# Can't Win Me Back #Chatper 1201 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chatper 1201

Chatper 1201

Engaged?

Alyssa's heart skipped a beat, and her eyes widened. She stared right at Winston's charming side

profile.

Jasper's eyes contained infinite nervousness and worry. His body was as tense as a taut bowstring. He

seemed about to charge over in the next moment, pull Alyssa away, and leave with her at all costs.

Similarly, Javier and the Harper family members all had upset looks on their faces.

Zoe looked especially unhappy. Her heart pounded like a jackhammer as she glared at Alyssa with an

anxious yet evil look.

She uttered in a scornful voice, "Oh? Ms. Alyssa is engaged? Who is the lucky man to have a marriage

alliance with the Taylor family?"

Through gritted teeth, Javier said, "It doesn't matter who has a marriage alliance with the Taylors. All I

know is that it will surely never be the Beckett Group!"

Zoe turned her lips into a wide smile. Her perturbed emotions settled down.

Zeke's face had turned glum. He felt that Winston was making a perfunctory excuse so that he could

help Alyssa out of an awkward situation.

At the horse racing arena, it was apparent that Alyssa and Jasper had a strong connection.

However, he had witnessed too many similar love affairs within the upperclass society in Mosgravia.

To him, they were only lovers.

If she had a fiance, Winston would've announced it to the public during the horse race. Why would he

wait till now?

Meanwhile, Ezzo looked completely undisturbed. He smiled and asked, "So, your daughter already has

a fiance? That's great news! Who is the fortunate man?"

The crowd's curiosity was piqued, too.

Winston laughed coldly. Suddenly, his deep gaze turned casually toward Jasper!

Zeke followed the line of his sight and looked over. He clenched his teeth hard when he realized who

Winston was looking at!

"Oh, my! Jasper! I'm not imagining things, am I? Is Mr. Taylor looking at you?" Landon chirped. He

shook Landon by the arm like an excited kid.

Jasper's breathing quickened as beads of sweat formed on his forehead. He replied in a low voice,

"Don't overthink it. Perhaps Mr. Taylor is using this as an excuse to reject Zeke's friendliness."

"If that were true, what is Mr. Taylor looking over here for? Wouldn't it be enough for him to just lie

through his teeth?"

Landon still looked euphoric and optimistic. He continued, "There are only the two of us here. Mr.

Taylor is certainly not looking at me. He is definitely looking at you!"

Jasper was shaking like a leaf. He tried to maintain control over his breathing.

He looked deeply at Alyssa with his piercing eyes.

"Us Taylors have always had a low profile, including my daughter. She is not the type to seek attention

by exposing her personal life to the public.

"Tonight is the business dinner party that you, Mr. Ezzo, have carefully prepared. My family's matter

shouldn't overshadow your event.

"Plus, Lyse and I feel that now is not the right time to announce any marriage news. Naturally, we will

inform the public when the time is right."

Winston looked away from Jasper coldly. "When that time comes, I will send you an invitation

personally. If you don't mind, Mr. Ezzo, I will invite you to Belbanks to attend the reception. How about

that?"

Ezzo laughed. He replied politely, "That's just nice. I have never been to Belbanks. I heard it is

beautiful, with blue seas and white, sandy beaches. Do ensure that you inform me when that time

comes!"

Alyssa's heart was unsettled. She only breathed a quiet sigh of relief when she saw that Winston had

carried the conversation topic over.

She wasn't sure if it was due to the medications that Winston had been taking recently. Sometimes, he

could be inhumane. At other times, he could be quite sensible. It was almost as if he was bipolar.

The crowd was not satisfied. They continued to discuss among themselves.

"So, who is Alyssa's fiance? Previously, I noticed that Jameson Schmidt was quite close with Mr.

Taylor. Moreover, Mr. Victor and Mr. Taylor are sworn brothers. I'm guessing that Jameson is her

fiance?"

"If it were him, wouldn't he be here tonight? My guess is that it is unrequited love between Jameson

and Alyssa. My bet is on Mr. Beckett!"

"I think so too. Wasn't it obvious enough at the horse racing arena? When Ms. Alyssa was injured, who

was the one who stayed by her side? If Jameson were her fiance, how could he not appear? He would

be completely heartless if it were so!"

Tatiana fixed her eyes on Alyssa's blushed pink face. She felt really envious. Her eyes glistened as

tears formed in her eyes.

Winston's signal was obvious. Alyssa's fiance could only be Jasper.

It was significant to receive approval from her parents to be with the one she loved.

Till now, Tatiana had never hated Alyssa or her parents.

Simon sided with the wrong side. He was helping Alyssa and Jasper's enemy get acquitted.

Furthermore, the Lynch family's background wasn't of much help to them.

Chatper 1202

Tatiana's eyes reddened as she lost herself in thought. No matter how much it hurt, she could only hold

everything in.

She was the most powerless child in her family. If only her marriage could help be a boost for her

family. She was willing to make any sacrifice that was needed.

The brief interlude was over, and the dinner party resumed.

Ezzo and Zeke's suggestion to the Taylor family for a marriage alliance had failed. This instilled

confidence in both the Beckett Group and Harper Group. This incident even stirred Josh up.

