

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 691 - 700

### Chapter 691

“Lyse... What are you saying?” Newton stared dully at her, stunned by her words.

“Things went out of hand. Someone tried attacking us. I was trying to protect Lyla and couldn't defend myself. Not even our bodyguards were quick enough...”

Alyssa recalled how Jasper had leapt to her aid, protecting her and taking the hard hit himself.

Tears clouded her eyes. Even her breathing grew harsh.

“Just when I thought I was done for, Jasper ran out to protect me. If it hadn't been for him, I would be the one in the ER right now.

“This is all my fault, Grandpa... I shouldn't have been so slow. You can punish me or scold me to Jasper this time.”

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I owe it

“What are you talking about, you silly girl?” Newton's eyes burned with tears as he pulled Alyssa up to her feet.

“I'd be upset regardless of whether it was you or Jasper in there right now! If it really had been you ... I would only be more devastated!”

Feeling touched, Alyssa barely managed to croak out, “Grandpa...”

“Don't feel guilty just because Jasper did this for you, Alyssa.” Newton gently caressed Alyssa's hair, his eyes filled with tenderness.

“That foolish boy mistreated and held you back for a whole three years, even hurting you so deeply.

“He's got what he deserved now! Don't worry. That hit just might finally wake him up for good!”

Alyssa knew Newton was only trying to console her. Which grandparent wouldn't be distraught at the

sight of their own grandson in such a dire state?

“Mr. Beckett!” Ben hurried over, looking anxious.

“Mr. Javier and Madam Sophia are here.”

Newton frowned. “Didn’t I say not to tell them about this?”

“I didn’t, but I couldn’t stop the news of something so important from reaching their ears!”

Just then, Javier and the rest of his family arrived.

“Jasper? Where’s Jasper?” Javier called out loudly as he walked over.

He rarely was this worried about his younger son. After hearing how badly Jasper was injured, he had

been so panicked that he had nearly aged another decade!

Sophia ground her teeth at Javier’s sudden change in attitude. But she could only pretend to be worried in front of him.

She cried out, “Jasper! Where are you?”

Not even Betty could stomach it anymore. She quietly winced in disgust behind her mother.

“What are you yelling so loudly for? This isn’t a funeral!” Newton cried angrily, standing up with his secretary’s help.

“Dad! How is Jasper right now?” Javier asked worriedly.

“They’re still tending to him in the ER. There’s no use getting all worked up now. Just sit down and wait!”

“Mr. Taylor, I heard that my son only got injured because he was saving your daughter. What do you have to say that?” Javier stormed up to Winston.

If it weren’t for their professional relationship, Javier would have already grabbed the latter by the lapel.

Jonah swiftly stood in front of Winston, saying, “Let’s all take a step back, Mr. Javier.”

“Take a step back? If it was one of your brothers lying in the ER right now, do you think your father could just ‘take a step back’?” Javier roared.

Ever since Jasper had divorced Alyssa, nothing but calamity had struck his family. Now because of her, Jasper himself was in mortal danger. So how could Javier not be angry? Sophia internally sneered. Things were getting more and more interesting. She had only wanted to end Lyla for good. Who knew the little bastard, Jasper, would sacrifice himself like that? If it was death he wanted, it was death he would get! “I can understand how you feel, Mr. Javier. But getting angry right now won’t change the fact that your son is still in the ER being rescued. It won’t solve anything either.”

## Chapter 692

Winston had no choice but to offer some consolation. “Ever since our hospital started working with Lovelace Pharmaceuticals, we’ve become the top hospital in the country. Your son will definitely make it out safely under our doctors’ care.”

Javier pursed his lips, quietly grumbling to himself about how the hospitals under their company were just as capable. Even now, Winston was still bragging!

All of a sudden, the ER doors opened. Two of the country’s best neurologists came outside, sporting uncertain expressions.

Alyssa immediately tensed up. She wanted to run up to them right away to ask how Jasper was. But her tumultuous emotions kept her feet locked to the spot.

