Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1527

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1527-Sophia reminisced about her life. She had lived a glorious life. However, to achieve that, she always had to sacrifice a person to reach a greater height.

Anne Bartley was her first victim. Never had she thought that the woman, who was dead for two decades, would be the nail in her coffin.

Sophia had long regretted killing Anne. Anne didn't have to die. Keeping Anne around wouldn't have affected anything.

However, Sophia acted like she was under a spell at that time. She harbored a strong resentment against Anne. On top of that, she banked on Javier's affection and acted lawlessly, thinking that she could do anything she liked under his protection.

Alas, Javier's love was nothing but an illusion.

Sophia pulled her hair out and held strands of gray hair in her hands. The pain kept her sober. She had finally seen through Javier's selfishness and heartlessness.

He had never loved her. She didn't believe he loved Anne either. Otherwise, why would he easily believe that Anne had taken her own life?

Sophia widened her bloodshot eyes. Like a madwoman, she repeatedly mumbled, "Javier Beckett... One day, karma will get you. You'll pay for your heartlessness! I'll watch that from the heavens!"

One day, Sophia had visitors at the prison.

"Kirkman, you have visitors."

As Sophia was a convicted felon, she wore handcuffs and ankle cuffs when she was led into the visitation room.

Due to the mental pressure and the strain of the dim environment on her eyes, she suffered from a drastic decline in her eyesight. She couldn't make out people or things that were ten feet away.

She stood there like a skeleton with a blank expression. Feeling utterly dejected, she wanted to decline the visit now that no one cared about her.

Still, she was curious about the identity of the visitors who would take the time to visit her.

"Who are you?"

Mom.

Sophia's dull eyes wavered. Then, she stumbled to the glass window that separated her from the visitors, accompanied by the rattling sounds of her ankle cuffs.

Her vision finally focused on Lauren's fair face.

She widened her eyes as she pressed her bony hands against the wall with might. She gaped. After a while, she cautiously asked, "L-Lauren? Is that you?

Are you Lauren?"

Lauren teared up when she met Sophia's eyes. The latter looked nothing like before.

Lauren nodded.

Landon stood beside her. He quickly wrapped an arm around her trembling shoulders and gently caressed them.

He couldn't believe that the disheveled woman with grey hair was once the dazzling and youthful wife of Javier Beckett.

Frowning, Landon was about to speak, but Lauren was ahead of him. She clarified, "I asked Landon to bring me here."

In the next second, Sophia's reignited flame of hope was mercilessly put out by Lauren's pointed remark.

Lauren explained, "I visit you not because I've forgiven you."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1528-Sophia's heart quivered in the face of Lauren's painful accusations.

She hated Jasper, but she admitted that he was good to Lauren, better than she'd ever treated Lauren.

Thinking back, Jasper didn't seem as despicable as he had seemed. Too bad there could only be one Mrs. Beckett. Javier had made Anne her rival.

After a pause, she finally confessed, "I... I was pregnant with Betty at that time.

All I wanted was a recognition to give her a better life and future."

"Well, you got your recognition, didn't you? Dad acknowledged you, so you had achieved your goal. Why did you have to kill Jasper's mom?

"Jasper never hated me or treated me badly even though I'm your daughter. He and Alyssa treat me like their sister. They show me love and care that I would otherwise never have the chance to experience. I owe them a lot. How could you be so cruel to him?"

Lauren was no fool. She understood that Sophia was a selfish woman, and she knew how coldly Sophia had treated her. For that, she had grappled with self blame and low self-esteem.

She despised herself for not being as healthy as Betty. She even blamed herself for not being a son, thinking that Newton might acknowledge Sophia if that was the case.

Lauren thought that if she was male, Sophia might not need to tread carefully in the family and worry about consolidating her power or faking and scheming her way to a better life.

She had never thought that Sophia would kill for personal gain.

"If my life now is built on others' death, I would rather never have been born. I'd rather not be a Beckett!" Lauren growled with tears in her eyes.

She clenched her fists tightly and trembled violently in Landon's hold.

"Darling, calm down. No need to be angry." Landon panicked at Lauren's emotional outburst and held her tight. He rested his chin on her head and

gently coaxed her, "Darling, we agreed not to be angry no matter how the conversation went, didn't we? It will only hurt you and affect your condition."

Lauren gritted her teeth. She finally stabilized from a near-breakdown when she leaned in his comforting embrace.

Sophia did not blink at all. She wore a dim and remorseful expression as tears rolled down her cheeks. "I walked down the wrong path. I was obsessed with raising my status.

"I suffered enough from poverty when I was young. I'd been eating expired food and wearing old clothes. Because of that, I felt ashamed of myself. Later, I was scouted into the entertainment industry. There, I poured in all my effort to climb up the ranks, all because I couldn't stand a poor life anymore." "Did you know how Jasper's mom suffered?" Landon was infuriated in the face of Sophia's whining. He had no sympathy for her at all. "Anne spent five years in the slums with Jasper when the Beckett family refused to acknowledge him.

"She couldn't work since she was weak. Jasper was only five when he had to support himself and Anne so that they wouldn't starve to death.

"All she wanted was a hot meal. Even if Javier took her back to the Beckett family, and even if he had you as a mistress, she never thought of fighting you for the title of Mrs. Beckett. You were the selfish and greedy one, killing an innocent woman just to achieve your goal. You nearly killed Jasper too, you know?

"Sophia Kirkman, I know you're Lauren's mom, but I need to say this aloud—you deserve the death sentence!"

Lauren watched Sophia cry as she fought the feelings of pain and resentment.

She choked on her tears as she struggled to speak.

"I know it's too late for me to say anything. I'll pay for the crimes I committed and for Anne's death." Sophia's tear-streaked face was nearly pressing against the glass window.

She stared at Lauren with widened eyes. "Lauren, this is all my fault. You have nothing to do with it. So, please don't do anything silly.

"Live well. You're still young. Besides, Landon loves you so much. You will have a bright, happy future ahead…"

Then, Sophia cast a worried glance at Landon. "Landon, you'll treat Lauren well, won't you? You'll marry her, right?"

Landon tightened his grip on Lauren's shoulder. He fixed a determined gaze on Sophia. "I will marry no one but Lauren Beckett."

"Good. That's good." Sophia smiled in relief and wiped away her tears. "Lauren, you'll need some wedding gifts in the future. I have a few pieces of halcyon gemstones that I keep in my bedside safe. The password is 0814. Take them with you. That's all I can give you."

The password was the date she married into the Beckett family. She had been proud of what she had accomplished, but now, it all meant nothing.

"That's fine." Lauren shook her head with tears in her eyes.

"Indeed. Lauren doesn't need anything when she marries me," Landon turned down Sophia's offer with a frosty look.

"Kirkman, time's up!" the warden's cold voice echoed in the air.

"Mom, goodbye." Lauren slowly rose from her seat. Landon wrapped an arm around her waist as the couple wandered toward the metal gate.

"Lauren!"

The couple halted in their tracks when Sophia called out to Lauren.

Lauren did not turn around to look at her. From that moment onward, she would neither get to see Sophia again nor wish to do so.

If Sophia had a chance, she'd like to restart her life. Given the chance, she'd like to be a good mother.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1529-Landon hugged Lauren as they exited the prison. Despite being enveloped in his warmth, she still trembled in his arms.

"Darling, you..." He pursed his lips as he struggled to find the right words to say to her.

What should he say to comfort Lauren? He thought, "It's not like I can tell her, 'Let's come again' or 'I'm sorry for your loss."

"Landon." Head hung low and eyes teary, she said, "Thank you. Thank you for letting me see my mom for the last time. That's enough for me. I will not ask you for anything else."

"Darling, what are you talking about?" Worried, he plopped onto one knee in front of her and grabbed her hand.

He cast a frantic look at her misty eyes. "What do you mean you'll not ask me for anything else? What's the point of having me around? I will lose my motivation in the competition for power. What will I live for?"

"Landon." Her voice trailed off as she stumbled back shyly.

"Just let me know anything you want. No matter what it is, I'll try my best to fulfill your request." His heart pained when he recalled the way she spiraled in front of him. He choked on emotions. "Lauren. you're the one I love. I so wish I could give you the world.

"I was wrong for taking away your right to meet your mom for the last time. I swear that won't happen again."

Feeling moved, she threw herself at him. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him into a tight hug. She mumbled, "I lost my mom."

"Don't worry. You still have me, Jasper, and Alyssa. Oh, you have your grandpa, too." He caressed her back and announced, "Darling, don't cry. Take my hand, and I'll make you the happiest woman in the world."

He was confident in his courage and patience in their relationship. The only thing he feared was that he wouldn't be good enough for her. He feared upsetting her, as it might lead to a distance between them.

Angelina stood by her car and watched the touching scene from afar. Her lips curled up into a contented smile.

Landon finally had someone to build a family with. She hoped that his relationship with Lauren would last forever.

Later, Angelina drove Landon and Lauren back. The luxury car cruised down Solana City's bustling streets.

"Darling, why don't we go out and have fun? Do you want to attend art exhibitions in Yoarkley, watch the northern lights at Archenland, or pigeon ☐ feeding at Genovia Square?" He passionately took her hand and kissed the back of it.

Hearing that, Angelina stared at him through the rearview mirror and reminded him in a low voice, "Mr. Landon, the board meeting is around the corner. You need to make the preparations for your official appointment..."

"Nothing can take away my time with Lauren," said Landon with a gleam in his eyes.

