## Can't Win Me Back #Chatper 1221 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chatper 1221

Chatper 1221

Chapter 1221

The KS Group? The Taylors?

After a brief shocked silence, the applause thundered across the hall as the spotlight shifted onto

Winston, who looked surprised before. putting on a relieved smile.

He gracefully went up the stage to shake hands with Ezzo. "It's our honor to work with you."

Since Ezzo chose the Taylors as his business partner, his demeanor underwent a significant shift, and

he began heaping praises upon Winston. "You demonstrated your outstanding capability at the

horseracing event. Besides, I promised to select the horseracing winner as my business partner. I'm

keeping my word."

No one except for the Jesseltons knew about the international call an hour ago between them and

Justin Beckett, who resided in Mosgravia.

"Ezzo, Zeke, as a good friend of yours, I hope you'll take my advice and pick KS Group as your

business partner," Justin suggested.

At that time, Zeke was still reeling from Alyssa's rejection. Ezzo frowned and asked, "Why? Wouldn't

you and your dad benefit from a partnership with us?"

Hearing that, Justin chuckled knowingly. "You and I will both benefit from a partnership with KS Group.

If you really need to know, all I'd say is I admire Ms. Alyssa's character, and I'd hate to see her hard

work go down the drain."

Alyssa, despite her silence, looked excited and glad for Winston. All of a sudden, she felt a warm grip

on her hand.

Jasper took her hand and interlocked his fingers with hers."

Congratulations, Lyse and Mr. Taylor. I knew you'd succeed." His fingers gently caressed hers.

Alyssa felt a jolt of electricity through her body. Her heart raced, and a blush crept up her ears as they

held hands.

While Winston was immersed in the joy of triumph, Javier and Cornelius seemed cross and

disappointed, particularly Cornelius, who felt as though he'd been fooled. He coughed in frustration,

and Zoe hurriedly patted him on the back.

The Schmidts, close with the Taylors, would surely benefit from the announcement. As the Jesseltons'

partner on a previous project, the Becketts had formed a camaraderie with the Jesseltons. Only the

Harpers were at a disadvantage. Cornelius felt as if he was nothing but a joke.

However, Javier felt similarly humiliated and framed when he

witnessed the Taylors in their glory. Taking a deep breath, he put on an unbothered smile and marched

up to Wiston and Ezzo. "Winston Ezzo, congratulations."

"Same to you, Javier," Winston remarked with a light smile.

"Winston, you're spot on," Javier replied with an amused raise of his brow. "I do plan to take this

opportunity to announce some good news."

Chatper 1222

Chapter 1222

At the mention of the good news, the guests cast looks of anticipation at Javier. A gleam flashed across

his eyes as he turned to his son with a smile. "Jasper, come here."

Jasper felt his heart sink. He frowned at Alyssa and tightened his grip on her hand, reluctant to part

ways with her.

She advised him, "Go. I'll be here waiting for you. I won't go anywhere."

They exchanged tender glances before she freed her hand from his grip. With no valid reason to

refuse, Jasper made his way to his father under the watchful gaze of the onlookers.

In a rare occurrence, Javier flashed a warm smile at him and patted him on the shoulder. After that,

Javier smiled and announced to the

guests, "I will take advantage of the merry occasion to announce some good news in our family.

"My son, Jasper Beckett, will be engaged to Zoe Harper, the

granddaughter of Cornelius Harper. The engagement ceremony will take place in this month."

The guests stared at him agape when they learned about Jasper and Zoe's engagement. Some of the

guests turned toward Zoe, the future Mrs. Beckett.

At that moment, Zoe trembled so violently that it seemed like she was suffering from seizures. Her eyes

shone with greed, and she teared up thinking about the effort she had put into reaching her goal.

God knew how long she had yearned for this moment and how much effort the Harpers had poured

into persuading Javier to make her dream come true. This was the perfect chance to get back at Alyssa

and make a joke of her.