“Doctor! Doctors, how is my grandson?” Newton rushed over with Javier’s help.

Alyssa’s heart clenched painfully at the sight of the old man’s legs wobbling weakly under his weight.

“Things aren’t as good as we hoped. Mr. Jasper is still in a critical condition,” one of the doctors said.

An invisible ray of lightning struck through the Beckett family members. Newton's legs wobbled even further, nearly making him fall backward. Javier was as pale as a bone. "How ... how could this be?" The doctor reported, "If this had been the first time Mr. Jasper had a head injury, his wounds would have been easier to deal with. "But after doing a CT scan, we noticed old scar tissue in his cranial area. That means he's suffered traumatic injury on his head once before. "There's still blood clots near his brain that have yet to be removed entirely!" "Old... old scar tissue?" Newton was shocked. "He's never participated in anything extreme. Why would he have suffered such injuries before? Who dared to hurt my grandson?" Alyssa's heart pounded furiously in her chest. When she had still been married to Jasper, she had tried healing the old injuries in his head with acupuncture. Every time she had tried asking him how he got it, he had always refused to answer. Had Jasper gotten those injuries from his time in Luminara? Were they the cause for the side effects?

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"The clots have shifted and are now pressing against his brain's nervous system. If we don't remove them now, there's a high risk of brain death." The doctors' words shocked Javier and Newton to their cores. Javier's heart slowly fell into a bottomless pit, while Newton nearly collapsed in his son's arms. "Oh Jasper! You're still so young... why did it have to come to this?" Sophia wailed, blaming Alyssa as she did. "When did Jasper ever mistreat you in your three years of marriage, Alyssa? He only asked for a divorce!

Why won't you just leave him be?

"He didn't even come to my own birthday but went to your father's third wife's instead! Now look at what happened to him! Are you trying to torture him?"

"What are you talking about, Madam Sophia?" Jonah finally snapped, his expression dark.

Though he was usually calm, he couldn't stand hearing the insults directed at his sister any longer.

"Jasper owes my sister for all she did during their marriage. You and your family know just how kind my sister was with him during those three years!

"We're just as worried for Jasper now that he's hurt, but don't start blaming my sister for things she didn't do and ruin her reputation.

"Another word from you, and I can't promise what I will do to you!" Jonah hissed.

Winston approved his son's words and went to stand behind Alyssa protectively. Sophia's heart skipped fearfully, though she still used Javier as a shield.

"Did I say anything wrong? Do you dare swear upon your heart that Jasper hasn't suffered plenty in all these days that he's been involved with your sister? Your sister clearly wants to make his life hell!"

"You got it wrong, woman! Jasper is the one who won't stop bothering Alice, so just shut the hell up!" Newton cried, still adamant on protecting his dear Alice.

Sophia's expression turned all sorts of ugly colors before she finally shut up.

"What can be done to save my son now, doctor? He has to regain consciousness!" Javier asked worriedly.

He didn't have any patience to deal with Alyssa and Sophia right now.

His eldest was crippled, so Jasper was the only heir he had left who was still whole and healthy.

Javier didn't want anything to happen to Jasper now. That would jeopardize his family.

## Chapter 693

The doctor wiped the sweat off his brow, saying, “We ... will need to do brain surgery immediately.”

“Brain surgery?” Everyone was shocked.

“Do it. If that’s the only way to save Jasper, then why not?” Newton decided.

“But the problem is no neurosurgeon in the hospital right now can guarantee a high chance of success!”

Winston exclaimed.

Javier glared at him. “Didn’t you swear your hospital could save my son? What do we do now?”

Winston opened his mouth but no words came to mind.

“We have a doctor.” Alyssa calmly stepped forward.

“I’ll operate on Jasper.”

Everyone, including Jonah and Winston, were stunned to their core.

They knew Alyssa was skilled as a doctor. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have volunteered to work as one overseas.

