked the door with the master card. Without further hesitation, she

forcefully kicked the door open, almost leaving a hole in it.

“Landon Harper! Get your ass out here!” Alyssa’s voice boomed.

Hearing that, Landon wandered out with damp hair, water still dripping from his front bangs. He was

shirtless and showing off his toned body. He wore nothing except for a loosely tied towel on his waist.

Seeing that, Sean took a deep breath, worrying that the towel might unravel at any time and accidentally

flashing Alyssa. He couldn’t help but think that Landon had the potential to be a gigolo with that seductive

“Lyse? It’s really you!” Landon confirmed that it was Alyssa after checking out with his own eyes.

He had been unsure when he first heard her voice. His eyes glimmered in excitement. “Gosh, why didn’t

you let me know before you visit? I’d have thrown a shirt on.”

He then put on a devilish grin and added, “Though I look better without anything on.”

Alyssa laughed at the absurdity of the situation as she slowly went up to him.

Then, he saw three flashes

Alyssa had moved with lightning speed. In the blink of an eye, he found himself on the receiving end of three stinging slaps

across his handsome face.

He stared blankly at her, lips quivering from anger and disgruntlement. He mumbled, “L-Lyse, you hit me

How could you ...”

His cheeks were swollen and numb. Behind her, Sean was stunned by the situation, but he was more concerned about the pain

in her hand after slapping Landon.

“I don’t need good timing to slap you!” Feeling the anger rising in her chest, she

clutched her pained and numb palm. “Didn’t I tell you that Lauren is my beloved little sister, even though we’re unrelated? “Don’t you have enough women to play with? Why did you lay a finger on her? Does it excite you, knowing that she’s your friend’s sister?”

“No, it’s not like that. Lyse, hear me out!” Landon’s throat was dry from nervousness, but she didn’t give him a chance to catch his breath.

She hissed, ‘Landon, I was wrong about you. You’re filthy!’”

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Her remark cut deep, leaving him feeling immensely hurt and indignant. Tears welled up in his eyes.

“Landon, what have you done to Lauren?” They heard a wintry voice cutting through the air at that pressing moment.

Alyssa turned around and saw Jasper strode into the room after his urgent trip.

Soon, he stood beside her, casting a glance her way.

She furrowed her brow, examining him closely. Why was he covered in dirt and dust? Had he just returned from grave digging or coal mining?

\*Jasper, she slapped me thrice and called me filthy!” Landon sounded even more pitiable and wronged with his friend’s arrival.

He wore a forlorn expression as if he had found his savior after being bullied. “I’m unfairly blamed! Why don’t you rein her in?”

Jasper gave the angry Alyssa a deep look and remarked, “I can never control her.”

## Chapter 407

Landon’s eyes widened at the perfect “couple” in front of his eyes.

Jasper’s remark was meaningless, but paired with his longing gaze and his deep, hoarse voice, he

sounded like a man in love.

After some contemplation, Landon's perspective shifted. He believed, to be precise, that Jasper was, at most, a man tormented by unrequited love.

It was a pity Landon didn't have a phone with him. If not, he would have taken a photo of Jasper's cheesy expression and showed it to the latter.

"And it seems you never learn," Jasper frowned, his eyes simmering with anger as he chastised Landon.

He continued, "We asked you not to make a move on Lauren, but you kept crossing our lines. Do you think it's unfair to be slapped thrice?"

"I, on the other hand, think that it's not enough. You should be slapped every time we run into you."

We?

Alyssa felt uneasy at the way Jasper had lumped them together. After all, he had once been a heartless man who wanted nothing to do with her.

"Mr. Beckett, please be careful with your choice of words. You and I are different individuals. Don't you lump us together," she warned him coldly and headed quickly for the bedroom.

She added, “Or else, I’ll take offense.”

Jasper was left pursing his lips in awkwardness.

“Pfft! You’ve just failed to earn her favor! You had it coming!” Landon gloated, feeling happy as though his friend’s failure had made up for the slaps he had endured.

The next second, Landon let out a muffled groan as he was suddenly punched on the abs by Jasper with full force. The impact was so intense it almost forced his soul out of his body.

Meanwhile, Alyssa hurriedly made her way to the bedroom. It was a short but torturous walk as her mind conjured up unsettling scenarios that might await her behind the bedroom door.

If Landon had truly tainted Lauren, she vowed to make him pay for it. Not even Jasper could save Landon’s ass.

“Lauren!” Alyssa stood in shock after she burst into the room. The room was quiet, and there was not the mess that she had braced herself for.