All the humiliation and frustration Zoe suffered at the hands of Alyssa seemed to have disappeared at

that moment.

The guests stared at Alyssa in shock. All colors drained from her face as she quivered. Her warm and

tender moments with Jasper meant nothing to her as her blood turned cold-a sharp pain shot through

her heart, leaving it in tatters.

While her mind went blank, Zoe stared at her and cackled, reveling in Alyssa's dejected expression.

The guests started gossiping. "Why has no one heard about the arranged marriage between the

Becketts and the Harpers? That's really odd."

"Well, that's just how the Becketts roll. They only made public the relationship between Alyssa and

Jasper after they divorced. Not one word to the public in their three years of marriage! It's the same this

time around with the Harpers."

"What are Jasper Beckett's feelings for Alyssa Taylor if he's gettin married to Zoe Harper?"

"Maybe Javier disapproved of their relationship. To be honest, I never thought they'd end up together

after she got Madam Sophia behind bars. She's brought humiliation to the Beckett family.

"No matter how pretty or capable she is, I wouldn't approve of a daughter-inlaw like that if I were Javier

Beckett. It's not like I'd gain anything from the marriage."

The gossip inflicted pain upon Alyssa. Winston, upon learning of the engagement, appeared

incredulous and incensed.

His beloved daughter had faced humiliation during her divorce from Jasper. Why, then, would Javier

announce Jasper's engagement to Zoe just when Jasper and Alyssa had reconciled, proudly displaying

Winston refused to believe that Javier genuinely sought an arranged

marriage with the Harpers. If anything, he suspected Javier was using his son to exact revenge against

the Taylors.

He seethed at Javier's pettiness.

Chatper 1223

Chapter 1223

Ezzo blinked in surprise. "Gosh, that's some wonderful news! Congratulations to the both of you, Javier

and Jasper."

"Are you kidding me?" Jasper addressed Javier with clenched fists.

Consumed by rage and panic, Jasper's eyes looked bloodshot. He acted like a beast who wanted to

break free. "Everyone knows that I'm in love with Alyssa Taylor. Are you seriously asking me to marry

Zoe.

Harper?

"I have no idea what deal you struck with the Harpers under the table, but I'll make it clear now. Even if

you threaten me with your life, I will never marry Zoe Harper!"

The guests were astonished by Jasper's outburst. Even the Jesseltons, who had seen their fair share

of conflicts, were taken aback by Jasper's overt confrontation.

Zeke, who had never taken Jasper seriously, admired Jaspe courage in speaking up against his father

in front of the high guests. He muttered under his breath, "That's some cool shit."

"Oh, my God! What did Jasper just say? Did I mishear? That's son breaking news!"

"The battle between father and son is about to unfold!"

"If I were Javier Beckett, I would be having a stroke right now. His son just made it clear that he doesn't

care if Javier dies. Nothing will stop him from dating Alyssa Taylor! It seems Alyssa means more to him

than his dad."

Alyssa glanced at Jasper through tears, feeling touched by the man. No one else could attract her

other than Jasper.

The guests began to pass judgment on the Harpers.

"What's going on? Jasper Beckett seems to be out of it. It feels like his dad is selling him out."

"I agree. Forcing the breakup of a loving couple is just not right."

"The Harpers are even more wretched. How could they force Zoe Harper upon Jasper Beckett when

they knew he was dating Alyssa Taylor? They're only making things difficult for both families. I wouldn't

have agreed to it if I were Zoe Harper. It's so sickening."

"Zoe Harper has no shame. Why else would she have slapped herself to frame Alyssa? I bet she's over

the moon now."

Zoe's face reddened when she overheard the discussions about her. Cornelius was equally

embarrassed, his face a shade of beetroot red.

Before this, he was aware of the risks that would come with an

arranged marriage. Even if Javier agreed to it, Jasper might openly protest against it.