He hugged Lauren on the waist. "Besides, what else is there to prepare for? The president is either me or Prepillon Preston. If Grandpa's still clearminded, he would know that he'll doom the company by handing it over to him. Harper Group will be mine and no one else's."

"That's right." Angelina was well aware of the reasoning. Still, she had her concerns. "I'm just worried that Preston might make a move. He's known to keep a high profile. Yet, he has laid low since he failed to win the racecourse hotel project. That worries me. Something feels off, so you better watch out for him."

Landon refused to discuss business competition in front of Lauren. He beamed softly and croaked, "Darling, have you made up your mind?"

To be honest, Lauren wasn't in the mood for anything. However, she knew that her low spirits would affect Landon. So, she tried to appear cheerful and suggested casually, "I. I'm thinking of visiting Solana City Arts Academy sometime."

Feeling grateful, she choked up and rubbed her nose against his chest. He caressed the back of her head as his breathing grew labored. He nearly melted from her adorableness.

However, his expression soon frosted over. "Angelina, keep an eye on Betty from now on."

"I have been doing that. She has never left Seaview Manor since Sophia's trial, perhaps because she's embarrassed," Angelina replied.

She could read Landon's thoughts very well.

"Why are we doing that?" Lauren asked in confusion.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1530-Ever since Sophia's sentencing and Betty's public humiliation by Javier in the court corridor, Betty felt as if she had lost her status in the family. Javier had lost any remaining affection for her.

Betty had been living her life relying on Sophia and enjoying the wealth from corruption. To her, money was nothing.

However, things were different now that Sophia had met her downfall. Sophia's private assets were frozen for investigation. Unfortunately, Betty had saved all her wealth under Sophia's account, so she had nothing to her name now.

Apart from two properties given to her by Javier, two luxury cars, and three million dollars in her personal bank account, she had nothing left.

Betty, used to an extravagant and debauched life, could not accept the feeling of poverty. Javier would notice if she sold off the cars and properties for money.

What could she do with a mere three million dollars? Even her tips to the male hosts were worth more than that!

After two days of racking her brains, she suddenly thought of the safe by Sophia's bedside. The halcyon gemstones probably had not been confiscated by the authorities. If sold, they would be worth at least 100 million dollars.

At that thought, Betty scrambled to Sophia's bedroom and reached for the bedside safe. She carried the safe over to the table and cast a greedy look at the password lock.

After ten or so attempts, her fingers went numb. She had tried all possible combinations of meaningful numbers to the Beckett family and Sophia, but she failed to unlock the safe.

"Fuck! Why would she set a complicated password? It's not like she could take the gemstones to the grave!" She jumped in anger and rushed to get a big hammer.

When she re-entered Sophia's room with the hammer, she was stunned by the scene that greeted her. Jasper and Landon were in the room.

"W-Why are you here?" Trembling, she took a step backward.

She had always felt excited when she met Landon. However, she had nothing but fear for Landon now.

Jasper sat straight on the couch with a frosty look on his face. He didn't bother to look at Betty at all.

"I'm here to take what belongs to Lauren." Landon leaned against the table with a mocking look in his eyes. He patted the safe and explained, "And what belongs to Lauren is contained in this safe."

Betty's eyes wavered in shock. Her voice turned shrill. "W-What nonsense is that? Nothing here belongs to her! Do not touch that safe. My mom left it to me!"

Landon arched his brow in amusement. As stubborn as always, he suddenly slapped hard on the safe three times.

Argh! Stop slamming it!" Betty stomped anxiously, worried that the gemstones might break.

Jasper cast a speechless look at his childish friend. Sometimes, he found it hard to believe that Landon was the future patriarch of the Harper family. He could only hope that Landon wouldn't lead the Harper Group to its demise.

"This is my home, and this is my mom's room! The safe contains the inheritance she left behind for me. D-Don't you ever dream of taking them from me!" She glowered at the two guys and started yelling in frustration.

Soon, she watched in shock as Landon keyed in the four-digit password and opened the safe with ease. She gaped at him in disbelief. "How... How did you get the password? Even I don't have it!"

"I told you the things in this safe don't belong to you. Sophia left it to Lauren." He cocked his head and grinned evilly at her. "If you want the stuff in the safe, maybe make a final visit to your mom and talk her into doing that. She might end up leaving some valuables for you.

"Act fast, though. She's not going to be around for long."

Betty nearly fainted from the resentment. Did Sophia share the safe's password with Lauren, and was Landon here to get the stuff on Lauren's behalf?

She thought, "Lauren, you dumb bitch. You're pretty clear-minded at important moments like these, aren't you?"

Jasper spoke, "There's a lot of stuff in the safe. Shall I tell Barry to get you a box?"

"It's fine. I brought one myself." Landon took out a foldable bag from his pants pocket. In a clean move, he swept the expensive gemstones into the bag.

Jasper's eyebrows twitched in surprise. Landon looked exactly like a robber.

A long silence later, she finally burst out crying.

Her phone rang at the moment. She wiped away the tears and snot on her face and squinted her swollen eyes at the screen.

The caller was someone she hadn't heard from in a long time.

"Hah! Quit the nonsense. Aren't you spending the rest of your life in Yoarkley now? You're barred from returning to Solana City."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1531-Hearing that, Betty's mind whizzed. She scrambled up from the floor. "A-Are you able to come home? When will you return? Are you back to take revenge on Landon?"

Zoe hissed through gritted teeth, "I will give him trouble if he makes my life miserable. From the moment he slapped me in front of Alyssa, Jasper, and the high society of Solana City, I stopped seeing him as my brother. He's just my enemy now!"

"Right! Landon has crossed a line. How could he abandon his sister even before he marries Lauren? Not only that, Landon is turning against his mom. Imagine if he marries Lauren. What will happen to you and your mom?" Betty sniffled. She then started fanning the flames and backstabbing Lauren.

"Hmph! Stop acting like you're thinking for me. You're only saying that because you need me back to take revenge for you," Zoe called out Betty's despicable motives.

She added, "You lost your mom's backing. You have no power without her. All you can do is watch your stupid sister marry into wealth and step all over you."

That reminded Betty of the halcyon gemstones that were taken by Landon, which would eventually end up as Lauren's assets. Quivering in hatred, she felt extremely disgruntled and dissatisfied.

Betty thought that, as Javier's eldest daughter, she was the one who carried her parents' expectations and enjoyed their affection. How did she end up in such a sorry state? Even that fool, Lauren, had surpassed her in life.

"I will never see Lauren marry Landon! That'll never happen!" Betty scowled resentfully.

"I share the same thought, but you know Landon. It's impossible to make him give up on Lauren. That's why we need to plan this carefully so that he will utterly give up on her." Zoe chuckled maliciously. "Looks like we'll be working together once more.

"Have you learned something from your mom's issue? It's useless to pin all your hopes on somebody else. Take your revenge by yourself. It's going to feel cathartic!"

Betty had picked up Zoe's undertones. Zoe wanted to work with Betty just to be safe—so that she could have someone to blame if things went wrong.

However, Betty was consumed by hatred. She would go to any lengths, even sacrificing herself just to destroy Landon and Lauren. She said to Zoe, "There's no point discussing this now. Let's talk when you're back."

When Jasper and Landon left the Seaview Manor, their luxury cars waited for their owners by the entrance. The Seaview Manor was not home to Landon, but it seemed that Jasper, too, no longer considered the place his home.

"You should have told me Lauren loves this stuff. I can get my hands on as many as I can for her," said Jasper as he gazed at the heavy bag in Landon's hand. "Why would you give Lauren Sophia's possessions? It's so icky."

"If we don't take these away, they'll fall into Betty's hands! I'd rather crush these stones than hand them to that dunce!" Landon looked smug. "It felt so good seeing her red in anger and holding a hammer! Hahaha! She must have been driven crazy after losing something that was nearly hers!"

Jasper grinned as he shot a helpless look at his friend. He said, "The grudge between my mom and Sophia is in the past. Besides, Sophia wasn't even pregnant with Lauren when she joined the Beckett family.

Lauren has nothing to do with it."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1532-Feeling bad, Jasper patted Landon on the shoulder. He offered, "Bring Lauren to our place when you're free. I'll get Lyse to comfort her. She listens well to Lyse. I learned a few new recipes lately. You guys can have a chat with Lyse and taste my cooking."

Landon's face fell. He trembled. "Are you inviting us to dinner or poisoning us?"

Jasper was rendered speechless.

"Is one victim not enough for you? How could you drag Lauren into all of this?

Don't you feel guilty, Jasper?"

"I'm inviting you over to show you how I take care of Lyse. Learn from me, and your relationship with Lauren will improve by leaps and bounds.

"Loving a woman doesn't only mean keeping her company. You need to try out new things that you've never done before for her. You need to learn new skills,"

advised Jasper with a warm and tender look in his eyes.

He had taken revenge for his mom. Alyssa was in love with him. At this moment, he felt he had achieved peak happiness. Therefore, he wished the same for Landon after the latter married Lauren.

"Of course I will. I'll spend my life learning new things for Lauren." Landon inhaled deeply and cast a passionate look at his friend. "Jasper, I'm prepared to officially discuss the marriage with your dad in the next two days.

"I wanted to make the move after getting appointed to the position of company president, but I couldn't wait anymore. I wanted to make her my wife and take her home. I love her... very much." Landon's voice trembled at the end as he choked up from his deep affection for Lauren.

"That's right. You don't have to be president of Harper Group to marry Lauren.

The business you worked on over the years and your savings could rival half of the company's wealth."

Feeling touched, Jasper looked into Landon's eyes. "If you've made the decision, just go for it. Lyse and I will give you our full support. All the best, my friend!"