But this was no mere skin-deep wound. This was cranial surgery!

“W-What did you say?” Javier stuttered, staring at Alyssa.

“You know how to perform brain surgery, Alice?” Newton asked, surprise lighting up his desperate eyes.

“Yes, Grandpa.” Alyssa did her best to smile, holding onto his hand.

“Please have faith in me. I’ll be sure to return your grandson to you alive and kicking.”

“What a bluff. What if you can’t save my brother?” Betty shot out.

This was a once in a lifetime opportunity to mock Alyssa, after all.

Alyssa’s gaze swept across Betty, eyes cold and frigid. “If anything happens, I’ll personally cut my own

head off for you.”

That left everyone speechless.

Jonah huffed lightly, thinking to himself, “How bloody.”

Landon only came to know of Jasper’s accident after he had been sent to the hospital.

“Something’s happened to your brother, so I’ll send you home first, Lauren.  
“Why don’t you get some rest first? Don’t wait for me.” Landon said gently,  
wrapping Lauren up in a red  
cloak he had retrieved from Angelina.

He didn’t tell Lauren much about what had happened to Jasper because he  
didn’t want her to worry.

“What happened to my brother?” Lauren asked.

She had always had a keen eye, so she was still able to tell that something  
serious had happened even  
though Landon tried to hide it.

“You have to tell me, Landon. Don’t hide the truth from me!”

“Go back home and get some sleep. I’ll tell you once you wake up.”

Landon wrapped an arm around Lauren’s waist and leaned in to kiss her.

Angelina smiled lightly, looking  
away.

“Let’s go.” Landon held Lauren’s hand and walked into the house.

Their hearts intertwined, and their love for one another gushed out from their  
eyes.

Words weren’t needed to describe how lovely the two were being with one  
another.

All of a sudden, a familiar voice called out, “Landon!”

Landon swiftly turned to the source of the noise. With a frown, he asked,

“Mom? What ... are you doing  
here?”

Penelope was getting out of a car just a couple feet away, with Zoe following  
behind.

## Chapter 694

Dressed extravagantly, Zoe looked like some prissy princess beside Penelope. She was no longer the meek, tearful little girl she used to be in front of Landon.

When she saw Lauren, her gaze turned dark and hateful, as if she wanted nothing more than to lunge at Lauren right now.

“Let me introduce you, Mom.” Zoe’s smile didn’t reach her eyes.

“This is Ms. Lauren Beckett from the Beckett family. She was my classmate in middle school. She’s now

Landon’s girlfriend. Hahaha... isn’t that such a coincidence?”

Lauren’s heart pricked painfully upon hearing the term ‘girlfriend’.

She looked down at her feet, face flushing red. Her low self-esteem hit her like a brick, making her pull her hand away from Landon’s grip.

But Landon held on tight, as if he were able to read her mind.

“Are you done, Zoe?” Landon said, a hint of anger in his tone.

Zoe grinned, using her mother as a defense. “Why so angry, Landon? Am I wrong?”

“Or do you plan to keep Ms. Lauren out here to yourself forever because you don’t dare to take her home to face Mom?”

“You know yourself that she’s nothing more than a mentally-ill little girl, that she’ll never be fit to become

Ads by PubfutureMrs. Harper, right?”

“Shut up, Zoe!” Landon roared, unable to stand his lover being insulted.

Behind him, Angelina’s hand balled into fists.

“Look at you.” Zoe snickered.

“Would you be so angry if I wasn’t right?”

“I have no time to argue with you.” Landon wasn’t going to yell at his sister in front of his mother.

He swallowed his anger and said sternly, “Lauren, let’s go.”



“Wait.”

This time, Penelope was the one who had spoken.

Landon stopped in his steps, his grip tightening around Lauren’s hand.

Penelope slowly walked up to the two of them, a faint smile on her lips. It was this smile that made

Landon relaxes his guard.

However, the moment Penelope went up to Lauren, her gaze suddenly grew frigid.