However, he took the gamble, thinking Jasper wouldn't protes

front of all the guests out of consideration for Javier's reputatio Even if Jasper opposed the marriage,

he'd wait until the event's el confront his father.

By then, it would be too late for Jasper to retract his words after the engagement news broke, or he'd

risk his reputation. If Jasper insisted, the Harpers would bribe the media to tarnish Jasper's image.

No one from the Beckett family-not even Newton-would protest against the marriage, as they'd have to

protect Jasper's reputation. Alas, the Harpers underestimated the depths of Jasper's love. He was

determined and courageous in defending his right to happiness.

"A marriage is no child's play!" Javier took a step forward, looking up weaken Javier's authority. He barked. "You have no say in this matter!"

Lowering his voice, he glared at Jasper "Even if you refuse to marry Zoe Harper, I'll never agree to you

marrying Alyssa Taylor "

"I will marry her and only her," Jasper declared, raising his voice for all to hear

A tear rolled down Alyssa's cheek. Unable to hold back, she approached Jasper. At that moment. Winston reached out to pull her back

Chatper 1224

"Lyse, what are you doing?" Winston warned her.

"Dad, please trust Jasper," Alyssa pleaded in a coarse voice, her eyes shimmering in tears.

As witty and calculative as she was, she couldn't stop herself from going up to Jasper.

Winston felt sorry for his daughter and said sternly, "I never said I distrusted him. But he's at odds with

Javier, and he's involved with the Harpers. If he's a man worth marrying, I would like to see how he'll

resolve the situation."

The situation grew extremely tense and awkward. Judging from Jasper's steely expression, he seemed

reluctant to show any regard for the Harpers.

Cornelius could not take it anymore. He pulled Zoe along to confront Jasper, "Jasper, you are free to

love whoever you want, but how could you not offer an apology or an explanation six months after you

slept with and dumped my granddaughter? What do you take her as?"

Zoe started sobbing on cue. Cornelius continued with his stinging remarks. "Are we wrong for wanting

you to take responsibility for Zoe? Why did you even get involved with her if you claimed to be in love

with Alyssa?"

He added, "Do you think you could be a jerk because you're good friends with Landon? Or do you think

Zoe can be easily bullied because no one could stand up for a poor, kind girl who lost her father at a

young age?"

Cornelius' words brought up memories of the earth-shattering sex scandal involving Jasper and Zoe.

Starting from then, the Harpers had pressured the Becketts to take action, only to be ignored by

Jasper. He watched as Zoe made a scene until she gave up after the futile attempts.

Jasper fixed his icy gaze on Zoe, causing her to tremble in fear. He began in an authoritative and firm

tone, "I have neither slept with your granddaughter nor keep in touch with her in any way.

"I was framed in that scandal, and I'm still investigating it. Zoe might not be bothered by her

reputational loss, but I care about mine. I will not let Alyssa down."

After his speech, he turned to look at Alyssa. The guests started casting judgmental looks at Zoe,

whose reputation had been in tatters even before the scandal. They mused about the possibility of Zoe

orchestrating the scandal to marry Jasper.

"Grandpa, I wasn't behind the scandal at all. I was the victim." Zoe grabbed Cornelius' arm and cried,

her tears smudging her eye makeup. Cornelius certainly preferred to have trust in Zoe's character, and

he assumed that Jasper was merely finding an excuse to get out of marrying Zoe.

"Jasper Beckett, you have two choices," Javier hissed. "Pick Zoe, and I'll appoint you as my successor.

I will transfer 10% of my stocks to your name, making you the largest shareholder in the company with

the ultimate decision-making power.

"But if you insist on Alyssa, you will be fired from the president role. I will announce the decision next

Monday, and you'll have nothing to do with the Beckett Group in the future—"

When Javier was speaking, Jasper marched toward Alyssa without hesitation. She had been waiting

silently for him in the corner.

He would never trade the love of his life for anything.

Chatper 1225

Alyssa stared into Jasper's eyes through tears. They only had each other in their eyes.