Alyssa had rejected Zeke. His face was dark and as long as a fiddle. While Ezzo didn't express it

outwardly, he was secretly disgruntled when he watched Zeke being embarrassed.

With that, the Taylor family most likely would not have a part to play in being a partner in their

racecourse hotel project.

The rhythm of the music changed. It was time for the ball.

The noblemen and noblewomen found their respective dance partners. They walked to the middle of

the banquet hall. The atmosphere turned lively and cheerful with their dancing.

Alyssa knew that Tatiana was a timid person. She had also never attended this sort of high-class ball,

so Alyssa was worried that she might have social anxiety.

Thus, both of them walked to the side hand-in-hand. They stayed there to chat as they drank juice.

The men around them watched Tatiana with fiery gazes. All of them wanted to approach her for a

dance.

But Alyssa's bearing was so powerful that they could only watch from afar. None of them had the guts

to get close to the women.

In front of Alyssa, Tatiana didn't express dejectedness. She simply kept her sentences short

Alyssa held on to Tatiana's cold hands. She took a deep breath and said, "Taty, I will not let you end up

in the fiery pit. I will make sure that you'll marry the one you love. Believe me."

"I'm fine, Lyse."

Tatiana's fingers were trembling, but she forced herself to smile. "I will not turn down the marriage

alliance. I will obey Dad and Mom's arrangements. Don't worry about me. You just have to be happy

with Mr. Beckett."

"Don't be silly! What are you blabbering about? How could I sacrifice your lifetime happiness for my

own? What would that make me?"

Alyssa was so troubled that her voice turned hoarse. "I'd rather stay single for the rest of my life if you

can't be with Sean!"

"Lyse, don't be stubborn. I'm doing this on my own volition. It has nothing to do with you!"

Tatiana was extremely concerned. She was about to continue when they heard an unpleasant voice.

"Ms.

Alyssa, may I have a dance?"

Both Alyssa and Tatiana looked up.

They saw Zeke standing in front of Alyssa. He was well-dressed.

He leaned forward slightly and extended his hand toward her in a gentlemanly manner. His eyes were

full of expectancy.

Alyssa looked calm. She was about to reply when Zeke spoke up first. "Ms. Alyssa, you didn't give me

a chance to pursue you. Are you going to turn down my invitation for a dance too?

"Dancing is simply a social activity. Please don't read too much into it. I am no longer pining for you. All

I have is admiration and respect for you.

"Please don't tell me that you're unwilling to give me this chance either?"

The people around them all turned to look in their direction.

Tatiana furrowed her eyebrows slightly. She could tell that Alyssa really hated this blonde-haired man.

However, he had cornered her. If she were to reject him, it would make her arrogant and conceited.

After a moment of awkward silence, Alyssa had no better idea of how to deny him. She could only lift

her hand with a stiff look on her face.

Out of the blue, a cold figure came by her side like the wind. In the next second, before Zeke could

react, her soft, slender hand in front of him was pulled away!

Alyssa's eyes widened slightly. The figure in front of her moved with speed.

In a few quick twirls, her small frame was already in the spotlight on the dance floor, right in the public

eye.

Chatper 1203

Alyssa heard the sounds of sighs all around her.

She lifted her long lashes. Her eyes met with Jasper's densely dark eyes. She had already been

enveloped in his arms. She shuddered as she felt the temperature of her skin rise slowly.

She could feel his warm breath on the tip of her nose. He looked down at her with a deep gaze.

He interlocked his fingers with hers quite stubbornly. Gracefully, he lifted his right arm and placed his

left arm around her waist.

She could feel his moist palm on her slender waist, which was almost soaking the thin fabric of her

outfit. He caressed her, getting a feel of the dainty waistline that was so attractive to him.

Alyssa's back was stiff while he whirled around carefreely.

Alyssa was someone who knew how to dance. However, at that moment, her entire body was numb.

Her breathing was shallow as she tried her best to follow his dance steps.

Her clumsy movements made Jasper smile. His heart fluttered.

"What ... What are you doing?"

Jasper leaned into her ear and whispered through his thin lips, "Were you going to dance with that wolf

if I hadn't appeared?" His breath was deep.

Alyssa bit her red lips shyly. Her cheeks blushed pink, and she replied, "Aren't I dancing with a wolf

right now?"

"That's true. I'm also a wolf—one that would eat you up."

Jasper lifted his chin slightly. He straightened his back and turned around, almost lifting her off the

ground.

In a strong yet relaxed voice, he said, "Pay attention, Lyse. You should only fix your eyes on me."

This pair of well-matched figures became a sight that made everyone in the banquet hall gasp in awe.

They had stolen the limelight.

Alyssa was the only one who matched up to Jasper and vice versa.

All the women accepted their defeat, with Zoe as the exception.

Zoe was filled with so much hate that steam was coming out of her ears. Her eyes reddened with

hatred, but all she could do was stare at them. There was nothing she could do!

By the side, Zeke was fuming after he had been interrupted. He was also almost blowing his top.