Alyssa heard from Ben that Newton wasn't feeling too well. She informed Jasper about it. Later, the couple rushed over to Crescent Bay.

After some prodding, Ben finally told her the truth. Newton's health had declined lately. He couldn't eat or sleep well. The physician checked in on him daily but failed to pinpoint the issue.

The physician merely concluded that Newton suffered from digestive issues due to advanced age and needed to take medicine for that.

Newton had kept the news from the young couple as he didn't want them to worry.

During the trip to Crescent Bay, Alyssa looked pale and anxious.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1533-"Of course I'm okay with it. I'm fine with anything as long as I'm with you, and if it's for Grandpa," Jasper said with a smile.

"I feel sorry..." Alyssa wrapped her arms around his neck and buried her head in his shoulders.

She said in a muffled voice, "Ben told me that Grandpa hasn't been feeling well for a while, but I couldn't tell until now.

"He even got up from his wheelchair at the cemetery. Whenever I think of that, I feel horrible. How could I have carelessly missed it?"

"It's not your fault, Lyse. You've done well," Jasper comforted her. "Let's pay more attention to him in the future. I bet he doesn't want to stress you out. He might refuse to see you if he learns that you know about his condition," said Jasper.

Then, he thought, "Did Landon and I have the honor to date the two kindest souls in the world? We're two lucky guys!"

The mood in Crescent Bay villa was gay due to Jasper and Alyssa's presence.

Alyssa performed a checkup on Newton, after which she prepared some healthy dishes in the kitchen. On top of that, she reminded the chef of the foods to avoid, given Newton's health condition.

All in all, she was like a perfect granddaughter-in-law.

Jasper had limited knowledge about healthy foods. Unable to offer help, he settled down beside Newton.

Newton stared at Alyssa. He remarked, "There's no one better than my granddaughter-in-law! She's young, talented, caring, and listens well. She's even a good cook!"

Then, he lamented, "Sigh. I have always preferred girls over boys. Girls, if raised and nurtured well, could take over the family business just like boys.

But your grandma gave me two sons. If it weren't for her health, I would have wanted a daughter with her.

"If I had a daughter, I would raise her well so she'd turn out like Alice. Then, I would hand the company to her. As for your dad. Hmph! He should feel thankful for getting scraps."

Jasper listened quietly to Newton with an aloof expression.

Newton ranted, "What has your dad done in the years as chairman? If your Uncle Ryan hadn't passed on early." He suddenly inhaled sharply and ended his rant.

The look in Jasper's eyes deepened. He always had a feeling that Newton's dissatisfaction toward Javier stemmed from something bigger than Javier's decision to marry Sophia. He never seemed to like Javier much and instead occasionally expressed his affection for his younger son, Ryan.

"Jasper, it's good that you've returned after having lost your way. You chose Alice instead of going down your dad's path. Otherwise, I will never rest in peace. I'll roll in my grave!" joked Newton, whose gloomy mood suddenly disappeared.

Jasper gulped. "Grandpa, I'm sorry to you. I'm more sorry to Lyse... I was—"

"I'm not superstitious. We can't change our fate anyway. Besides, I can live another 20 years with Alice caring for me!"

Jasper felt shocked by Newton's confession. He was about to speak when Alyssa approached them, looking numb.

She announced, "Grandpa, Jasper, I just got the news that Sophia was executed ten minutes ago."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1534-It was good news, but the air grew heavy. After a pause, Alyssa revealed calmly, "Cyrus told me that Sophia went berserk before the death sentence. She peed herself and couldn't walk straight. They had to drag her to the execution chamber. It was such a cathartic scene."

Jasper finally croaked, "Was it by lethal injection or firing?"

"Lethal injection." She looked deep into his eyes. The corner of her lips lifted.

"Firing would have been too merciful for her. She struggled in pain for ten minutes until her heart stopped.

"She was strapped to a chair by the time of her death, limbs stiff and face contorted. The short ten minutes of torture might not be enough to make up for what she did to Anne, but at least justice was served."

Jasper lowered his gaze. The news stirred complicated emotions in him.

Sophia Kirkman was dead. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

He should have applauded in glee, but he did not feel as excited as he thought he would be since the case had dragged out for too long.

"After her death, the court informed Javier to claim her body for cremation.

Since they weren't divorced, he was legally her husband. But he refused to show up. The court had no choice but to proceed with the cremation itself,"

added Alyssa.

With a smirk, she taunted, "As a husband, Javier refused to send Sophia on her final journey, even after she had mothered his children. How sad!"

"Hmph! If he dares to claim her body, he'd better step out of the chairman role.

He should go do something else instead." Newton's eyes flashed with emotions.

He slapped his thigh and said, "No matter what, I'm thrilled that Jasper has gotten his revenge. Ben, tell the chef to whip up more dishes tonight. We'll pop a fine wine to celebrate the occasion!"

In a good mood, Ben chuckled. "Yes. I'll get the chef to work on it."

"By the way, get someone to look around for some fireworks. Buy some for us to set off," Newton ordered.

Jasper found the idea comical. "Grandpa, you don't have to. Besides, how will you find fireworks in the middle of nowhere? Don't give Ben trouble."

"Ben, there's a shop selling fireworks at Pelham Street. It's three miles away from the villa. I frequently bought fireworks for Grandpa there in the past. Send someone there right now. The shop must still be open," Alyssa informed Ben with a smile.

Jasper glanced at her in astonishment. Did she frequently buy fireworks for Newton? Why wasn't he aware of it?

Ben gave her a thumbs-up. "Ms. Alyssa, nobody knows Mr. Newton as well as you. You're not just a granddaughter-in-law to him; you're almost like his granddaughter!"

Hearing that, Alyssa shyly clasped her hands and blushed, unlike her usual relaxed self.

"She's kept me company through lonely times. Too bad I couldn't do more for her because my time is nearly up. You need to treat her well on my behalf."

"Grandpa..." Jasper held his breath and choked up.

While she was speaking, a tall figure appeared in front of her.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1535-Suddenly, Alyssa felt Jasper's hand on the small of her back. He pressed her against his warm chest. "Mmm..." Her body went limp, and her breath caught. Jasper sealed her lips with a look of desire and guilt. He kissed her deeply, passionately, and freely in front of Newton.

Newton and Ben looked delighted at the scene as their hearts raced. Given Jasper's nature, he consistently exhibited reserved, undiplomatic, and challenging traits.

When Jasper was a teen, Newton had seriously considered bringing him in for a psychiatric evaluation multiple times, but he worried he might injure the poor kid's ego.

Now, Jasper was a changed man all because of Alyssa.

"Don't! Grandpa is here." Alyssa shoved Jasper away awkwardly with a blush on her cheeks.

"Grandpa is family." Jasper put a hand on her waist. He blurted out, "Besides, why can't | kiss my lover in public?" She shyly pressed her moist lips together at his flirting.

In the past, all he could do was carefully trod around. Every time, he hesitated to use the word "lover". Little did he know that all he needed to do was courageously take a step toward her. Once he took that one step forward, their hearts would touch.

"Ahem! Ben, have you fed the birds in the backyard? Let's do it now!" Newton chuckled with glee. "Sure, Mr. Newton!" Ben was equally happy.

When Jasper finally moved his lips away from Alyssa's, her lipstick was smudged. He wiped away the smudge and said, "Lyse, thank you. I'm glad to have you by my side, whether in the past or the present."

"Do you know the reason Grandpa loves fireworks?" Alyssa embarrassedly lowered her gaze and adjusted his tie for him. Tell me. "It's because Grandma loved them." She sighed. "When she was young, she loved playing with fireworks. But Grandpa was an insensible young chap who only bought her bottle rockets and played them in the garden. She was annoyed and nicknamed him Newton 'Bottle-Rocket' Beckett."

Jasper chuckled. "That's a great nickname. It suits his personality."

"Grandma was timid. Whenever he lit a bottle rocket, he'd run up to her, and she'd hide in his arms. He then put his hands over her ears.

"Grandpa often told me that those were the best years for him. He could not forget every moment he shared with Grandma. Any status or power could not top his longing for her," Alyssa said wistfully. "That's why I'm doing this for Grandpa. This is all | can do for a loyal old man who is living in his memories."

Jasper teared up after listening to her stories.

"Eh? Are you serious? You tear up easily these days, don't you?" She hurriedly wiped the tears from his eyes with his tie. "Why would you get all emotional when I'm not even talking about you? Is there something wrong with your eyes?"

Jasper felt extremely guilty. Of course Newton's stories had everything to do with him.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1536-As Newton's grandson, Jasper did not take after him much. All he took after was Javier's cold- heartedness. Jasper thought he was getting better, but he finally realized that he could never measure up to the depth of Newton's affection for Doris.

"| will never hurt you again," he said in a trembling voice after a frustrating silence. Alyssa placed a finger on his lips and chuckled. "Yeah. You won't." After the couple enjoyed a hearty dinner with Newton, Ben sent someone to get the fireworks.

Seated in the wheelchair, Newton smiled as the couple lit the fireworks. Jasper and Alyssa waved the sparklers around like two happy kids on Christmas Day.

"Look at the wide smile on Mr. Jasper's face," remarked Ben, who thoughtfully draped a blanket on Newton's lap. "I still remember the time he first started living with you.

"His height was around your waist level. He was dressed in oversized clothes, looking tanned, underweight, and tiny. Now, he's a man with his own responsibilities."