He treaded toward her as if he had scaled mountains and sailed oceans to reach her. Standing beside

her was Winston.

Jasper, caught in a surreal daze, appeared deeply moved. He felt as though he was welcoming his

bride. The world around him faded into silence. All he could hear was his thunderous heartbeat. The

scene seemed too perfect to be true.

"Jasper ..." A tear rolled down her cheek like a meteor streaking across the night sky. Jasper was ready

to sacrifice everything for her, and she felt the same toward him.

Whether it was surviving the Luminara battlefield with Jasper or marrying him without their families'

blessings, they had given their all for their love.

"Hold on a moment!" Zoe glared at them, her voice shrill and trembling. Her hopes were repeatedly

crushed, and she couldn't bear it any longer.

She thought, "Alyssa, Jasper, if you stubbornly wish to be together, perhaps I should unveil a harsh

truth that could forever scar your relationship."

The guests, irritated by Zoe's dramatic yet futile attempts to disrupt the loving couple, cast annoyed

looks her way.

Zoe, face looking pale and lips twitching, looked rather terrifying. She taunted, "Mr. Javier, I know the

Harpers are not as powerful as the Taylors. You must feel like you're shortchanged for having me as a

daughter-in-law instead of Alyssa. But you might regret letting your son marry her."

While playing the victim card, she wanted to pique the interest of everyone present, including Javier.

"Oh, Mr. Taylor." Zoe turned around and examined Winston with a hint of worry. "I know Alyssa is your

favorite among your children, and you would hate to see her bullied. Do you really think Jasper is up to

your standards? Is he even a good match for Alyssa?"

Confusion spread across the onlookers. Alyssa, anticipating Zoe's dirty tactics, glared at her

menacingly. Before she could respond, Winston intervened, addressing Zoe sternly, "Ms. Zoe, as a

young lady of esteemed status, please refrain from beating around the bush."

Winston's authoritative tone intimidated Zoe and the other guests.

At that moment, Jonah and Landon had arrived at the hall after dealing with David. They ran into the

unfolding scene and came to a halt. Feeling anxious, Jonah glanced at Landon.

Landon muttered in frustration, "Damn it! That woman is causing trouble again when I'm not around to

keep an eye on her!"

Chatper 1226

Landon gritted his teeth and clenched his jaw. Thankfully, Jonah held him back when he was about to

barge into the hall.

Jonah advised him, "Landon, calm down. You have nothing to worry about because my dad and Jasper

are there to handle it.

"Besides, you shouldn't appear like you're siding with outsiders at this critical point where you are about

to be appointed the president of the Harper Group. You don't want to upset your grandpa. So, do not

act rashly for the sake of your future."

Landon's eyes burned in rage. "But Jasper is my bro! I can't sit back and watch my family fuck with

Lyse! How could I betray Jasper just for a company president role? I'd be ashamed to face them in the

future."

Jonah was rendered speechless by Landon's seemingly uncultured outburst, but he shrugged it off

because he empathized with Landon's feelings.

Meanwhile, Jasper again shifted his hostile gaze onto Zoe, his eyes an abyss, ready to consume the

evil woman.

Zoe tried to maintain her composure under the pressure of Winston and Jasper. Suddenly, she raised

her voice, "Get that thing ready!"

She knew that the evidence she possessed was a destructive weapon. It would be a pyrrhic victory for

her, but she did not care. All she wanted was to utterly destroy Alyssa and Jasper's relationship.

Zoe's assistant, who had been waiting by the stage, hurried over and handed her a leather envelope.

Zoe began, "Jasper, you had a secret marriage of three years with Alyssa, during which you cheated

on her with Madam Sophia's niece. Because of you, Alyssa suffered a loveless marriage."

She did not take the envelope immediately, choosing instead to study Jasper with amusement. "You

ignored her affection and her suffering for three years, treating her like she was invisible. You even

forced her to get a divorce just so you could be with your mistress. Am I right?"