She raised her hand and slapped Lauren right across her cheek.

“Ow!” Lauren’s head flung to the side, her cheek stinging as tears welled in her eyes.

“What are you doing, Mom?” Shock flitted across Landon’s eyes as he glared at his mother, rage.

overwhelming his senses.

Angelina angrily gnawed on her lip. She couldn’t do anything inappropriate before Penelope since she was

only a subordinate in the Harper household.

Penelope ignored her son and coldly glared at Lauren as the latter wept.

“Don’t think I’ll allow you to be with my son just because you’re from the Beckett family. Your sister is already crossed out in my books.

“What makes you think I would accept someone as mentally ill as you to become my son’s wife? Dream on!”

“Stop it! I won’t let you hurt Lauren!” Landon yelled, standing in front of Lauren defensively.

Rage and hatred burned in his eyes. His hands balled into tight fists, as if he might hurt Penelope at any moment.

“If... you still want me to call you mother!”

Zoe was shocked to silence.

She had thought using her mother would be the thing to make Landon surrender.

After all, everyone in Solana City knew just how much of a mother's boy Landon was. He may be a rebel, but he always abided by his mother's instructions. That was why Zoe had never imagined Landon would threaten to cut off their mother for Lauren.

What in the world was happening?

"You ... you're abandoning me, your own mother, all for this little retard?"

Penelope gasped, chest heaving painfully.

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"She's not a retard! I love her!" Landon's voice shook, filled with fervent love.

"I love Lauren. I want no one else but her. If you insult or hurt her again, then... then you're renouncing me, your son."

"Are you out of your mind, Landon? You're... you're turning your back on your own mother, all for this woman? For her?"

Chapter 695

Penelope was so angry that she couldn't think of anything else to say.

What had happened to her obedient son? Why had he become so rebellious after just a few days off on his own? All for this silly

Little girl, too?

"Why are you upsetting Mom, Landon? You know she's not in the best condition right now!" Zoe held onto her mother, switching gears.

"How many women have you gone through all these years? Countless! The list is endless! You're only fighting with Mom over Lauren because she's refreshing to you, nothing else!

"When you've had your fill, you'll regret what you said to Mom today and for how angry you made her!"

Lauren, who had been clinging onto her teddy bear behind Landon, shakily took a step back upon hearing that. Pain shot through her heart, overwhelming her.

Landon had made her feel safe and secure for so long. Yet, for some reason, all she could feel right now

I was panicked and afraid ...

“I’ve never asked anything from you since I was a kid, Mom. I always just did what you and Zoe wanted

me to do as best I could,” Landon said, his voice tight

Ads by Pubfuture “I haven’t asked for anything from you in all my 28 years of life. All I want right now is to be with Lauren.

Can’t you just... ”

“No. I can’t,” Penelope gritted out before Landon could finish talking.

“Over my dead body, Landon Harper. Don’t you dare think you two can be together or that this retard can

marry into our family!”

“Mom!” Landon roared, eyes blazing angrily.

“You are my only son and the hope of the entire Harper family! How will I ever face your father if you

marry someone like her?” Penelope cried.

She was nearly losing composure now. “Sophia Kirkman is a nasty, vile woman, and that daughter of hers,

Betty tried to hurt Zoe!

“The apple doesn’t fall far from the tree, Landon. Don’t be fooled by Lauren’s acts and tricks!”

Beside her, Zoe was cackling like mad internally, though she sported a worried look.

“You said Ms. Lauren was a mentally-ill fool before, Madam. How would someone like her be capable of

Penelope’s insults.

“Be quiet! Who do you think you are?” Zoe cried, pointing angrily at her.

Zoe had long been irritated by Angelina, so she used this opportunity to vent out her anger.

“I don’t need either of you to tell me what kind of person Lauren is.”

Landon took a deep breath, not wanting to speak to his sister or mother anymore. “Nothing you two do or say to me will change my decision. I want Lauren. That’s all.”