Ben continued saying, "He never smiled in that way before he met Ms. Alyssa. He carried a heavy burden on his shoulders and hatred in his heart. He was never as happy as he is now. Fortunately, Ms. Alyssa saved him from the darkness. It's all in the past now."

"Alice is not just a gift of God to me. She's a gift to my grandson." Newton looked on gently, feeling the warmth from the scene in front of him.

Jasper and Alyssa made a great couple, which reminded him of his late wife, who had passed away many years back. "Till all the seas gang dry, my dear,

And the rocks melt with the sun;novelbin

| will love thee still, my dear,

While the sands of life shall run..."

Newton recited a poem softly, but he snapped back to reality when his phone rang. His eyes wavered in shock when he checked the caller ID.

Ben cast a puzzled look at the screen before gasping. "It's... Mr. Justin?" "Ben, wheel me indoors." The duo entered the living room, where Newton answered the video call with bated breath.

Justin's face appeared on the screen, looking pallid. He smiled amicably at Newton. "Grandpa, it's been a while. How are you?"

Newton looked a little awkward. "I'm good, Justin. How about you? How are you doing in Mosgravia? You look quite weak. Have you been taking your medications on time and going for routine checkups? Let me and your dad know if you're unwell. We can visit you."

"Grandpa, don't worry. I'm getting better by the day. As your grandson, | feel sorry that | can't keep you and Dad company. I'll try to recover and get back to you and Dad's side." While speaking, Justin started coughing in pain until he teared up.

Newton hurriedly remarked, "Look! You're still quite ill. Don't force yourself. Just focus on getting better abroad. Your dad and | understand your situation. We won't blame you."

During the conversation, they heard Jasper and Alyssa's laughter. The young couple seemed to be making their way over. Newton's chest tightened in anxiety. "Justin, Grandpa is busy now. I'll call you back two days later."

"Grandpa, what are you fearing?" Justin's eyes were deep and unreadable. His tone sounded melancholic. "I'm your grandson, just like Jasper."

"Don't overthink it. |..."

"Do you really not want to see my face? Do you hate me that much?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1538-"Justin, are you a fan of mine?" Alyssa blinked rapidly. The notion struck Alyssa as interesting. More peculiarly, Justin claimed he had met her way earlier, which made her feel doubtful.

Although her identity as Alexa got exposed, it was a well-kept secret years ago. From Justin's words, he seemed to have known she was Alexa long before she was exposed.

"| have heard great things about you. You feel familiar and real—like someone who's by my side. | don't see you as a stranger," remarked Justin earnestly.

"Haha! My granddaughter-in-law is pretty famous!" Joking, Newton took Alyssa and Jasper's hands.

Then, he put their hands on top of each other in front of Justin. "Jasper, you need to worship Alice. Just look at how famous and brilliant she is. She's a lucky charm of the family!"

Alyssa pressed her lips together as she blushed. Jasper interlocked his fingers with hers and declared, "Grandpa, don't you worry about that. To her, I'm just her man. But to me, she is my entire world."

In a black wheelchair, Justin sat, half of his frosty face veiled in shadows after the call. The light and shadows seemed to have split his soul into two.

He placed his arms on the armrests. Under his exquisite, sapphire-encrusted sleeve were his weak wrists. His slender fingers danced across the armrests as if he were playing a silent tune on the piano.

"Sir, it's time to take your medications," said Sheryl. She held a tray in her hand and strutted up to him. The tray contained a colorful assortment of pills and a crystal cup.

He gave the pills a side-eye with a smirk. "That's a lot of pills to take daily. I'm taking pills like they're my meals. | wonder if my blood is as poisonous and bitter as the pills now."

Alook of pity flashed across Sheryl's eyes. "Sir, you've been through too much." "The same goes for you." Justin gracefully picked up the pills.

She immediately shook her head. "My suffering is nothing compared to yours."

"If | hadn't made the wrong move, Jasper would be going through my suffering today." Justin shoved a pill into his mouth and chewed on it like candy. "If Jasper were the one who suffered, you would feel sorry for him. Right, Sheryl?"

Sheryl went on one knee by his feet and carefully held his cold hand, treasuring it. "Sir, do not worry. | will never betray you even if the whole world is against you. | have no feelings left for Jasper but hatred at this point. | hate him as much as | hate Alyssa layior!"

He glanced at Sheryl. She had been molded and trained to perfection. Still, her radiance paled in comparison to Alyssa's dazzling beauty, as seen in the video call.

Jasper always seemed to be the luckier one from a young age.

"| overheard your call with Mr. Beckett Senior. He's too much! How could he play favorites?" Sheryl was gripped by fury. "You're his eldest grandson who grew up with him and Mr. Javier. You're the legitimate heir, while Jasper is just an illegitimate son inferior to you."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1539-"However, just take a look at the situation now. Does Mr. Beckett Senior still care for you? He has been keeping his guard up with you. He's afraid of you.

"Their little family has been enjoying each other's company in Solana City. They've never shown concern over how you've survived through all those nights that were full of pain and suffering!

"It was Jasper who snatched away all that belonged to you. Everything that he now has... Those were supposed to be yours!" Sheryl exclaimed.

Justin picked up another pill and put it in his mouth. He started chewing it. He closed his eyes and mumbled, "Grandpa, you said that he was just a child back then. But you seem to have forgotten that | was also a child at that time."

Initially, Jasper and Alyssa wanted to stay back. They wanted to accompany Newton. Nonetheless, Newton was adamantly against it. He insisted that they go back home.

"Are you two out of your minds? Go on and enjoy each other's company. Why do you always want to hang around an old man like me? Have you got too much time on your hands?"

Newton pushed them outside. "It's time to leave. I'm glad that you came to see me. However, you'll just be a nuisance to me if you stay for so long! See them off, Ben!"

Alyssa pouted. "Grandpa, are you sure you want us to leave?"

"Yes."

Alyssa was speechless.

Jasper frowned. He said in a worried tone, "But Grandpa, your health."

"Don't worry, Mr. Jasper and Ms. Alyssa. | will keep you both closely updated about Mr. Newton," Ben reassured them. Jasper and Alyssa had no other choice. They left unwillingly.

After seeing them off, Ben came back to Newton. Newton no longer had a smile on his face. Instead, he was looking glum. "Mr. Newton, didn't you want them to stay back? It's a good chance to spend some time together. Why did you."

"Do you think I'd still be in the mood for that?"

Newton pressed his hands against his chest. He breathed laboriously. "! feel so uneasy, Ben. If | asked them to stay, they would be able to see that there was something wrong with me. I'm afraid of making

them worry again." "Is it because of Mr. Justin?" "There are some things that | can't explain clearly to you. I'm sure you understand."

Newton was troubled. He felt anxious. "I'm more worried for Alyssa than Jasper right now! Or how about if | were to go to Belbanks in the next couple of days? | should meet with Mr. Winston to propose Jasper and Alyssa's marriage! We shouldn't keep dragging it. Otherwise, it wouldn't be good!"

"Please calm down, Mr. Newton."

Ben reasoned with Newton. "Mr. Jasper and Ms. Alyssa are now joined at the hip. Even so, their relationship has just stabilized not too long ago. There have been so many ups and downs previously. Moreover, Ms. Alyssa can no longer become a mother because of our carelessness.

"It wasn't easy for Mr. Jasper to prevail over that painful past for now. He put in his own effort and worked really hard. The Taylor family members have now started to treat him a little more warmly.

"This is a crucial moment. If we were to rock up to propose marriage, Mr. Winston would only think we're walking all over him. He will think that we're taking advantage of the situation. Who knows if that might backfire?

"Mr. Winston... he has a unique personality. He can be very unpredictable!"

Newton scratched his head anxiously. He sighed, "What should | do, then? I'm afraid that Alyssa will end up being won over by someone else!"

"That won't happen. Their love for one another is as steadfast as the sun. They are just stuck in between two families. So, they have to proceed slowly.

"Moreover, they mentioned the marriage between Mr. Landon and Ms. Lauren over tonight's dinner. | think you have to pay some attention to these two as well."

Ben's heart wrenched at the thought of Lauren. "Ms. Lauren is the one who is truly pitiful. It's precious that Mr. Landon fell for her. And he stuck by her. It would be really regretful if Ms. Lauren missed out on being with him."

Newton let out a heavy sigh. He slapped his hand on the armrest. "These are all my grandchildren. | love all of them. | will make sure that they find their better halves, even if that means having to risk my life!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1540-When Jasper and Alyssa got home, Jasper received a call from Xavier. Then, he went to the study to get some work done. "Mr. Beckett, the foundation's matters are pretty much all set. You'll just need to pick a date for the official announcement." "Alright. Thanks." Jasper's voice sounded low and a little weary.

"Also, weren't you planning to bring Madam to Swizo for a holiday? I've made preparations for a manor there. It's right at the foot of the Alton Mountains. The scenery there is fantastic. You and Madam can head over there any time," Xavier said in a jolly tone.

He had been feeling elated since they defeated Sophia. Every day, he was so happy that he'd be smiling in his sleep.

However, Jasper still didn't respond after a while. He wasn't paying attention. He was still thinking about his conversation with Justin earlier that night. He was also bothered by how Justin had looked at Alyssa.

Jasper felt his chest tighten. The look in his eyes was deep.

"Mr. Beckett? Mr. Beckett? Did you doze off?"

Jasper jolted back to his senses. "What were you saying?"

"| was saying that I've made arrangements at Swizo. You can bring Madam for a vacation there any time."

Concerned, Xavier asked, "What happened, Mr. Beckett? You sound weak. Are you feeling unwell?"