A sweet and cozy scent permeated the air. A bedside lamp shone gently on Lauren’s sleeping face in a crushingly beautiful scene.



Alyssa tiptoed to the bed and knelt on one knee, her fingers tenderly tracing the curve of Lauren's warm cheek.

Her chest tightened as her eyes fell upon the teddy bear nestled in Lauren's arms. Before she knew it, her eyes were brimming with tears.

Alyssa, who was fearless and faced all challenges with poise, would only break apart when she witnessed Lauren's vulnerability.

Jasper walked in at that moment and witnessed Alyssa's tender exchange with Lauren. His shoulders trembled, and a lump formed in his throat.

Alyssa hastily wiped away her tears upon hearing his approaching footsteps.

The room was dead quiet. Jasper swallowed hard and caressed Alyssa's damp hair.

He urged her, "Blow your hair dry. It's chilly out there. You'll catch a cold."

"That's none of your business." She hastily stood up to avoid any physical contact with him.

A wave of

of emotions stirred in his chest as he clenched his fists. He failed to comprehend

his actions, and

he had lost himself.

Jasper reported, “Don’t worry. Landon didn’t do anything to Lauren. He might be rash, but he knows his

limits because Lauren is my sister.”

“He might not have crossed the boundaries now, but you can’t guarantee he’ll do the same in the future. You can’t trust a man’s

words or his ability to control his sexual desires.” Alyssa looked hardened.

Knowing that any reply would be useless because of the state of her emotions, he

went to the bathroom and came back with a

towel seconds later, which he draped on her head.

He said to her, “Dry your hair before you go.”

“I told you there’s no need for she began to protest, but he had already taken the initiative to dry her

hair with the towel.

She was caught off guard. Alyssa’s heart wavered as she pondered, “Is he truly the Jasper I know?”

## Chapter 408

Was he the same man who had never performed an act of service as simple as pouring a glass of water?

How could he have helped dry her hair? At that moment, it felt more like a horror story.

“Get your hands off me!” she hissed through clenched teeth, but the soft noises had stirred Lauren.

Lauren curled up under the blanket but thankfully did not wake up.

“Go louder if you want to wake her up.” Jasper curled his lips into a grin and went on drying her hair, happy

that he had figured out her weakness.

“Well, at least be gentle! I’ve been dealing with hair loss, you know. Your rough handling might just make

me go bald!” She scowled, her cheeks flushed with anger.

“Sorry. This is my first time drying someone’s hair. I’m inexperienced...” Jasper apologized. As he worked the towel through her

hair, he could feel a warm, fuzzy sensation inside.

He promised, “I’ll do it better the next time.”

Alyssa had goosebumps on her skin and retorted, “I’m only letting you do this because of Lauren. Don’t

even think about a next time. I might just break your fingers.

Jasper was left momentarily speechless. His fingers continued to move gently and rhythmically, massaging her scalp. Instantly, a

wave of relaxation washed over her, and her eyelids began to droop.

She thought, “Damn it, he’s pretty good at this, though. It feels so amazing.”

When they emerged from the room, Alyssa looked like she had been crying due to the redness around her

eyes.

Meanwhile, Jasper never once removed his eyes from her. There was an unreadable look in his eyes.

Landon looked at them in a daze, feeling like they had never divorced and were a perfect married couple.

He couldn’t deny that Jasper looked absolutely breathtaking. In Landon’s eyes, no woman other than

Alyssa could match up to Jasper

\*Landon, go home now, Lauren will sleep here tonight, Jasper urged emotionlessly.

“It’s more trouble to bring her home at this time. I’ll send her home when she’s awake tomorrow morning.

Landon echoed, “Oh, I’ll stay by Laurie’s side today as well!”

Landon felt guilty for kissing Lauren earlier that night. Although it was not a big deal, he knew he had taken advantage of Lauren and would like to show his remorse by taking care of her.

“No!” Alyssa and Jasper shouted at the same time.

“Ms. Alyssa!” Sean hurried into the room and reported, “The security department manager informed me that a helicopter is parked on our pad. We don’t know who the owner is.”

“A helicopter?”

“It’s mine,” Jasper admitted without hesitation, leaving Alyssa and Sean puzzled, “Mr. Beckett went on a business trip in Edenfells City yesterday but rushed back in a helicopter after you summoned him!” Xavier enthusiastically volunteered the information. “Ms. Alyssa, he has never been so attentive to any woman!”