Penelope’s blood rushed frantically upon hearing this.

“Mr. Harper! Ms. Lauren is missing!” Angelina suddenly cried, looking around for Lauren.

“Lauren? Lauren!” Landon pale with fright, running off to look for her.

“You’re out of your mind, Landon! Out of your mind!” Penelope cried, clutching her chest as she heaved heavy breaths.

“We can’t give up now, Mom!” Zoe gritted her teeth together as she watched Landon leave.

“What else can we do now? He doesn’t even respect me anymore!” Penelope moaned, disappointment flooding her.

“He still has to go through Grandpa. Do you think Grandpa would want a granddaughter-in-law like her?”

Zoe’s gaze darkened. She had long plotted all of this. “We just need a chance to let Grandpa see how retarded Lauren is. That way, he’ll step in.”

“Will it really work, Zoe? With how stubborn your brother is, I don’t think even your Grandpa would...”

“It will work,” Zoe said decisively.

“Landon only got so far in his life because he wanted to get Grandpa’s approval and to make Dad proud by taking over the family business.

“If he upsets Grandpa now, he will take back everything from Landon and give Uncle Preston the company instead.

“Wouldn’t Landon then be abandoning Dad’s love and the hope everyone has placed on him?”

Landon instructed all the bodyguards under his family’s control to spread out and look for Lauren.

Yet Landon it have g  
sure Lauren was safe.

## Chapter 696

Finally, Landon found Lauren in the playground, sitting alone on the children's swing.

"Lauren..."

Lauren's hair and her red cloak were coated in a layer of snow, making her look like a snowman,

Silly girl. How long has she been sitting out here in the cold?

Heart aching at the sight, Landon slowly walked up to her. "There you are, Lauren."

He knelt down on one knee before her, sweaty palms holding onto her cold hands that were locked

around her teddy bear.

"How ... How did you find me?" Lauren asked, blinking in surprise.

"Our hearts are connected, Lauren. I would be able to find you no matter where you go," Landon croaked out lightly.

He caressed her flushed cheeks as the pain in his chest swelled. "You're never running away from me again, Lauren."

Lauren's eyes grew downcast as she went silent.

"It's so cold out here. Why don't you come home with me?"

"I want to live with Grandpa, Landon." Lauren slowly inched her hands out from Landon's.

"I called Grandpa's assistant, Mr. Gorham, earlier. He said he'll send someone to pick me up right away."

"You... don't want me anymore?" Landon asked sadly.

Lauren shook her head, lips pulling taut. "I-I don't want to make things hard for you. I don't want you to be angry with your mom.

"Please don't be angry at her anymore. She's your mother, you need to listen to her."

"But I only want to listen to you." Landon's gaze was tender as he brushed off the snow on Lauren's

shoulders.

He cupped her cheek with his hand, knowing his cool palm would help soothe her still-stinging cheek.

“You should hurry and go home, Landon. Mr. Gorham will be here to pick me up soon,” Lauren ushered him even as her own heart hurt at the suggestion.

“Let me ask you something, Lauren.” Landon swallowed nervously, his eyes brimming with tears.

“Do you love me?”

Love.

Love?

Lauren blinked in surprise. She looked up at Landon, her lips parting as if to speak yet no words came out of them for several long seconds.

Landon’s heart ached so painfully.

What was he thinking? What happened to it being enough that only he loved her?

Lauren was no ordinary girl. He couldn’t do this to her.

“Landon,” Lauren called softly.

She gently raised her hands, placing them on top of Landon’s.

“I love you.”

He had been in her heart from the very beginning.

It might have been since the first time he had kissed her, or when she had secretly sketched that drawing of him.

Or it might have been each and every time he had stood by her, without a care about what the rest of the world thought.

She didn’t know what love was, but this all-encompassing feeling in her heart might be it.

Landon’s heart pounded in his chest as tears flowed down his cheeks.