Then the minister whom Ezzo brought walked over He said in a low and polite tone "Mr Zeke Mr

Ezzo said that you can choose Ms. Zoe Harper as your dance partner if you wish to.

"With consideration of the status of everyone here, she matches up to your level. Even though she isn't

as good-looking as Ms. Alyssa, she will certainly not embarrass you."

"Her? The one dolled up like a turkey with cheap makeup? I'd rather skip on the dance!"

Zeke was also someone who had a temper. He had no interest in Zoe at all. So, he left in a huff.

With Alyssa being dragged away by Jasper suddenly, Tatiana was left alone. She didn't quite know

what to do.

The moment they spotted that Tatiana was alone, the men observed her like wolves. They were ready

to pounce.

Then, they saw a figure limping toward Tatiana.

"Hey! Look, isn't that David from the Schmidt family?"

"It's really him! It's been a while since he came out. I thought that he had ..."

"I heard that he was involved in a serious accident and almost lost his life. The Schmidts begged the

famous Dr. White, who finally treated his injury. It's such a pity that he is now handicapped!"

"Last time, Mr. David was always on his high horse, looking down on everyone. Becoming crippled

must have taken a huge blow on him. He can't have his nose in the air now, can he?"

A week ago, David started to go crazy with his abdominal exercises. He donned an expensive suit and

styled his hair scrupulously with a 7:3 parting ratio.

He did all these to leave a good impression on Tatiana.

At the same time, he wanted to prove to the world that even with one less leg, he was still the same

classy David Schmidt!

Tatiana was alarmed to see him. She even took a small step back.

"Ms. Tatiana, I ..."

It was only after David was already in front of her that he remembered that he was crippled. He could

no longer dance.

Thus, he laughed bitterly and said, "You look bored being here all alone. Can I sit and chat with you to

keep you company?"

Tatiana's entire body tensed up. While she was hesitating, her cell phone started to vibrate.

She looked down at the screen. The sight of Sean's name invoked a prickling sensation in her heart.

Chatper 1204

Ever since that day when Tatiana suggested that they stopped seeing each other temporarily, Sean

never stopped looking for her every day.

He made continuous phone calls to her like a madman. He also stood outside Heightsnew Villa to wait

for her all night but left in disappointment every single time.

He was in distress because of love. He had to struggle because of his feelings. This sight of him was

comparable to when Jasper turned around to pursue Alyssa.

Tatiana didn't dare to leave the house. She locked herself in her room every day.

With no appetite to eat, she became thinner by the day. Her tears soaked every one of her pillows.

Whenever she missed Sean, she would stand at the window at the end of the corridor, draw back the

curtain, and peek outside.

He was always there whenever she thought of him—his upright and tall posture—his steadfast and

warm gaze in the direction of her room.

Each time Tatiana was even remotely reminded of him, sorrow spread throughout her entire body. The

pain pierced through to her bones and her heart.

She felt that she had committed a grave sin by letting Sean down. Was there anyone who could give

her a win-win solution?

Ultimately, she was also a selfish person.

She ruminated on both options—Sean and her family. After much consideration, in the end, she

decided to choose the latter.

David noticed Tatiana was staring blankly at her phone with her head down. Out of curiosity, he craned

his neck to take a glance.

His expression turned glum instantly. But he still smiled callously and said, "Ms. Tatiana, if you have

urgent matters to attend to ... I won't be in your way. Do go ahead with what you need to do."

He was trying to back up slightly in order to take two steps forward.

"There's nothing. It's fine." Tatiana resolutely rejected the call on her phone.

She then turned her cell phone off. She was afraid that Sean would call her again.

She needed to be determined.

After all, it was better for him to be devastated for some time than to give him a massive sense of hope

before disappointing him again.

This was far preferable to raising his hopes to the heavens only to crush his heart into a million pieces.

David's eyes glowed. He was so excited that his voice started shaking as he asked, "Then ... May I sit

here?"

Tatiana nodded slightly. She turned to her side to make way for him while keeping a distance.

David limped two steps forward. Suddenly, he lost his balance! He staggered and began to fall forward.

"Hey, be careful!" Out of reflex, Tatiana reached out to hold him.

From a young age, she had a kind heart. It was a gesture that she didn't need to think much about.

She would help any elderly who was crossing the road. There was no reason for her to be indifferent

when she saw a handicapped man about to fall in front of her.

David seized the opportunity to grip Tatiana's skinny arms. The touch of her soft and smooth skin made

his temperature rise. His heart raced as his blood surged through his veins.

He exhaled sharply and looked at her with a look full of gratitude. "Thank ... Thank you, Ms. Tatiana."

Winston was having a friendly chat with Victor a short distance away.

"Oh! Look over there, Winston!" Victor exclaimed while he tapped Winston on the shoulder.

Winston turned casually and spotted Tatiana and David sitting together. They seemed to get along

quite well. He wrinkled his eyebrows subtly.

"From what I can see, Tatiana and David seem to have gotten closer."

Excitedly, Victor pounced on the opportunity to matchmake them. He continued, "Previously, Jimmy

kept trying to pursue Lyse. He was so enthusiastic that almost the entire world knew about it.