In Xavier’s opinion, Jasper’s pursuit of love was hampered by the fact that he was overly reserved and unable to express himself well.

At times, he wished Jasper possessed even half of Landon’s thick-skinned qualities.

Jasper’s embarrassment weighed heavily on his heart, and he quickly stopped Xavier, “You stay out of this.”

\*So, Xavier, am I supposed to praise your boss?” Alyssa smirked and added, “It only takes a wrong deed. to demonize a good person. But a bad character is deemed honorable after one good deed.”

Landon covered his mouth as he chortled while Jasper remained speechless.

“Lauren is his sister. That’s a good reason for him to rush back. Is he going to earn brownie points with that as well?” Alyssa

questioned. Then, she left the room, totally ignoring Jasper and Xavier.

Sean gave Jasper a mocking look before leaving with Alyssa.

Xavier spat and cussed, “That little suck-up!” He thought Sean was a

good-for-nothing who pulled ranks  
on others.

“At least he knows what to say and what not to,” Jasper commented and shook his head in disappointment. “Xavier, you’re good, except you talk too much.”

“B-But I just wanted Madam to know how much you went through...” Xavier mumbled as he looked disheartened.

“She has always known,” Jasper replied with a pang of heartache.

## Chapter 409

After settling Lauren’s matter, Alyssa returned to the villa with Sean. She replayed the scene where Jasper dried her hair, and she felt her throat drying.

He had said to her, “Sorry. This is my first time drying someone’s hair. I’m inexperienced...”

That was bullshit. He had dated Liana for years. Even if they didn’t score a home run, they must have done everything possible with each other. What was the point of acting all innocent?

To her, Jasper and Landon seemed equally terrible. They were a bad influence on each other.

Back home, Alyssa kicked off her heels and sat on the couch glumly instead of retiring to her bedroom.

Sean handed her a glass of hot milk with concern. He advised, “It’s way past midnight. Take some rest after you’ve had the milk.”

“How did Lauren and Landon run into each other? She has always been kept at home under the tight supervision of her family.

So, what happened?” Alyssa wondered aloud.

Alyssa did not feel sleepy at all as she couldn’t shake off her worries for that poor girl.

“I asked Landon about it. He had no idea why Lauren showed up at his nightclub. He did mention that she was searching high and low for something. Had he not met her, things might have taken a dangerous turn.

She frowned quizzically. “What was she looking for?”

“A teddy bear you had given her.”

Alyssa felt her breath catch as she clenched her fingers. She questioned, “Did someone throw away the bear I gave Lauren in ACE?”

“I questioned Landon about any unusual occurrences at ACE that night. He said there were none, but he did bring up his sister, Zoe, Sean responded. He was great at interrogation as a former attorney.

“Got it.” Her brows furrowed. Despite not having witnessed the incident, she had a rough idea of what had happened.

She remarked, “Betty is still the same bitch she is. The audacity to bully Lauren. She’ll get roughed up, beaten down, and her ass kicked!”

Sean was dumbfounded by her speed of talking.

She vowed, “I will make her pay for what she did to Lauren!”

After being kicked home by Jasper, Landon arrived at the Harper Residence at midnight.

He closed his eyes in his bed. His mind was filled with the memories of the kiss with Lauren. Her lips were delicious, soft, and tantalizing.

Suddenly, he felt a heat rising in him, and his manhood hardened. He cursed, “Fuck! I’m such an animal!”

He shut his eyes again in an attempt to sleep, but the erection remained. Feeling awful, he subjected

himself to 20 minutes of a cold shower to push down the urge.

Finally, he fell asleep when dawn was about to break.

He woke up in the afternoon. When he emerged from his room in a fresh outfit, he was greeted by Zoe’s

furious face. She snapped, “Landon, you have gone too far!”

“Why? Is it because I told you not to party at ACE and stay away from Betty?”

Landon was about to ruffle

Zoe’s hair

He clicked his tongue and remarked, “Zoe, you seem more unreasonable with each passing day. How

could you not tell the right from the wrong?”

“Don’t touch me after you laid your hands on Lauren! It’s revolting!” She slapped his hand away and

unintentionally voiced her resentment toward Lauren,

“Zoe, what did you just say?” His eyes wavered and filled with disbelief.

Zoe had been seething ever since the previous night when she was publicly dragged out in front of

everyone.

Knowing that Landon had a soft spot for her, she decided to express her dissatisfaction, “Yeah, I hate

Lauren! You’re my brother! I don’t want to share your affection with her!”

“What are you talking about?” Landon frowned.