To be fair, what Zoe announced was old news. The guests at the event had more or less heard about

the absurd history between Alyssa and Jasper. Despite the passing of time, and Jasper's best efforts to

make amends, Alyssa's ordeal still felt heartbreaking to hear.

She must have loved him so to endure the torture for three years. Anyone would have left the marriage

right away.

Choking on emotions, Jasper admitted, "Yes, you are right. I admit I did that to her." "Do you really think

that's the extent of the torture you inflict on her? Think again," Zoe said with a chuckle.

Frowning hard, Jasper struggled to cope with the rising headache and dizziness.

Alyssa felt her heart sink when she realized what Zoe was up to.

Zoe, arms crossed, gestured at her assistant. "Go. Hand the envelope to Mr. Taylor. I think he will be

the most interested in his precious daughter's suffering."

The assistant handed the envelope to Winston. Forehead dotted with sweat, Alyssa yelled, "No! Dad!"

Winston furrowed his brows and extracted a document from the envelope. Soon after that, he looked

crestfallen and greatly shocked. He pursed his colorless lips, nearly crumpling the paper in his hand.

Alyssa sobbed. "Dad, I ..."

Chatper 1227

"Lyse, is this true?" Winston turned to stare at his daughter, who looked as pale as a sheet. Filled with

pain and resentment, he tossed the paper at her. "Tell me, is everything on this paper true?"

Alyssa almost lost her balance. She gripped her chest and slowly crouched as she stiffly picked up the

paper. She clutched it tightly in her fingers.

"Lyse ..." Jasper, looking blank, approached her. She admitted, "Yes, it's true."

Winston felt the world collapse around him. Pain shot through his head as his vision blurred. Jonah and

Landon were surprised by his intense reaction, especially Jonah, who had never seen his dad so angry

in the 30 years of his life.

Even when Winston learned about Alyssa's divorce, he was mostly angry at Jasper for his treatment of

Alyssa. Never had he pinned the blame on Alyssa.

Perplexed by Winston's seemingly unjustified rage at Alyssa, they watched as Winston marched up

and dragged Alyssa out of the hall with him. "Let's go! You'll come home to Belbanks with me!"

Tears brimming, she uttered with heartache, "Dad ..."

"One more thing—cut all contact with Jasper Beckett, or I'll lock you up in Heightsnew Villa!" Winston

issued a harsh threat.

Jasper felt as if he was struck by thunder. He struggled to breathe as his blood froze. The sweet scene

earlier was no more. He was devastated by Winston's ruthless remarks.

Secretly feeling gleeful, Zoe frowned and jeered, "Mr. Taylor, it's pointless to lock Alyssa up forever. You

should tackle the problem instead of shying away from it. But it seems too late to do anything about it

now.

"The child she miscarried was eight weeks old. She became infertile because of the miscarriage. Not

many women could withstand the pain of infertility at such a young age. I would have chosen to end my

life. Alyssa is a woman of strength."

Did Alyssa once carry their child? Jasper was stunned. His soul was tortured. Panting heavily, all color

drained from his face. He was filled with remorse.

"W-When was that Lyse?" he questioned.

Was she pregnant after their intimacy on the night he was drugged? How did the miscarriage happen,

and why didn't she tell him about it? Why?

Alyssa shut her eyes tightly as tears streamed down her ghastly pale face.

Chatper 1228

Alyssa was at a loss for words at that moment.

Gasps filled the hall as the guests stared at her in disbelief. The talented daughter of the affluent Taylor

family stood exposed as infertile. They couldn't imagine the life she led under the Beckett family and

the extent of torture Jasper had inflicted on her.

Despite her social status, her infertility was akin to a death sentence. Her infertility would weigh heavily

on her, taking away the fundamental right to reproduce that every woman possessed.

Landon's expression froze, momentarily paralyzed by the shock. Even then, he had to support Jonah,

who was on the verge of collapse upon learning of Alyssa's infertility.