"Now that our families are discussing a marriage alliance, I suppose letting Taty marry Jimmy would

make them very uncomfortable. It would also be unfair for Taty.

"David has mentioned to me in private that he really likes Taty. You should know that David has never

told me to my face that he fancies any particular lady. I can tell that his feelings for Taty are true.

"Forcing them won't bring them happiness. I'm sure that you understand it very well, Winston. What I'm

thinking is ... Why don't we ..."

Without waiting for Victor to finish his sentence, Winston interrupted him coldly, "I think that it's not

suitable.

"You know what David's condition is like. An arranged marriage isn't built on love in the first place. Did

you want my daughter to marry David and become his crutches for the rest of her life?"

Victor was at a loss for words.

Chatper 1205

Chapter 1205

+25 BONUS

Damn it, Winston! He just said some really nasty things!

"Plus, if you wish to talk about both parties having an interest in one another, Taty doesn't fancy either

of your sons. Since this is so, she might as well choose someone more suited for her."

Victor initially thought of contesting. However, he could only sight helplessly and unhappily when he

perceived Winston was adamant about ending the topic there and then.

David loved being among the ladies ever since he was young. Back when he was still able-bodied, he

surrounded himself with women. He

was best at coaxing them by sweet-talking.

Seeing as Tatiana didn't push him away, he racked his brains to think of cheeky things to say. He

wanted to make her happy.

However, Tatiana was different from the other women he had come in contact with before. She was

cold all the way, seemingly disinterested in the things he said.

He tried all the tactics he had under his belt but couldn't get thr to her. His throat felt dry, and he

became annoyed!

She was just the third wife's daughter. If it weren't for him being disabled, he wouldn't even have

chosen her!

Why was she even putting herself on a pedestal?

Daisy noticed that they weren't too happy about the progression of their relationship. She began to feel

anxious on behalf of David.

As such, she figured there was no other way than to play some dirty tricks.

## +25 BONUS

Then, she spotted David's secretary walking hurriedly in David's direction. She stopped him and asked,

"Hey, where are you going? Don't you see that David is occupied?"

"Ms. Daisy, there has been some trouble," he answered incoherently.

"Just spill it. Am I an outsider to you?"

"I mean... Ms. Alyssa's secretary from last time... He's waiting.

outside."

A sinister look flashed across Daisy's face. "Sean?" she asked.

"Yes, that's right! The one who goes by the last name Lynch! Isn't he Mr. David's love rival? I believe he

is out to ruin things for Mr. David by coming here.

"So, I was thinking of quickly reporting to Mr. David and getting some idea on what we can do to him.

He can't enter for now since he's an uninvited guest.

"But, if Ms. Alyssa were to find out, I'm sure she would orchestrate something on his behalf. If that

happens, how awkward it must be for Mr. David!" he exclaimed after weighing the pros and cons.

David's secretary was a loyal employee.

"Got it. Thanks for the thought. Let me handle this. Don't interrupt David for now," Daisy advised in a

lazy tone.

"Alright, Ms. Daisy."

David's secretary left. In the next second, Daisy retrieved her cell and sent a WhatsApp message to

David.

"David, your love rival is right outside. I am going to chase him away on your behalf. How are you going

to thank me?"

"Haven't you been eyeing that ruby and diamond necklace for a while,

## +25 BONUS

Thank you very much, David! Sending kisses to you!"

"But, since he came all the way, as per Schmidt family custom, we s shouldn't let him leave empty-

handed."

D Daisy replied with an emoticon that meant "Okay". Then, he smirked.

mmenacingly.

The manor was brightly lit from the inside. The outside, however, locked desolate.

Seacar listened to the emotionless auto-response from his phone, infeforming him that the cell phone

on the other end had been switched. off. Hisia trembling fingers were about to break the screen.

It was ass if the brilliant view before him had transformed into swords,

and spears that pierced his heart.

He wasn't traininvited quest. So, he could only wait outside painstalanmyly.

In a way, he could contact Alyssa to get her help to br this was his peresmiahmatter, so he couldn't

bring hims

Sean lowered his eyeyes and took a few gulps, swallowing inferiorny and rereeret

At the end of the days wens he the one who was shooting al

station?

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The woman whom he loveri was right inside the building. He mis her so much that it was divintin him

crazy.

However, the vast divergence eththe social positions meant he wa fated to be barred from crossing did

offence.

"Well, well. Look who's here! You look quite familiar."

Chatper 1206

Chapter 1206

Sean looked up instantly upon hearing the sound of a sharp, playful

woman's voice.

Daisy was walking out with her arms crossed in front of her.

Following behind her were a secretary and some bodyguards. They stood a few steps above, staring

down at him.

"I was wondering who it was. It turns out that it's Ms. Alyssa's little secretary, Tatiana's ex-boyfriend."

Sean's eyes darkened. "What are you talking about?"

"Are you saying that you had no idea? I feel sorry for you..."

Daisy clicked her tongue and shook her head. She handed her phone to the secretary and said, "Take

this. Show it to this pitiful little secretary and let him have a good look. He needs to wake himself up.

The secretary received the phone in his hand and walked in front of

Sean. He turned the screen toward Sean.