He had enjoyed the company of countless women throughout the years, but this was the first time he had

felt truly in love.

The lovers hugged one another tightly in the snow.

Landon tried wrapping her closer and closer still in his coat, but it wasn't enough.

He wanted Lauren to be buried deep in his heart.

## Chapter 697

Landon hurried to the hospital in the wee hours of the morning after coaxing Lauren to sleep, where he

soon joined Becketts and Taylors.

Unable to take it anymore, Newton had retired to a VIP ward to rest with Javier's help.

"Jonah, I just interrogated that son of a bitch."

Jonah had gone to the end of the hallway to answer a call from Cyrus.

"I've been in this line of work for so long. I could instantly tell he's hiding something from us! But he just

won't crack!" Cyrus exclaimed.

"What did that asshole tell you?" Jonah asked solemnly.

"He said he attacked Madam Lyla because he used to be her top fan. He's harbored anger toward her

ever since she quit the industry, feeling like she betrayed him.

"Can you imagine that bullshit? Madam Lyla was the actress of the century back then! Who does he think

he is to be able to bag someone like her?" Cyrus yelled, venting out a whole night's worth of anger to his

brother.

Jonah frowned. "Get to the point."

"Sorry, Jonah. I got too carried away."

Cyrus composed himself and said, "The jackass said he attacked Madam Lyla because seeing her

triggered all the sadness he had felt over the years because of her.

"He's not fooling anybody with that nonsensical story! Someone ordered him to do this. I'm sure of it!"

“Your interrogation results are similar to what I figured,” Jonah said lightly. Cyrus said, “This is all I could dig out so far, Jonah. The guy was really meticulous to erase everything suspicious from his phone, too.

“There’s no sign that he was instructed by anyone at all. My guess is that he used a spare phone to communicate with whoever instructed him. They planned this out very thoughtfully.”

“What if this isn’t the first time he’s done this?” Cyrus asked.

Jonah narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “Then I don’t trust a word he’s said. It’s all too much to be a coincidence.

“You can immediately tell that someone orchestrated this behind the scenes. I need to figure out who tried to hurt Madam Lyla.”

“Understood. I’ll do my part as well, Jonah.”

Cyrus paused before asking, “How is ... how is Jasper doing?”

“He’s still in a critical state,” Jonah answered tightly.

Cyrus really didn’t know what to say to that.

“But I’m sure the odds will turn in his favor. Lyse is operating on his brain as we speak. It’s been five hours now.”

“What?” Cyrus nearly spat his drink out.

“O-operating on his brain? Does she think he’s some practice dummy? Lyse’s way of getting revenge on her ex is.... quite something!”

“We need to trust Dr. Snow’s medical expertise. To her, brain surgery shouldn’t be a difficult task.” Jonah smiled, recalling his multifaceted sister.

“Doctor... Snow?” Cyrus gasped.

“That skilled, well-known medical expert who has saved countless patients from death’s door again and again... is Alyssa?”



Jonah chuckled proudly. “Yes, your baby sister.”

He could imagine Cyrus’ jaw hitting the ground through the phone.

“Damn! That’s fucking awesome!”

Chapter 698

The Beckett family remained gathered outside the surgery room until 9:00 am the next morning.

Javier and Newton stared fixedly at the door, with the former helping the latter stand.

Sophia had used the excuse that she was tired to return home to rest. Newton despised her, and she didn’t give a damn about Jasper. So there was no point faking her concern any longer.

“Why isn’t Lyse out yet? It’s been so long.” Winston gazed at the surgery room, feeling uneasy.

“Brain surgery isn’t a small feat. Some take entire days to complete.” Jonah consoled his father, patting his back.

“Don’t worry. Lyse is stronger and more capable than you think. This surgery will definitely be a success.”

“I’m not worried about that. I’m just concerned that Alyssa won’t be able to handle staying up for an entire night without rest.

“Isn’t she tired? Did she have time to eat a bite or drink some water?”