“You turned the club upside down just to find her teddy bear! An old, dirty toy!”

Zoe lost control of her emotions as she yelled hysterically and stomped her feet.

The passing servants

noticed her outburst and paused to take a second look.

She continued, “I’m your sister! When have you ever treated me the same way you treated her? You only

throw money at me!

“But now, you’re so good to that idiot! Where’s your conscience? I’m not even treated the same way as an

Chapter 410

“Zoe, Lauren is not an idiot! You can’t call her that!” Landon chastised Zoe, deeply disturbed by her hurtful description of Lauren.

In his eyes, Zoe had always been an angel. Sure, she could be a bit petulant at times, but she was inherently kind and soft-hearted.

However, in this particular moment, Zoe seemed contorted by rage and hatred, as if she had a personal vendetta against Lauren and wanted nothing more than to tear her apart.

Was it all because he had spent the night with Lauren?

Throughout his years of casual encounters, Landon had never witnessed Zoe

reacting so strongly against any of his romantic partners. Why was she agitated just because he was being good to Lauren?  
“Y-You yelled at me for calling her an idiot. How could you.... Zoe’s flushed face had now paled, and the icy, piercing look in Landon’s eyes caused beads of sweat to form on her forehead.

“Lauren is not an idiot, Zoe. I never want to hear you say that again. If it happens one more time, I’ll be genuinely upset with you.

Landon took a deep breath with a flat look and continued. “Dad passed away when you were very young.

“Mom didn’t have the time and energy to take care of us because she was busy dealing with other matters. I was the one who looked after you. I fed you, played with you, and changed your diapers.

“How could you accuse me of not being good enough to you? In my 20 years of life, I’ve never felt such pain,” Landon lamented.

“Landon ...” Zoe was confounded. Her voice was shaking.

“It’s not that I don’t care about you. We’ve grown up, and I’m looking out for you in a different way. Your just haven’t realized it yet,” he explained.

Landon’s eyes darkened as he questioned her, “I don’t blame you for misunderstanding me, but I don’t understand your animosity toward Lauren. Has she offended you in any way?”

“I... I just don’t like her. She doesn’t deserve to be with you!” Zoe panicked at his question and quickly made up an excuse.

He tightened his jaw and looked at her sternly. “Zoe, you have no right to look down on her. As the daughter of the Beckett Family, her social standing is on par with us.

After what seemed like a love confession, Landon left in great strides, leaving behind the humiliated Zoe, who gritted her teeth.

One week had passed since Ada Kingsley terminated her contract with KS World



Hotel. During that time, Sean had deployed individuals to closely monitor the members of the planning team, but they had uncovered nothing suspicious.

After a week had gone by, Sean found himself scratching his head in puzzlement. He said, "It's been a week, and our operatives have made no progress. Could it be that we've been pursuing the wrong lead?"

Maybe there's no mole within our team after all."

Alyssa, engrossed in a video game, chimed in with a question, "Has any of them attempted to contact Abigail Grant?"

Sean shook his head. "No, everything has remained calm on that front."

Alyssa mused, "Perhaps it's the calm before the storm. It seems like the mole won't take the bait unless we put on a convincing act."

She continued to play her game, humming a tune while executing the last surviving opponent. Sean had to avert his eyes from the graphic violence.

She instructed, "Let's gather all the team members in the meeting room for a meeting."

Half an hour later, the eight staff members in charge of planning Ada Kingsley's wedding arrived at the meeting room on time.

After they waited for 10 minutes, Alyssa finally entered the room in high spirits. Unfazed by the recent contract termination, she cheerfully explained, "Apologies for the delay, everyone.

Work got in the way."

Taking a seat at the head of the table with a smile, she scanned the eight faces and beamed confidently.

"I have come up with a new wedding planner proposal. I'll reach out to Ada Kingsley once more and persuade her to reconsider working with us!" announced Alyssa.

Everyone exclaimed in excitement, "Really? That's great news!"

Alyssa nodded with a grin while scrutinizing the expression on their faces. She couldn't help but notice

"Interesting she mused

At that very moment, Bryan raised his hand to pose a question. He wondered aloud, “Ms Alyssa, hasn’t Ada Kingsley decided to work with the Beckett Group? Can we even change her mind at this point?” Alyssa drummed her fingers on the table, squinting in mock astonishment. She let out a gasp, still wearing a wry smile, and said, “Oh, Ada is working with the Beckett Group? That’s breaking news. Why am I hearing about this only now while you seem to be in the know?”