"Xavier, | spoke to Justin earlier tonight. He's also met Lyse." Jasper massaged his temples. He was feeling disconcerted. "What?" Xavier couldn't help but exclaim. He simply blurted, "What the hell? What were you thinking?"

Jasper was too distressed to reprimand him for his language. He explained, "We were on a video call. Lyse and Grandpa were around, too. Justin said that he wanted to see her. | didn't think too much about it. It wasn't nice to reject him either."

"You let him speak with her just because he said so? Are you going to give in to everything he says? Mr. Beckett! You're usually an intelligent person. You're as smart as a whip! Why did you become so senseless in the face of Mr. Justin?"

Xavier was so anxious that he just rambled on. "That incident that happened when you were kids... It was an accident! An accident! What happened to Mr. Justin was terrible. But you were also a victim. You almost lost your life too!

"It's fine if you feel grateful toward him. However, you shouldn't need to feel like you owe it to him forever! You don't need to give in to his every demand!"

Jasper furrowed his brows slightly. His heart sank.

"I'm not trying to be a conspiracy theorist. But who knows if those kidnappers were actually targeting Mr. Justin? You might've just been collateral damage!"

The more Xavier spoke, the more he felt indignant. "Just think about it. You were still so young back then. It had only been a few years since you got back to the Beckett family. Only a handful of outsiders knew of your existence.

"Mr. Justin was different. Mr. Javier used to bring him out in public. He's Mr. Javier's lawful eldest son, born with a silver spoon in his mouth!

"If | were a kidnapper, Mr. Justin would surely have been my number one target! He would be more valuable as a hostage compared to you. You were just an added benefit at the time!" Jasper was rendered speechless.

Xavier spoke crudely. Nevertheless, his points were valid.

Back then, Jasper was just an "illegitimate son". Justin was far more valued than he was.

Yet, Jasper couldn't deny that Justin had fought for his life too. That was how he was fortunate enough to escape from the grasp of those devils.

"Madam has the beauty of an angel. Anyone would be enamored by her. You should've hid her well. But you actually let Mr. Justin meet her? Plus, he was the one who suggested it. You were really too compliant!"

Would Justin, really? Would he be interested in Alyssa? Jasper inhaled sharply. He shook his head aggressively. He mumbled to himself, "He won't."

"He's not a priest or a saint. What do you mean that he won't? What if he becomes interested in Madam? Are you going to give in to him too?"

"Definitely not."

Jasper's eyes brightened. He clenched his fists so tightly that the veins at the back of his hands started popping. "Lyse is my life. | will never give her up!"

"Whatever it is, you need to have your guard up. You have to guard her with your life!"

Xavier let out a long exhale. Ina worried voice, he continued, "It'd still be okay if Mr. Justin continues to be a handicap for the rest of his life. If there comes a day when he gets better... If he no longer needs the wheelchair.

"You will be in an extremely dangerous position, Mr. Beckett! The entire Beckett Group's structure will be subject to radical changes!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1541-There was a moment of silence. Then, Jasper said in a deep voice, "Thanks for your reminder, Xavier. But you were quite crass. Just beware of your year-end bonus if you were to do that again next time."

Xavier couldn't help but curse at Jasper inwardly. Jasper had gone straight for Xavier's jugular.

Back in the bedroom, Alyssa had just taken a bath. She smelled good. She sat in front of her vanity mirror in her peach-colored strap nightgown.

She was brushing her dark, silky hair. She was spacing out as she continued brushing her hair.

Repeatedly, she replayed her conversation with Justin in her mind. Strangely, a chill began to creep over her, sending shivers down her spine.

Justin exuded gentlemanly qualities. His soft-spoken words were accompanied by a gentle smile that radiated sincerity. However, despite his apparent warmth, an unsettling suspicion lingered within, as if he were stealthily encroaching on her territory. The feeling alarmed Alyssa deeply.

He had the same status of nobility as Jasper. Despite that, the level of intimidation that he carried was vastly different. Alyssa was deep in her thoughts when she suddenly felt a warmth at the back of her neck. She slumped her shoulders.

She exhaled softly. Jasper already had his arms wrapped around her from behind. He gave her a peck on her cheek. In a sultry and hoarse voice, he asked, "What are you thinking about, Lyse?"

"| was thinking about Justin," Alyssa blurted. Jasper's eyes dimmed. A wave of emotions surged from within. His eyes turned red.

Before Alyssa could even explain, he had already picked her up by her waist. With his muscular right arm holding her up by her tush, he marched straight toward the bed.

"Jasper! What are you doing?" Alyssa's eyes widened. The strap of her nightgown slipped off her left shoulder, exposing her breast.

In the next moment, she was on the bed. She could feel the warmth and the weight of his body pressing down on her. As for her silk nightgown, it had already slipped some distance away from her.

She noticed that his eyes were filled with passion. His gaze was fiery yet vigilant all at once.

"Lyse, satisfy me*"

"I'm really tired. How about tomorrow? Tomorrow morning?" Alyssa stared at him with a glimmer in her eyes. She felt a little uneasy.

"No. | want you to satisfy me. right now." Jasper pressed his warm and moist lips against hers. He tilted his head and started kissing her intensely.

Soon enough, she was swept up in a daze. She became immersed in waves of passion as their bodies rocked back and forth.

Midway through making love, he mumbled in her ear, "Don't think of him... You can only think of me!" Alyssa laughed, "Why. You. Were you feeling jealous? You're extremely jealous, aren't you?"

Jasper froze. He looked down at Alyssa, whose face was blushing pink. "You said that you were thinking about him. Shouldn't | be jealous? I'm dying of jealousy right here."

Alyssa stifled a laugh. She lifted her hands to give Jasper a pat on his sweaty cheeks. "You know that that wasn't what | meant. Why did you still get so agitated? Moreover, he's your biological brother."

"There were times when | couldn't even stand your own brother. So what if he's my biological brother?" Jasper's eyes were red. It was obvious that he was still mad.

Alyssa felt helpless. At the same time, she was infinitely glad. After a hot-blooded night.

Alyssa rested her head on Jasper's muscular arm. She was too drained to take another bath.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1542-"| was just thinking about that conversation with Justin earlier tonight. It was really very intriguing," Alyssa explained. "That would be the last time."

Jasper was still regretful that he had allowed them to meet. He pulled Alyssa in closer to him. "Next time, | will not let you come in contact with Justin again. Today was just an unexpected incident. Don't think too much about it."

"I'm not thinking too much about it. It seems to me that you're the one who's overthinking it." Alyssa lifted her head slightly. She gave him a gentle poke in the chest. "Does it still hurt right here?" He held her hand. He planted a kiss on her palm. "No, it's better now."

"There's really no need for you to be so paranoid. Also, what you imagined was not realistic. Would Justin stay in Mosgravia forever? He'd have to come back eventually."

Alyssa snuggled comfortably in his arms. "He was the one who facilitated the Jesseltons' discussion for a collaboration with the Beckett Group. And now, he took the initiative to contact Grandpa. Did you not realize yet that these were forewarnings? He has always been paving the way for his return.

"So, he will surely be back. How would it be possible for me to avoid him? On the contrary, | want to have a formal and proper meeting with your mysterious brother. He has seriously piqued my curiosity."

"Justin... Could it be that his health has taken a turn for the better?" Jasper lowered his eyes. "You've struggled in the Beckett Group for so many years. How could you be so naive now?"

Alyssa flicked him on the head gently. She continued angrily, "His health condition doesn't matter at all. He could still come back to fight against you if he really wants to. He can do so as long as he's alive.

"Do you know what is making me feel even more anxious right now? It is the fact that we are completely unaware of his true intentions and capabilities. On the other hand, | keep getting the feeling that he's already familiar with both of our situations here.

"Earlier this evening, he even said that he's a fan of mine. This shows that he has known that | was Alexa since a long time ago. | can't help but feel bothered by this."

Jasper was amazed that Alyssa had actually considered all of these. She really put a lot of deep thought into it.

He gave her a kiss on her forehead. Deep down, he felt ashamed. "Lyse, you don't have to worry about these. I'm here. | will handle everything. | will protect you and Grandpa."

"Let me give you a hypothetical scenario. Imagine if Justin comes back and asks you to give up your

position as president at the Beckett Group. And ne claims that Its because you owe It to mm.

"Would you give it up to him?" Alyssa asked as she lay on him. Her eyes shimmered like the morning star. She blinked. Without any hesitation, Jasper answered, "I won't."

Alyssa giggled. "Wow, you've grown up all of a sudden, haven't you?"

"In earlier times, the Beckett Group merely represented work, a veritable battlefield for me. However, it has transformed into the proposal gift that | now desire to present to you."

Jasper massaged the back of her neck lovingly. He whispered, "How can | make you happy if that is gone?" In the dark, Alyssa's eyes welled up with tears. She was elated. She hugged him tight. These few days, Landon had been swamped with work.

As the upcoming president of the Harper Group, he had many important matters to attend to. There were many reports that he had to go through.

During any pockets of free time, he would accompany Lauren. In the midst of all these, he even brought her to Solana City twice. They went to visit the campus of the Solana City Arts Academy. They also had discussions about being a guest student.

He basically had no time for himself. That said, his days were as sweet as honey. He felt blissful. He now experienced how it felt to have a sense of responsibility that stemmed from love. It made him feel really blessed.

At the Sage Manor, Angelina prepared a table full of dishes tonight. Lauren was already seated at the table. She was quietly waiting for Landon to come downstairs so that they could eat together.

They heard a series of footsteps. Both Angelina and Lauren turned their heads toward the direction of the staircase simultaneously.