If Jonah hadn’t stopped Winston, he would have barged into the room to check on Alyssa himself.

Jonah smiled lightly, “Here I thought you were worried about... the one being operated on.”

Winston glanced at Newton who remained anxiously worried in the distance, frowning lightly.

“The kid ... gets a point for saving my darling daughter. He’s gone from a negative one to zero now.”

Jonah pursed his lips. He didn't tell Winston anything more because he had promised Alyssa to keep those secrets.

This wasn't the first time Jasper had saved Alyssa. There was that time at Crater Mountain Park too, which had nearly killed him.

"Dad, let me ask you a question. If

"Jasper! Oh, Jasper!"

Before Jonah could finish speaking, a whining, sobbing voice cried out.

The atmosphere in the hallway swiftly changed. Both Newton and Javier turned to the source of the noise.

Zoe was running over to them sobbing terribly, her high heels clicking loudly on the floor.

"What are you doing here, Zoe?" Landon hurriedly went up to stop her.

This is no place for you to cause a scene. Hurry up and go home!"

The moment Zoe glanced up at him, he jolted in shock.

There was a sheer coldness in her eyes Landon had never seen before. It was so alien and strange to him,

as if Zoe was no longer his sister of 20-something years.

He no longer saw the trust and faith she used to have for him.

Zoe then gritted her teeth and shoved Landon away before running over to Javier and Newton.

"Grandpa Newton! Uncle Javier! How is Jasper? Has he woken up yet?"

Zoe's eyes had turned swollen red with her crying, creating quite the pitiful sight with her hitching sobs.

"Who is...?" Newton asked, confused.

"Dad, this is Landon's kid sister, Zoe Harper," Javier introduced, feeling touched at how upset Zoe was all

because she was worried for Jasper.

His tone grew gentler as he spoke. "She always came over to visit us when she was a child. She was

close friends with Jasper, too. He always treated her as his own sister.

"Zoe went to study overseas afterward. She got back this year."

“Oh... Landon’s sister, huh.” Newton nodded, but he said nothing else.

## Chapter 699

“Jasper has... always been really nice to me since I was a kid. He looked after me a lot, and so, he’s the most important person to me right now...”

Zoe wiped her tears, shoulders quaking as she sobbed. “After hearing that he got hurt last night, I was so worried I didn’t sleep a wink.

“I wanted to come over first thing last night, but Landon wouldn’t let me. He was worried I would cause more trouble for you.

“I’m so sorry, I should have come over earlier. That way I might still have been able to help out some...”

“Poor thing. We see your efforts, dear girl,” Javier said with a sigh, approval apparent in his eyes.

“I’m really grateful that you still care about my son. I’m so glad you two have been friends since young.”

“We still have a close bond now, too, not just when we were kids.”

Zoe blushed shyly, saying, “I’ll be here as long as Jasper needs me.”

There was no doubt as to what she was implying.

Landon’s expression turned ugly. Zoe’s outright confession and attitude toward Jasper really was embarrassing to her status.

“Is Mr. Harper’s sister interested in Jasper, too, Jonah?” Winston asked curiously, nudging his son, who was sitting beside him.

“It looks like it, yes.”

“What does Jasper feel about her then? Is he interested?” Winston narrowed his eyes.

Jonah shook his head. “As far as I know, no.”

It wasn't that he was helping to put in a good word for Jasper. He had just come to understand just what kind of man Jasper was.

Jasper was a single-minded creature, really. When he had liked Liana, all he had cared about was her.

Not even someone as wonderful as Alyssa had been able to move his heart. Now that Jasper had realized his faults, he only had eyes for Alyssa and no one else.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have sacrificed himself again and again for her. "I really don't understand what these young girls are thinking these days. What's so fine about the Beckett kid? They're all lunging at him like bees to honey."

Winston wrinkled his nose, grumbling, "My sons are all still single and just as handsome as Jasper Beckett.