It was a photo featuring Tatiana supporting David by the arm!

Because of the photo's angle, their expressions appeared suggestive, hinting at something more

happening between them. Their bodies were in contact with one another. They looked exceptionally

intimate!

Sean's world turned dark in a flash. It was as though he had been struck by lightning, splitting his entire

being, heart and soul, blood and flesh, into two!

"No way... There's no way... That's impossible!"

"Why not?"

Daisy burst out laughing at the sight of Sean looking dejected after

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+25 BONUS

Uncle Winston's family. My dad has also come to an agreement with Uncle Winston for Ms. Tatiana to

be married to David.

"Look for yourself and see how happy they look together. Being in a relationship also requires getting

the blessing from both families.

"Otherwise, both parties will only end up tormenting one another, resulting in a waste of everyone's

time."

"You are... You're lying!" Sean shouted. He was shaking all over. Hist bloodshot eyes filled with fear.

"You can ask Ms. Tatiana personally if you don't believe me."

Daisy squinted her cunning eyes. "Oh, yes. I believe Ms. Tatiana no longer wants to contact you. If not,

why would you be standing here. and have no luck in seeing her?"

Daisy's words were like a bullet that shot through Sean's heaving chest. It pained him.

"I don't believe you! Don't you think that I will believe your bullshit! Taty will never get together with

David!" Sean roared.

He rushed to the entrance. At this moment, he wasn't thinking of anything except finding Tatiana and

getting the answers from her face. -to-face!

No, he wasn't going to ask her anything.

He didn't believe that Tatiana, who was deeply in love with him, would agree to the marriage alliance.

He wanted to bring her away!

"Stop him."

Under Daisy's two-word command, the Schmidt bodyguards swarmed around Sean!

Sean glared at them with his reddened eyes. He shot his fists out and

25 BONUS

He

possessed expertise in a martial art, holding a black belt as a testament to his skill and proficiency.

Fighting against these

bodyguards was supposed to be a breeze for him.

However, he sustained a severe injury from the time when he went head-to-head with Jeffrey on

Alyssa's behalf. It hadn't been long. since his recovery. He didn't have as much strength as before.

Bit by bit, he began to feel weakened after being ganged up against.

While he was distracted, one of the bodyguards took the opportunity to whip out his baton and

whacked him on his left shoulder. It was the exact spot where he had been injured last time.

He groaned in pain. Soon, his suit became drenched with his sweat!

Following that, the bodyguard kicked him right in his gut. He took a small step back but forced himself

to clench his teeth and regain his

balance.

The look in Daisy's eyes was somber. She sniggered, "Who do you think you are? What's so great

about the Lynch family?

"You were just one of the Taylor Group's watchdogs in the past. Who are you to steal David's woman?

"Birds of the same feather flock together. How could she stoop down

to the level of someone as small as the Lynch family? Stop trying to punch above your weight.

"It's better if you give up earlier and go back to being Alyssa's obedient puppy."

Sean was so mad that his red eyes were bulging from their sockets. He clenched his fists tight, thinking

to strike once again.

But the pain in his shoulder was sharp. It stopped him from lifting his

# +25 BONUS

The bodyguards were like a steel wall blocking his way in front of him.

Daisy turned around and left while humming. She beckoned the secretary with her finger, and he

hurried over to her.

"That chap has an old injury on him. He's not your match. Do give him a good welcome."

Chatper 1207

Chapter 1207

At the end of the quiet corridor, the soft moonlight cast a glow on a pair of striking figures.

"Ouch! It hurts. It hurts so bad...

"I'm sorry, Lyse. I'll be gentler."

Alyssa's small frame was leaning against the wall. Her fair and soft skin glistened under the moonlight.

The fluttering of her long eyelashes and how she looked biting her scarlet lips made her look

extraordinarily lovely.

In front of her, Jasper was kneeling on one knee.

He removed her burgundy-colored heels and gripped her thin ankle with one hand. With the other

hand, he held the tip of her toes while he massaged her foot carefully.

"You are really annoying. Why did you have to dance so fast? I sprained my ankle only because I was

trying to keep up with your steps. Can't you just be more considerate of me?" Alyssa pouted and

complained coquettishly.

"It's my fault, Lyse. You can hit me however you want when we get home if that helps you vent your

frustration. Or... you can hit me now,

too."

Jasper felt extremely sorry and didn't quite know what to do. He poked his chest with his finger and

suggested, "You can punch me here as hard as you want."

Alyssa curled her fingers inward and lifted her fist, then she lowered it back down. "I won't hit you. Your

chest muscles are like steel. My hand would hurt from punching you."

## +25 BONUS

Jasper looked up at her and turned his lips into a slight smile. He knew that she couldn't bear to hit him.

His massage technique was quite good. Alyssa's ankle was slightly painful before, but she now felt the

pain in her ankle dissipate. In fact, it started to feel more comfortable.

Jasper had his head lowered as he stared at her foot. His Adam's apple could be seen rolling slowly.

What sort of an angel was she?

Even the skin on her feet was silky smooth, and every one of her toes was round and cute. He liked

them so much that he didn't want to let

1.