Landon was dressed neatly and smartly. He was walking down the stairs while buttoning his sleeve placket. "Mr. Landon, are you heading out?" Angelina was quite surprised. She wasn't aware that Landon had plans this evening. Furthermore, he was dressed so formally. He seemed to be attending an important event.

Landon nodded. "Yeah. I'm going out for a bit. I'll probably be back late."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1544-Lauren watched as Landon left. She stood there until she could no longer see his car's tail lights.

Angelina walked to her side. "Madam Lauren."

"Yes?" Lauren turned to look at her.

"Thank you for speaking up for me today. Thank you." Angelina felt a surge of emotions. Tears welled up in her eyes.

She started working for Landon when she was young. In her youth, she worked as his helper. She then became his secretary- cum-bodyguard when she got older.

She was someone who received strict training. She also suffered through difficult times. She was frigid and apathetic toward everyone other than Landon.

Unexpectedly, Lauren's appearance allowed her to feel the warmth of a family. This was something that she had never experienced before. She was moved beyond words.

Lauren was her employer. However, Angelina loved her like how she would a younger sister. "| know that you've worked hard, Angie."

Lauren held Angelina's calloused hand. Lauren's hand was warm. With a twinkle in her eyes, she said, "You're always thinking of Landon. Even if he doesn't see it, | do. These are still your kind intentions. He shouldn't let you down like that."

Angelina opened her mouth to speak but couldn't find any words to say. So, she just held her hand tightly to express her gratitude.

It was a rare occasion that Cornelius had called for a family dinner that night. He had invited all their family members to join. As he was the head of the family, the others didn't dare to decline.

Even if the family members didn't get along with him, they decided to play along. They complied albeit pretentiously. Landon waltzed into the dining room. Cornelius, Preston, Sylvia, and Penelope were already seated.

"Sorry, I'm late, Grandpa." Landon smiled slightly. He sat down with elegance.

It had been a while since Penelope saw Landon. Her eyes lit up with joy when she saw him.

Landon used to be a wild child. He lived like an outlaw and was disrespectful toward his family members. Whenever they had family dinners, he would simply fool around.

Cornelius held a lamb feast two years ago. Landon ripped off a leg of lamb and started gnawing on it.

He behaved just like a barbarian.

Now, he was a completely different person. He carried himself like a leader. He resembled his father in many ways. It was clear that he had become much more mature and stable.

"At least you made it."

Cornelius nodded toward Landon. He seemed to be in a fairly good mood. "But you should get here earlier next time. You don't want your elders to be

waiting for you, do you? You're not going to work. You're coming over to my place. It's better to arrive earlier."

Landon smiled. "Got it, Grandpa. I'll be more mindful next time." "Hey, Landon is now a pillar of our family. He's a busy man."

Preston hadn't shown up in a while. He had lost while fighting for his position. He turned green with envy when he saw Landon. He smiled superficially and said, "He's the soon-to-be president of the Harper Group. Things are surely different now.

"So, Dad, leave him be. Although we're his elders, we can be understanding too. Once he's appointed, I'll need to rely on his support. Even though I'm his uncle, he'll help to bring me honor.

"You might not know this. | met up with some friends a few days ago. They were all asking me about Landon. They wanted to meet the future heir of the Harper Group.

"The new really overthrows the old. It is now completely past our era." Cornelius was half-smiling. It was difficult to decipher what he was really feeling. Landon looked toward Preston. He looked menacing. Landon squinted and glared coldly at him.

"| know all of your buddies, Uncle Preston. Birds of the same feather truly flock together. What good will it do for you to hang out with them all the time? Have you been working on the project that Grandpa assigned to you?"

Preston froze. He wanted to argue, but Landon was not going to allow him to.

He continued, "You haven't even completed your own task. Yet, you want to pull some strings and create opportunities for them? Is it so that they can get associated with Harper Group?

"Forgive me for being straightforward. But even vassal states during ancient times would know how to present their yearly offerings to superior states.novelbin

"Those buddies of yours would only leech onto the Harper Group. Which one of them would bring about any benefits to us? Not only that, you're wanting to introduce them to me. Do | seem like a doormat to you?"

Preston's face flushed red with anger. Before he could reply, Landon's following statements made his blood pressure shoot through the roof.

Landon said, "Also, we're relatives. You don't have to waste your time beating around the bush. You don't have to be so cryptic. You disappeared for a few months. | thought you had gone for some meditation camp during these few months when you were absent."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1545-Landon had shamed Preston straightforwardly. Preston was embarrassed.

Preston knew Landon as someone ruthless, careless, and rude. He was someone who was about to become president of their corporation.

Moreover, Cornelius was present with them. Preston assumed that Landon would have practiced some restraint. In the end, he didn't hold back at all!

As the head of the family, Cornelius wanted to rebuke Landon. But on second thought, he figured that there was nothing wrong with what Landon had said. He wasn't too fond of the useless bunch that Preston had befriended anyway.

So, he simply cleared his throat in an attempt to break the tension.

Penelope, on the other hand, couldn't stand it anymore. She frowned and chided, "Landon, how could you speak to your Uncle Preston like that? Don't be rude!"

Preston chuckled. "Oh, don't say that to Landon, Penny. He's just a child in our eyes." Sylvia Jansen, Preston's wife, tried to diffuse the situation quickly.

She smiled warmly at Landon and said, "Landon, that's how Preston usually is. Otherwise, how did he end up with just a few friends? His other friends left because they got mad at him. He wasn't targeting you specifically. Don't misunderstand him."

Landon relaxed his brows. He swiveled the wine glass in his hand. This wasn't the first time that Preston and Landon had gotten into an argument.

Preston was impotent. As a result, he was unable to satisfy Sylvia sexually. So, for years, they only seemed close on a surface level. Even so, he always provided for her materially. As such, she continued staying by his side.

Rather than being husband and wife, they were more like Bonnie and Clyde. They were a couple who schemed to make the Harper Group their own. They were like two blood-hungry leeches.

Landon glared icily at Preston and Sylvia. He clenched his teeth. He vowed to land a powerful smack on these two pests and squish them to death.

Scrumptious-looking dishes were served. Everyone started to eat. However, Landon was only tasting the red wine. He didn't touch the food on his plate at all.

Who would have thought that Lauren would feed him so well? It was as if she was afraid that he'd starve. He was so full that his trousers could barely stay buckled when he was in the car. He felt so uneasy.

Allin all, the delicacies outside still could not compare with the home-cooked meals he had at Sage Manor. Everything tasted bland to him without Lauren by his side.

"Why aren't you eating, Landon?" Sylvia asked in a concerned manner. She smiled. "This is a top-grade steak, specially imported from Furancia. Cornelius chose it especially for you. This shows how much he really loves you."

Landon replied coldly, "Beef is difficult to digest. | get indigestion if | have too much of it. Thank you, Grandpa, for thinking of me."

"Indigestion? You've always been healthy. When did you start having stomach problems, Landon? Did Angie even care for you properly?" Penelope's expression was full of worry. She was really concerned for Landon.

"It has nothing to do with Angie, Mom."

"You're usually a disorganized person. You've been so busy every day. On top of that, you have to look after that woman from the Beckett family. Wouldn't these take a toll on your health eventually?"

Penelope deemed Lauren to be the daughter of a murderer. The thought of her own son being entangled with someone like that made her furious. At the same time, she knew that this wasn't a good time for her to rant.

Instead, she insinuated, "It's not healthy to have food from elsewhere. It'll be too late once it affects your health!"

"Mom, you can address Lauren by her name. You can also call her Ms. Lauren. But please don't refer to her as 'that woman.

Landon became serious-looking. His voice was deep. "Lauren has never talked bad about you. When she mentions you, she's never been disrespectful either. | hope that you can also be respectful toward the person | love."

Penelope was silenced. Her hands that were holding her cutleries started shaking. If this were to continue, Lauren would end up stealing Landon!

Preston observed as Landon lashed out at Penelope, his own mother, without discrimination. The tension disappeared from his face. He became more at ease and sniggered to himself silently.

Lauren was Landon's weakness.

He simply needed to find a suitable opportunity. He could probably make use of Lauren to get control over Landon. Then, he could turn the tables.

"Landon, Preston mentioned that you brought your girlfriend to the previous horse racing competition. Everyone met her there."

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Sylvia started to stir things up again. She sighed, "| was unwell that day, so | wasn't able to attend. It's a pity that | didn't get to meet Ms. Lauren. We're gathering to have dinner as a family here tonight. You should've brought her along."

Landon disregarded Sylvia. He turned his gaze toward Cornelius and asked, "May |, Grandpa?" "May you what?" Cornelius was taken aback.

"May | bring Lauren, your granddaughter-in-law, to our family dinner next time?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1546-Preston gave Sylvia a sidelong glance. He looked annoyed. He felt that this was a crucial moment. What she had just said was unnecessary.

Lauren was Sophia's daughter. At the same time, she was also Javier's daughter. She was his precious daughter. There was no doubt about that.

He had thoughts about making use of Lauren for his own purposes. But he certainly wasn't going to allow Landon to marry her.

Should Landon choose to marry her, he would be formally establishing a marital alliance with a prosperous family. Plus, Javier would end up becoming his father-in-law.

Wasn't that simply allowing Landon to become even more powerful? What he needed to do now was to decide between two options. One option was to use Lauren to threaten Landon so that Landon wouldn't be able to become president.

Or he could take a step back and allow him to become the president. But he certainly had to prevent the marriage with the Beckett family.