As her brother, Jonah thought he was aware of all her secrets, but he was proven wrong. He chastised

himself and his other brothers for failing to protect their sister.

Now that Winston had turned against Jasper, Zoe shifted her attention to Javier. "Mr. Javier, your son

has gravely hurt Alyssa. I think it's impossible for you to support their relationship now, don't you think?

It's very unfair to Alyssa, and I believe you wouldn't impose such a burden on her."

Javier interpreted her words differently. Zoe seemed to hint at him that Alyssa no longer qualified as the

daughter-in-law of the Becketts unless they were prepared to accept her infertility.

Changing his tack, Javier shifted the blame to Jasper. "Jasper, do you truly believe you're suitable for

Alyssa? Being with you must be a constant source of pain for her, a stark reminder of her lost child. If

you genuinely love her, you should let her go. Go separate ways and live your best lives."

Go separate ways and live your best lives?

Jasper teared up and shook his head dejectedly. The sudden revelation of his deceased child was

overwhelmingly painful, leaving him burdened with guilt and remorse.

"Zoe Harper," a menacing voice followed as Landon approached her. He stood before her with a tense

expression.

"Landon, it's too late for you to intervene," she taunted, emboldened by Cornelius' support and

confident that Landon wouldn't retaliate at a public event.

To her shock, she felt a gust of breeze when Landon delivered slaps across her face. Screaming, she

fell onto the floor, blood oozing from both her nose and her mouth.

Onlookers beside her recoiled in disbelief. No one had anticipated Landon to hit his sister thrice in front

of his family and the public.

Landon's eyes were devoid of warmth. He took out a silk napkin from the front pocket of his suit and

casually wiped his reddened hand. He replied, "You're right. It's too late for me to do anything. That's

why I have no choice but to resort to a physical solution for what you have done.

"Zoe Harper, I can't believe that you're my sister. Your actions are despicable, and you're a disgrace to

me. Haven't people always spoken of karmic retribution? Well, if karma hasn't yet delivered its due, I'll

take matters into my own hands!"

## Chatper 1229

Meanwhile, Zoe experienced dizziness in the aftermath of the slap. The taste of blood lingered in her

mouth. She grimaced from the excruciating pain in her ear. Due to the pain, she abandoned her

attempts at maintaining composure in the public eye.

"Ouch! My ear! It hurts!" After being slapped twice on the right cheek, her ears rang, causing her to

yelp in pain.

"Zoe! My dear Zoe!" Cornelius wailed and rushed toward his granddaughter without carrying his

walking stick. His eyes widened in shock as he tried to help her up from the floor, but she was too weak

to get up after Landon's powerful slaps.

Sitting on the ground and looking frail, she sobbed. "Grandpa, my ears hurt. I can't hear anything in my

right ear."

"What did you say, Zoe?" Cornelius was frightened. Despite raising his voice by her ear, she couldn't

hear him very well. Unfurling a trembling hand from her right ear, she gasped at the sight of blood on

her palm.

She cried out, "My ear! I'm going deaf!"

All the Harpers' bodyguards and assistants rushed up to her, calling the doctors and the ambulance in

a frenzy. Landon, standing aside, observed the chaos emotionlessly, as if an invisible barrier separated

him from his family.

Once proud of being Cornelius' grandson, he now felt nothing but shame.

"Landon, are you insane?" Cornelius glowered at him in disbelief, momentarily disoriented by the

shock. "Zoe is your only sister and the sole daughter of your parents! How could you hurt her?"

Landon sneered. "Dad's not around anymore. As her brother, don't you think I should be the one to

instill some morals into her?"

The guests were surprised by Landon's declaration, which sounded pretty convincing.

"Y-You brat!" Cornelius cussed him out, "Zoe is my granddaughter! I'm still in power in the Harper

Group. Do you have any respect for me when you hit your sibling in front of my eyes?"