"Lyse, you have beautiful feet."

"Wow... You're such a pervert. Which normal man stares at a woman's feet like that?"

Alyssa's cheeks turned red. She curled her toes into his palm. Admit it, Jasper. You are a jerk!"

"How will a man win over a wife if he's too honest? Does it still hurt?"

Narrowing her eyes, Alyssa answered, "My personal masseur is quite skillful. I think he's atoned for his

mistake."

Jasper put Alyssa's heels back on for her.

The moment he stood back up, he placed his left arm by the side of her head and clasped her waist

suddenly with his right hand.

He pressed his lips against hers impatiently and kissed her. passionately.

He had been wanting to kiss her. All that holding back had made his blood boil as it rushed throughout

his body.

## +25 BONUS

In her shyness, Alyssa's eyelashes trembled. She wrapped her arms around the back of his neck and

responded to his affection and passion without holding back.

Their lips parted, and their tongues intertwined.

Each time they shared a kiss, they always felt like they wanted all of the other person. Yet, it was still

not enough.

Alyssa pulled back from Jasper, catching her breath. He tilted her chin up and his moist lips caught up

with hers once again. It was clear that he wanted to continue.

"Hmm... Why don't we hold back on the announcement tonight?"

Jasper froze. In a slightly nervous voice, he asked, "What's wrong, Lyse?"

"Don't think too much into it. I just feel there is no need for us to go. high profile at tonight's occasion."

Alyssa pursed her lips. She lifted her hand to fix his bow tie.

"Earlier, when Zeke expressed his interest in me, Winston turned him down directly. Winston then

announced about me having a fiancé.

"These would have already been quite embarrassing for them. It's like we were overshadowing them.

"Moreover, I know that Winston was looking at you quietly. There could have been no other fiancé other

than you."

Those words made Jasper's heart pound.

"So, you don't have to rush it. Plus, everyone already knows that you are mine. It is enough as long as

we share the same heart and as long as I understand you."

Alyssa rose onto the ball of her foot and gave him a light peck on his

+25 BONUS

mp3.

"The announcement is not important. What's important to me are

your actions. I am happy as long as we live happily. I don't care about the superficial things."

"What are you thinking of this time, Lyse?" Jasper probed in a thick, hoarse voice.

"Nothing."

"Are you worried that my announcement will provoke the Jesseltons again and consequently affect the

partnership between Winston and Jesselton Incorporated?"

Back then, Jasper couldn't see through her. But now, he knew her all too well.

She was being avaricious. She was putting on her business mindset.

Alyssa's gaze darkened. "I'd be stupid not to earn money. The racecourse hotel is a first in the country.

This is a project that can reel in big profits.

"If the Taylor family acquires this project, it will be a firm foundation. for our venture into Solana City.

When the time comes, KS Group can. then take the opportunity to take over Schmidt Group's market

share in Solana City.

"Follow that with some pressure, and they will become exhausted and eventually lose the power to fight

back."

Alyssa already had a plan in mind. Through gritted teeth, she

continued, "By that time, Schmidt Group will no longer have an equal standing with the Beckett Group

in Solana City. I am confident there will be a day when we can take the Schmidt Group down!"

Chatper 1208

Chapter 1208

Jasper understood what Alyssa meant.

He felt for her and hugged her, saying, "I know that it's because of Tatiana. All you are doing is to

prevent the marriage alliance between her and the Schmidt family."

How well he understood her actually made her feel sad.

She mumbled coyly in his arms, "What I hate is... is that I'm still not powerful enough. This is the only

method I could think of. Don't you think I'm being so silly?"

Jasper felt suffocated upon hearing that.

He caressed her back gently and replied, "No, I think it's very smart of you. This is the best method at

this moment.

"Furthermore, I think that Ezzo wouldn't hold a grudge against Uncle Winston over this small matter. A

true businessman will know how to weigh their pros and cons. I don't think that he will choose the KS

Group.

"There's also nothing to be afraid of, even if you fail to partner with Jesselton Incorporated. With me in

charge, I will not go easy on the Schmidt Group.

Alyssa was moved. Her eyes welled up.

She had Winston, a top-notch, powerful man, as well as her responsible brothers. Although this was

so, she was a naturally stubborn and independent woman.

Ever since she was young, she would solve her own problems without relying on others. She also

didn't want her family to worry about her.

#### +25 BONUS

Jasper was the first person whom she wanted to rely on. She wanted to depend on him for the rest of

her life.

Suddenly, the peaceful atmosphere was disrupted by a strange sound!

"Someone's there!"

In an instant, the looks in both their eyes dimmed. They both turned their heads in the direction of the

sound!

Then, the figure of a man flashed across in front of them!

"Jasper, we need to apprehend the man lurking in the shadows. He's likely eavesdropping!"

Alyssa's pupils constricted. With a cold gaze, she said, "We were talking about corporate secrets

earlier. It would be bad if the Schmidt family heard about our conversation!"

Jasper nodded coolly. At lightning speed, he ran toward where the mystery person went.

In a few agile movements and his eagle eyes, he soon caught up with

the said man!

"Stop right there! Don't make me strike you."