"The Harper family are a decent lot. If they have a daughter, why don't they consider one of my sons? Go and win her over, Jonah!"

Jonah's heart clenched. "I don't like women."

"What? What did you say?" Winston's brows furrowed.

"What I mean is, Ms. Harper isn't my type."

Jonah cleared his throat and said wryly, "Can't you tell she's already set her eyes on someone else? Drop matchmaking and leave us in peace, Dad."

"What misfortune befell upon me to have none of my sons grow up to become like me?"

"All you and your brothers care about is business, not women!" Winston grumbled, shaking his head and dropping the topic.

"I'm grateful that Ms. Harper still cares about my grandson at this time. You can go back home now."

Newton remained distant. There wasn't even a hint of a smile on his face.

After all, he had no patience to deal with outsiders when Jasper was still in critical condition.

“I heard... Jasper got hurt because he was saving Ms. Alyssa.” Zoe wasn’t going to let her golden

opportunities to make a good impression in front of Newton go to waste.

“I can’t do much for Jasper right now, but... I can pray for him here. I won’t leave until he wakes up.”

“No need, Ms. Harper.”

Newton forced a smile on his face, saying kindly, “I accept your gesture, but I’m a materialist. I would rather believe in the doctors’ capabilities and science than prayers.”

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Zoe’s heart dropped into her stomach. Face flushed, she hurriedly explained, “I don’t mean anything

untoward. Grandpa Newton, nor do I want to cause anymore trouble for you guys ... I’m just trying to do

What I can do to help!

‘t may not be the most capable, but at least I never injured Jasper! I didn’t hurt him so bad that he ended up suffering on a cold surgical table!”

“Enough, Zoe!” Landon cried, walking over to stop her.

Newton’s expression grew cold. He asked sharply, “Are you blaming Alyssa?

Do you think she was the one

Who did this to my grandson?”

“...I...” Zoe stammered.

Of course she did! Of course, it was Alyssa’s fault!

But Zoe couldn’t say that out loud. Newton was clearly biased towards Alyssa.

Ads by PubfutureJust then, the sound of doors opening rang through the hallway.

Everyone turned to see the surgical room doors open.

Winston and Jonah leapt from their seats while everyone else hurried over to the door.

Two medical personnel exited first, followed by slow, heavy steps.

A shorter figure walked out the door, clad in a mask and surgeon's garb.

However, it did nothing to take away from her beauty.

She took a deep breath and took off the mask.

The moment Zoe saw who it was, she was left stunned to her core. Her eyes were just as wide as her mouth.

How could this be...

The person who had operated on Jasper... was this bitch?

"Lyse... oh, Lyse!"

Winston and Newton ran over, each holding onto her shaking hands.

Their hearts ached at the sight of Alyssa's tired eyes and the red marks on her face left by the surgical mask

Lyse, is Jasper? Newton asked hesitantly.

Alyssa heaved a great sigh, holding his hand tight. "Jasper must have heard your prayers while he was unconscious, Grandpa.

I've successfully removed the blood clots from his brain. The surgery was a success."

Everyone cried out in sheer joy.

Landon clutched his chest, his heart finally able to find peace.

"Thank goodness! Oh, thank the heavens!" Javier's hands were held tight together as he muttered gratefully.

"What heavens? Alice was the one who performed the surgery. You should be thanking her!" Newton glared at his son.

Though Javier was prejudiced against Alyssa, he still couldn't not say anything for fear of ruining his public image.

So he went over to her and said quietly, “Thank you so much, Ms. Alyssa. Thank you for saving my son’s life.”

“No need, Mr. Javier.” Alyssa sighed deeply.

Jasper only ended up like this because he saved me. Saving him was naturally my rightful duty.”

This is all thanks to you, Alice! All you!” Newton hugged her tight, tears nearly falling down his cheeks.

Alyssa consoled him for a while before slowly turning her cold gaze to Zoe, who was standing stock still a distance away.