"Of course I respect you," Landon replied with a chilling look. "That's why I stopped after slapping her.

Otherwise, I would have done worse."

The guests fell into a hushed silence.

Jonah stared silently at Landon. Before this, he had regarded Landon as a playboy and a loyal friend of

Jasper's. However, he now saw Landon in a new light.

He was grateful that Landon courageously went against his family to teach Zoe a lesson for Alyssa's

sake. At the same time, he felt guilty for having looked down on Landon in the past.

Hearing Landon's threat, Zoe trembled and clung tighter to her grandpa. Cornelius choked with anger,

stammered, "Y-You-"

Javier, who reveled in the unfolding events, hated it when Landon intervened. He reluctantly assumed

the role of peacemaker. "Landon, Zoe is your sister, after all. You shouldn't have said that. It reflects

poorly on you and damages your relationship with your family. It's a lose-lose situation."

## Chatper 1230

Javier veiled his warning with a touch of advice. He added, "Furthermore, this is the history between

Jasper and Alyssa—between the Becketts and the Taylors. It would be prudent for you to bring

Cornelius and Zoe home for now. You should stay out of our affairs."

"Hah! Did you hear yourself? Are you saying that Zoe is not guilty of exposing Alyssa's medical history

to the public and shaming Alyssa for her infertility? She did that with the intent of seeking revenge on

Alyssa and fulfilling her own agenda," Landon called out Zoe mercilessly.

However, Landon's words stung Alyssa again. Clenching her teeth and closing her eyes, she struggled

to hold back her tears.

Each tear that slid down her cheek inflicted pain upon Jasper's soul.

How he wished he could hold her tight and kiss her like the intimate nights they had shared. Alas, he

did not feel like he was deserving of her.

"Landon, are you mocking me now?" Javier's patience began to wear thin.

"Well, you shouldn't beat around the bush. I'm a straightforward man. I call a spade a spade. I wonder

what the others make of all this," Landon retorted.

Then, he put on an unbothered look and casually cleaned his ears. "By the way, I'm friends with your

son, not you. Kindly refer to me as 'Mr. Landon.' That sounds much more pleasant to my ears."

Javier's face soured as the guests admired Landon's forthrightness. The young man had outplayed

Javier at his own game. They cast looks of disappointment and disdain at the pale Javier, gossiping

among themselves.

"Zoe Harper could go to any lengths to stop Alyssa from marrying Jasper!"

"Right? The diagnosis was supposed to be confidential. She's a wretched woman for exposing Alyssa's

medical history just to spite her."

"I assume she did that because she lost all hopes of marrying Jasper. That's why she risked her

reputation to drag Alyssa down with her."

"Who'd marry such a despicable woman?"

"Don't get me started on Javier Beckett. From the sounds of it, he was thinking of getting his son to

marry Zoe. Is the Beckett family a trashcan? Why would he bring in such a vile woman? Perhaps he's

interested in Zoe himself?"

The taunts and jeers weighed heavily on Javier, who belatedly realized that forcing Jasper to marry Zoe

and ditch Alyssa was the wrong move all along.

"Grandpa, my ear hurts! Am I going deaf? I don't want to lose my hearing! Get me to the hospital," Zoe

wailed and pleaded in a panic.

"Let's go! Get Zoe to the hospital!" Cornelius instructed.

However, Jonah suddenly bellowed sternly, "No one is leaving!"

The Harpers were taken aback by Jonah's declaration.

Zoe, feeling ashamed, wanted to hide away.

Jonah strode to Alyssa and freed her hand from Winston's tight grip. He began, "Dad, what's the point

of getting angry at Lyse? You're only stepping into the trap of your opponent.

"What you're doing now is hurting Lyse as well. She's not just your precious daughter; she's my

beloved sister too. She's already in great pain. Please do not add to her suffering."

Winston quivered upon hearing Jonah's remark. It was then he realized that he had gripped Alyssa's

hand so tightly that it had turned a frightening shade of red.