Landon's words made the tension in the dining room rise. Cornelius raised his eyebrows in surprise. Neither did he look at Landon nor say anything in response.novelbin

Penelope couldn't hold herself back. She chimed in, "Don't you know the rules at our family dinners, Landon? Only our own family members are allowed to attend family dinners. It's inappropriate for you to bring an outsider!"

"An outsider?"

Landon felt a ball of fury rise within him. His face turned frigid instantly. His eyes narrowed dangerously. "No worries. Lauren will no longer be an outsider soon enough. She will be my wife. She will become part of our Harper family."

Penelope felt a lump in her throat. "Why are you bringing this up again, Landon? Do you think this is the right time to talk about this?"

"| decided to come tonight because of this." Landon then rose from his seat slowly. He turned his body to face Cornelius. He had a fiery look in his eyes.

"Grandpa, | came here today because there was something | wanted to inform you and everyone here about. | want to take Lauren as my wife. Please give us your blessings."

Upon saying that, Landon looked at Cornelius and behaved in a very respectful manner. Cornelius stared at Landon with wide eyes. This scene was shocking and unimaginable to everyone present.

Landon had been wayward since young. He was someone who loved to boast and flaunt. He'd never behaved politely to others or acted so seriously before.

For the sake of marrying Lauren, he was willing to humble himself.

"Landon, | don't think Ms. Lauren is good enough for you."

Cornelius looked at Landon with a sharp gaze. His tone was full of contempt and disdain. "| don't care if it's Ms. Betty or Ms. Lauren, whom you like. Neither of them can change the fact that they are the daughters of a murderer.

"Sophia has been sentenced to death. Video clips of her trial have spread across the internet. Everyone is badmouthing her. What do you think it would mean for you to marry her daughter? Are you trying to clean up after that bitch, Sophia?"

Penelope nodded in agreement. Preston and Sylvia continued eating and drinking. But they both had mocking smiles on their faces, albeit covertly. As for Landon, he felt as if he was being exposed to a blizzard. His eyes were red, and he felt chills spreading to his extremities.

"You are my grandson. Your status is much more noble than Jasper's. You can get any woman you like. Why must you marry a murderer's daughter? People will laugh at you if news about this gets out!"

Cornelius looked frigid. He shook his head. "You're not compatible with her at all. | cannot give you my blessings."

"Grandpa! Sophia is the one who sinned. What does that have to do with her daughter?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1547-Landon raised his voice. The veins on his temples were popping. "Moreover, Lauren wasn't even born when Sophia committed her crime. She is completely innocent. You can't discriminate against her like that!"

"What was done by the previous generation cannot be held against the next, yet they can significantly influence the subsequent generation," Cornelius spoke in a firm tone. He was not going to empathize any longer.

He continued, "What kind of a daughter would Sophia be capable of raising? Just look at her eldest daughter. What was her name? Betty, was it? She took advantage of her mother's position to oppress Zoe!

"Penelope hid this from me for a long time before she eventually decided to disclose it. They are born to the same mother. How much better would her younger daughter be?"

Penelope chimed in in agreement immediately, "You're absolutely right, Dad! You took the words straight out of my mouth!"

"Grandpa! You have only ever met Lauren briefly. You've never even spoken to her before. You've never tried to understand her before. How could you just pass judgment on her like that?"

Landon gritted his teeth. His blood was boiling. He couldn't bear to listen to all these. He couldn't even bear to hear a single word.

Lauren was now living in her own world, filled with happiness and warmth. It was also the world that Landon had worked hard to build for her.

Unbeknownst to Lauren, an entirely different world existed on the other side. Stepping outside would subject her to sharp words and gossip.

He wanted to shield her from all the hurt. He wanted the entire Harper family to acknowledge her. It wasn't his wish to keep her hidden like a secret lover.

It was clear that taking this step was far more challenging than he had imagined.

"You are now in a different position, Landon. You are soon going to be the Harper Group's president. You will be the face of our family. In the past, you

used to enjoy yourself out there. That was fine. But your actions now will have a direct impact on the corporation."

Preston leaped at this chance to strike while the iron was hot. He pretended to be considerate of everyone.

"There are no outsiders here today. So, I'll be very honest. It wasn't a walk in the park for your grandfather to build our family business.

"He has two scars of a few inches long on his back. Those were the scars from his early days when he started out. You should be very familiar with the beginnings of the Harper Group.

"All these years, Grandpa and your father have worked so hard to put the Harper Group back on the right track. You should know this better than anyone else.

"Our corporation isn't very stable now, and our reputation has also taken a hit, thanks to that woman from the Taylor family. What would people say about us if you were to marry that murderer's daughter now?

"| know that you're both in love. But those who don't know would think that we are under the Beckett family's control. They might assume that the Becketts have got a hold on us. Wouldn't your grandfather's and father's efforts all go to waste then?"

Penelope was reminded of her husband, Bill, who had died in the helicopter accident. She couldn't restrain her emotions and started getting teary-eyed.

Preston's words resonated strongly with Cornelius. "You're right, Preston! Landon, marriage is not a small matter. You can't simply act on impulse.

"| want you to have a clean break from Ms. Lauren as soon as possible. She is far from qualified to marry into our family!" "I'm capable of shouldering the responsibilities over the Harper Group. You don't have to worry for me, Uncle Preston."

Landon closed his eyes and took a deep breath. When he opened his eyes again, his eyes were filled with unyielding determination.

He added, "Also, | have made up my mind. | will marry Lauren. She is the only one that | will wed!"

"You!" Cornelius slammed his hand on the table. He glared at Landon, who had a resolute expression on his face. Landon was exactly like Bill when he was being stubborn. "Grandpa, | didn't come here to hear you say these things."

Landon lowered his gaze. He sat back down on his chair with his fists clenched tightly under the table. "Right now, most of the projects and businesses under the Harper Group are managed by me.

"| also have my shares, along with Dad's. If | were to transfer them to someone else or cash them out, it would be a great loss to the corporation.

Cornelius' and Preston's jaws dropped.

They couldn't believe that Landon was throwing away his future because of Lauren. He even resorted to threatening the Harper Group.

"The Harper Group will have a promising future if you follow my wishes. Otherwise, I can only tackle the problem using my own methods."

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Landon smirked. "It's not a big deal for me to transfer my projects to Jasper or Alyssa. We're friends anyway. If | were to help them today, they'd return the favor in the future. Don't you think so?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1548-"Landon! Are you out of your mind? What are you talking about?" Penelope was so mad that she started shaking. Cornelius stared straight at Landon. The tension between them was so thick that it could be cut with a knife.

The thing he was most worried about had happened. Landon had gotten more and more powerful. He had achieved so much that he dominated over him.

Landon was like Alexander the Great in his prime. However, Cornelius himself was no longer the powerful Philip II!

He was getting old. He was losing control over Landon. Moreover, he was his only grandson. While Preston harbored ambition, he lacked the competence

to match his aspirations. The Harper Group's future still had to be in Landon's hands.

However, Cornelius couldn't give in just like that. As the head of the family, he was being threatened by his grandson! He felt humiliated.

Right at that moment, Preston's cell phone vibrated. He pulled it out and glanced at it impatiently. His eyes widened suddenly. He got up to answer the call outside.

There was no one in the corridor. Preston answered the phone call. "Hi, Zoe. To what do | owe the pleasure of receiving your call?"

"| miss you, Uncle Preston," Zoe said in a forcefully honeyed voice. The sound of her voice was enough to give one goosebumps.

"There's been much less laughter at home because you're not in Solana City. Cornelius and Penelope had abandoned you. | really can't stomach that." Preston lit a cigarette. He narrowed his eyes and took a puff of his cigarette.novelbin

Despite sounding cheerful earlier, Zoe now choked on her tears. "| wish | could go back home too. But I'm sure you also know that Landon hates me to the core.

"I've been feeling so lonely at Yoarkley. Not being able to go back home makes me feel as if I've been sentenced to death! Uncle Preston, | want to go home. | miss Grandpa and Mom.

"| know that you love me the most, Uncle Preston. Would you mind talking to Grandpa about letting me return to Solana City?"

"| wish that you could come back too. But even your grandfather doesn't have a say now. Landon is the one who is in control of the Harper family."

Preston was well aware that the relationship between Landon and Zoe had strained beyond salvage. He seized the opportunity to sow discord again.

"Furthermore, Landon just told us that he wants to marry Ms. Lauren. He said that it had to be her. Once they get married, even | won't have a place in this family. As much as | want to help you, my hands will also be tied!"

Zoe was silent for a moment. Out of the blue, she lowered her voice. "| might be able to help you, Uncle Preston. If so, would you be able to think of a way to help me return to Solana City?"

"You're saying that you can help me? How are you able to do so?"

Preston raised his brow doubtfully. He took the opportunity to share his conditions. "Are you able to stop Landon from marrying that lady from the Beckett family? He has already disclosed his intentions. If he really ends up becoming Mr. Javier's son-in-law... You will end up having challenging days ahead of you, Zoe."

"| can do that, Uncle Preston. However, I'll need to first leave Yoarkley and return home. Only then will | be able to help you."

"Landon is an impatient man. | wouldn't be surprised if he registers his marriage with Lauren tomorrow. It might be too late if we wait for you to come back."

Zoe scoffed. "Uncle Preston, you cannot oppose them. Not just that, you need to show that you are fully supportive of them at this time. It would be best if you are able to convince Grandpa to approve their marriage."

"What did you say? But why?" Preston was perplexed. "| have my own reasons for saying so."