The man had his back against him. He was bending forward and breathing heavily. It was obvious that

he wasn't in optimal physical

condition.

Jasper raised his brow. He thought that the figure looked extremely familiar.

"You are..."

"Mr. Beckett."

The man turned around very slowly.

+25 BONUS

Under the moonlight, Jasper caught a good glance at his badly wounded face. Jasper's eyes widened

in shock.

"Sean?"

By this time, Alyssa had also rushed over.

They noticed that Sean's suit was torn and covered in dirt. His handsome face was covered in bruises.

His left eye, in particular, was swollen purple-black. They could no longer see his eye. It was just a

discolored mess!

"Sean!" Alyssa ran to the front of Sean frantically. She placed her shaking hands on his shoulders, and

her voice had turned croaky." What happened? What in the world happened? Who beat you up?"

Sean clenched his teeth and turned away from her, feeling humiliated.

He didn't want her to see the bad shape that he was in, but there was

nowhere to run to now.

"Tell me, Sean! You'd better spill!" Alyssa shouted while she shook his already-wounded body hard.

She was so agitated that her eyes had turned red.

"Lyse! Calm down a little!" Jasper clutched her around her waist from behind. He held her tight and

said, "Sean is injured. You'll hurt him even more this way!"

Alyssa's chest was tight and stuffy. She took a few deep breaths, yet it was still difficult to settle herself

down.

"Sean, are you still wanting to hide things, even at this juncture?"

Jasper was still hugging Alyssa tight. She was shaking like a leaf from her fury.

In a low voice, Jasper encouraged Sean, "Do you think you are being considerate of Lyse by hiding it

from her? You are only making her

+25 BONUS

"Miss... Could you... stop Taty's marriage to David?"

Sean couldn't hold himself back anymore. Tears began rolling down

his cheeks. "I can do anything you want

from being wedded to David!"

As long as you stop Taty

Alyssa had an epiphany. Her eyes were bloodshot. "The ones who beat you up... Were they people

from the Schmidt Group?"

Subconsciously, Jasper tightened his fists. He had the same realization, too!

Chatper 1209

Chapter 1209

Not many people knew about the relationship between Tatiana and Sean. But the Schmidt family was

one of them.

It was very bold of the Schmidt Group to do Sean dirty like that!

"How did you get in, Sean?" Jasper asked in a concerned voice.

"I was surrounded by people from the Schmidt Group. Nonetheless, I still found a way. I stole one of

the bodyguards's access cards and snuck in," Sean explained. His face was pale and drenched in cold

sweat.

Jasper chuckled, "What a painstaking effort the Schmidts had to go. through to stop you!"

Jasper's eyes were ablaze with fury. However, he forced himself to remain calm in front of Alyssa.

Jasper said in a cold and steady voice, "You're quite badly hurt.

You've already been injured before. You shouldn't delay treatment. I'll have Xavier send you to the

hospital right now."

"No! I'm not leaving! I need to see Taty! I want to take her away with me!" Sean screamed at the top of

his lungs.

"Mr. Lynch, please be more reasonable." Jasper raised his brows. With Alyssa helping you from behind

the scenes in the first place, you could have had a sliver of hope to be with Ms. Tatiana. If your

commotion tonight provoked Mr. Taylor, you will end up having no hope at all."

"Hope? Mr. Taylor has already agreed to the Schmidt family's

proposal. It is a done deal! Taty is also soft-hearted and timid. She would definitely give in for the sake

of her parents and family. If I'm

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Jasper observed Sean, who had a face full of despair. He felt a prick in his heart as he empathized with

him.

As the president of the Beckett Group, Jasper had power and status. He also had support from

Newton. Even so, he had to put everything on the line in order to get to where he currently was with

Alyssa.

Sean was only Alyssa's subordinate. His family background didn't even match up to that of the Taylor

family.

Even if he and Tatiana were truly in love, the challenges before him would certainly be no less than

Jasper's.

"Sean, who was the one who ordered them to beat you up?" Alyssa was at the peak of her fury. All she

could think about was avenging

him.

Sean shook his head. "I wanted to just barge my way in initially.

However, Daisy's men barricaded me. David's secretary was also right next to her.

"I'm not sure whether it was David or Daisy who was actually behind it In her extreme anger, Alyssa cracked up. Her eyes glistened dimly. "They share the same last name, and they have the same filthy blood running through their veins. If

you don't know which of them it was, just make it a double kill!"

Meanwhile, Tatiana was still oblivious to the incident with Sean.

Regardless, she was weighed down by many concerns. She remained indifferent no matter how David

tried to please her. Nothing he said was reaching her.

Her heart was filled with Sean. There was no way that she could accept anyone else.

While she wasn't paying attention, her phone fell onto the floor.

## +25 BONUS

Just as she was bending over to pick it up, David also reached out to help her with picking it up. Their

hands came in contact accidentally.

Hastily, Tatiana tried to withdraw her fingers. To her surprise, David made a bold move and grabbed her

hand instead!

She shrieked as she pulled her hand away forcefully. She shot to her feet and asked agitatedly, "What

are you doing, Mr. David?"

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry, Ms. Tatiana. Your hand is really beautiful. I couldn't help it and… It's my bad. I

acted too abruptly. My apologies."

David put on a panicked expression on his face. His eyes turned moist. "I'm sorry. It's just that... I really

like you, Ms. Tatiana.

"The person Jameson loves is still your sister. You should be well aware of that. Your life will be ruined

if you were to marry him. He will not treat you well! But I'm different. I truly fancy you, so why don't we

just be together? This is the best outcome!"

"Stop talking! That's enough!"

Tatiana's cheeks flushed red. She was filled with angry humiliation, and deep down, she felt ashamed.

"Even though my mother is not my father's first wife, you still shouldn't insult me like this!

"I'm not interested in you nor Mr. Jameson. At the very least, Mr. Jameson is still respectful of me. That

makes him better than you! Stop wasting your energy. You will not be the one I choose!"

With that, Tatiana turned and left the banquet hall.

She had just said that Jameson was better than him.

How could she say that bastard was better?

## +25 BONUS

David was extremely ticked off. Rage ran red through his brain! With his entire body shaking, he pulled

out his phone and texted his

secretary.

"Tonight, I will make this dense woman mine!"

Chatper 1210

Chapter 1210

After being insulted by David, Tatiana didn't dare to tell Winston and Jonah about it. She could only

swallow her tears and hurry away from the banquet hall alone.

As she made her way through the crowd, a waitress bumped into her.

Shortly after, she felt a prick on her arm, as if she was stung by a bee, but the pain soon vanished.

"I'm sorry, miss." The waitress apologized immediately.

"No... No worries." Tatiana didn't think too much about it. She turned and walked away briskly.

The waitress watched from behind as Tatiana walked away. A sly

smile came across her face.

Tatiana's soft, black hair blew in the night breeze as she stood on balcony alone. She stared at the

cold, moonlit sky while she wi her tears dry silently..

If only Sean were around, he would never allow her to be treated unjustly or be bullied.

However, she had already decided to part with the one she loved.

From now on, Sean was no longer a part of her life.

If so, shouldn't she have one last phone call with him? Shouldn't they talk it out and end things

properly?

Tatiana contemplated over and over. Finally, she switched her phone on with unsteady hands. She did

so while trying to withstand the grueling pain in her heart.

Her phone's signal was live again. In a brief second, endless. notifications of missed calls and text

messages flooded in.

## +25 BONUS

Sean hadn't given up contacting her. Every second of every minute was filled with his words and

affection.

Tatiana lifted her fist and placed it on her tight chest. It felt like her heart had shattered into pieces. She

bit down on her pink lips so hard that they bled. Her tears couldn't stop running.

"Sean... I don't want to part with you..."

Suddenly, the vision from her tear-filled eyes turned pitch black. Her delicate body shook, and she felt

like she was free-falling.

"Are you alright, Ms. Tatiana?"

The voice sounded anxious. Tatiana's mind was a blur, and there was

a ringing in her ear.

In the next moment, she realized that someone was holding her

tightly in their arms.

She could even feel a misbehaving hand caressing her sher inappropriately.

"Who are you? Don't touch me!"

Tatiana's body was shivering. She wanted to put up a fight,

couldn't muster up the energy to do so. She became so anxio tears filled her eyes.

"Don't be so nervous. Just relax," the man sneered.

He began kissing her on her face-the face that he had been thirsty for. "I will treat you with love," he

said.

Jonah was mingling among the rich and powerful as the president of

#### +25 BONUS

While he was still talking with some guests, a bodyguard, who was meant to be following Tatiana, came

over and called Jonah aside.

"I... I have bad news, Mr. Jonah. Ms. Tatiana is nowhere to be seen!"

Jonah felt his chest tighten. His charming face turned glum in an

instant.

"How can that be? The security here is so tight, and you have all been following her all the way. How

could she disappear?"

"She was still in our field of vision at first. Ms. Tatiana was sitting there and chatting with Mr. David

Schmidt ..."

David?

For some odd reason, Jonah had an uncomfortable feeling in his gut. His eyebrow started twitching.

In his fright, the bodyguard was speaking incoherently. He wiped his sweat and said, "But... But when a

group of people walked past the dance floor, Ms. Tatiana just suddenly disappeared! Mr. Day was gone

too!"

"You useless bunch!" Jonah reprimanded. His eyes widened, looked furious.

The bodyguard was terrified. He went weak at the knees. "Mr. Jon We will search for her now! If we

can't find her

The vein on Jonah's forehead was popping. In a raspy voice, he said, Search for her in secret. Keep

this from Winston for now. I don't want him to worry.

"If you can't find Tatiana before the party ends, you'd all better prepare for your end!"

The Taylor family's bodyguards dispersed and began their blanket

# +25 BONUS

Jonah had no mood for any other social meetings. He, too, was on the ground searching for her.

Although Tatiana wasn't his blood sister, as the eldest brother, he

was like a father figure. He loved and protected his younger siblings. He would never just sit back and

watch.

He didn't dare to inform Alyssa either. Based on her temper, she would turn the Jesseltons' place

upside down and cause quite a

scene.

Tatiana, she must be safe!