Zoe sounded cold. She even added some suspense by saying, "First, get this done properly. Wait for my return to Solana City for what comes after. | already have some plans in mind."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1549-The atmosphere in the dining room was tense. The air around the Harpers was frosty. Neither Cornelius nor Landon was willing to give in. The situation was not going to end well.

"Oh well, Dad, Landon, we don't always get to gather for a meal as a family. Ease up!"

Preston laughed awkwardly. He walked toward Cornelius and helped him to take his seat. He then started to massage his shoulders.

"Dad, Landon has been helping you to manage the vast Harper Corporation. It hasn't been easy on him —working such long hours. He has been a big contributor to our family."

Landon stared coldly at Preston. He thought that he looked untrustworthy. He figured that he wouldn't have anything nice to say. "Think about it. Has Landon ever requested anything from you all these years?" Cornelius knitted his brows tightly. He gave it a good thought.

His eldest son, Bill, passed away at a young age. Landon was Bill's only son. Landon started bearing the responsibility of caring for Penelope and Zoe from a very young age.

Moreover, he had been spending time away from home alone all these years. Projects that he invested in reaped a fair amount of earnings. His business expanded in Solana City, and he became more and more successful.

Indeed, he had never made any requests from Cornelius nor asked for any help.

Preston noticed from Cornelius' expression that he had loosened up a little. So, he chuckled, "Now, Landon just wants to take Ms. Lauren as his wife. It's rare for him to make any requests with you. You should just give him your blessing."

Cornelius lifted his head and looked at Preston in shock. He pursed his lips.

Landon was taken aback too. Preston had just leaped at the opportunity to oppose him and trip him up a moment ago. He hadn't expected Preston to speak on his behalf now.

Did he just go out to take a piss? Did he just have his years of ridiculousness excreted? Why was he being reasonable all of a sudden?

Preston then lowered his body. In a low voice, he uttered by Cornelius' ear, "It's true that Ms. Lauren is Sophia's daughter. However, she is also Javier's daughter at the same time. She is legitimately one of the Becketts.

"Plus, the Beckett Group is one of the leading conglomerates in Solana City. It's more than beneficial to have a marriage alliance with them. With this, we can forge a better relationship between both families.

"We don't really work together from the business side of things. Even so, we can still get a hold of them through the marriage alliance.

"In the future, the Becketts will also have to take us into consideration. As their in-laws, wouldn't they have to help us out too?"

Preston even put his hand by his mouth and whispered, "As for that lady from the Beckett family... you don't have to exasperate yourself over her. Don't you already know what kind of person Landon is?

"He was just looking for someone refreshing. Plus, she is the sister of one of his best buddies. That makes it even more exciting."

Cornelius clicked his tongue. He couldn't stand Preston's foul words.

"My point is, his decision to marry her doesn't make a difference. I'll give it two years. He'll become bored of her and then cast her aside. The conclusion of their marriage may align with the point at which we've garnered significant profits from the Beckett Group.

"These things. Well, we're on the groom's side of the family. We won't be the ones suffering a loss. I'm sure that you understand." Landon was some distance away. So, he couldn't hear a word that Preston said to Cornelius.

He was only able to observe that Cornelius' expression had become more relaxed.

"| see that you are being sincere, Landon. You said that she's the one for you. Alright then, | shall give you my blessing." Cornelius finally had an out. Nonetheless, he maintained a reluctant expression on his face.

"That said, there is no way that | will go to the Becketts on your behalf to propose this marriage. She is the woman you want. So, you should fight for her on your own. | have nothing to say as long as the Beckett family is in agreement!"

Penelope and Sylvia were stunned. Penelope fixed her eyes on Cornelius. Sylvia, on the other hand, looked toward Preston.

Landon almost couldn't believe his ears. His eyes lit up with joy. A broad smile spread across his face, unveiling his gleaming, white teeth. He was just like a youthful man.

"Thank you, Grandpa. Thank you for your blessing! | will bring Lauren to meet you as soon as possible!" The family dinner ended. Landon bid Penelope goodbye. He couldn't wait to get back home.

Penelope watched as Landon left. She was seething with resentment. She felt troubled. At the same time, she couldn't bear to part with Landon.

Zoe wasn't by her side. Penelope was no longer her only son's priority. He was always caring for Lauren. It seemed to her as if he had already become a useless man.

She felt a sense of desolation at that thought. She clung to her lapel. "Why am | having such a tough life?"

"Why do you say that, Penny? You are about to welcome a daughter-in-law with a noble status. If | were you, I'd go to church to thank God for that."

Sylvia walked to her side with a smile on her face. "Just wait until Zoe comes back to your side. Your family will liven up once again. You should look for an opportunity to have Zoe come back."

"Exactly! Zoe! My Zoe should come back to my side!" Penelope was reminded of Zoe, who was living elsewhere on her own. She couldn't help but tear up again.

Sylvia got into the car. The smile disappeared from her face instantly. She stared coldly at Preston, who was playing mobile games.

"What the hell are you doing? Weren't you very against the marriage alliance between Landon and the Beckett family in the first place? Why did you change your mind?"

"You're just an ignorant woman. What would you know?"

Preston lifted the corner of his lip into asly smile. "In other words, this is known as sycophancy. My intention is to let Landon take pride in his success. | want him to have the perception that he has acquired his success. The more successful he becomes, the harder he will fall!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1550-It was already late into the night when Landon got back home.

Angelina happened to be coming out from the laundry room with a basket full of clothes. She put the basket down to welcome Landon the moment she spotted him.

"Where's Lauren? Has she gone to bed?" Landon took off his suit jacket and handed it to her. He looked pumped up and ecstatic.

"She has."

Landon sighed, "I rushed all the way back..."

He was a little disappointed. However, he continued smiling brightly right after. "I'll just update her tomorrow morning, then." Angelina blinked. "You have good news, Mr. Landon?"

"Grandpa has agreed."

Landon was bright-eyed. He was so excited that his voice was trembling. "Grandpa has agreed to me marrying Lauren!" "Really?"

Angelina was overjoyed. Tears welled up, making her eyes glisten. "Congratulations! Your wish to marry Madam Lauren is finally coming true! There's nothing more joyous than this!"

"Mom called me when I was on my way home. She said that she could agree to accept Lauren. But only on the condition that Zoe has to be allowed to return."

Landon's gaze turned cold. He scoffed, "How could that be? Mom was such a simple person. When did she learn to bargain with others? Does she think | will not marry Lauren so long as she disapproves?"

Angelina nodded in concurrence.

The impression she had of Penelope was that important matters often eluded her. Landon was always the one holding things together after Bill's passing. If it hadn't been for Landon, Preston would have taken over the company long ago.

Landon lowered his voice. "However, Grandpa only agreed because Prepillon put in a few good words on my behalf. He might be cooking something up. | need to keep a watch on him."

"Preston is the type of person who only does things for his own benefit. You should still beware of him," Angelina said seriously. Landon took a quick shower before sliding under the covers. He lay next to Lauren, feeling satisfied.

The more he thought about it, the more excited he felt. He wasn't able to fall asleep. Thus, he inched closer to Lauren quietly, closing the gap between them.

Despite that, he wasn't satisfied. He placed his arms around her.

His body started burning up once he embraced her. He slipped his playful hand under her nightgown and started to fondle her. Lauren stirred. She opened her bleary eyes. Naturally, she hugged him. "You're back..."

"I'm sorry to wake you, darling." Landon felt a little bad. Yet, he was reluctant to retract his hand.

"Landon. are you. wanting to do it?" Lauren had been conditioned by him. She was being too considerate and tuned in. Landon sighed. He pulled her in by the waist. "It's alright. Otherwise, you won't be able to get a shuteye again tonight."

"You seem very happy."

Lauren closed her eyes. She listened to his racing heart. "Your heart is beating really fast. Also, when | was asleep, | think | heard you laughing. What made you so happy?"

Landon took a deep breath. He kissed her on the forehead. In a loving voice, he explained, "I am finally going to marry you, Lauren. | can marry you with my head held up high.

"You will be able to become the wife of the Harper Group's president. You are going to be acknowledged by everyone. You will no longer be in the shadows."

Lauren's eyes shot open. There was a sparkle in her eyes.

Landon continued seriously, "| plan to meet your father within these two days. | will bring you along. | want to ask him for your hand in marriage. | want to do this officially."

Lauren gaped. Her lips trembled, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Landon had been addressing her as his "darling" every day. Even so, she only ever treated it as his pet name for her. She had never demanded marriage from him.

What was more was that Sophia had been sentenced to death for murder. Since then, she never dared to hope that she'd really be able to marry him. All she wanted was to accompany him in silence.

"Landon. You. You don't need to force yourself." "Force myself? You're saying that I'm forcing myself?"

Landon was so worried that his voice cracked. His love and passion for her burned like a fire within him. He squeezed her tightly in his arms. "No, Lauren. I'm not forcing myself. My dream is to marry you. That's all | wish for in my life."

They spent a few days preparing. Landon and Lauren picked a restful day to visit Seaview Manor. "Mr. Landon? Ms. Lauren? You're here!" Rory was the first to come out and greet them. "How have you been, Mr. Rory?" Lauren linked arms with Landon. Her smile was as bright as the sun.

"I'm good. | feel even better after seeing you."

Rory observed Lauren closely. Her cheeks were rosy. It appeared that Lauren had gained some weight. He figured that Landon had been taking good care of her. In fact, he was treating her very well. With that, It made Rory feel more at ease too. "May | know if Mr. Javier is around, Mr. Rory?"

Landon was smiling warmly. He held on to Lauren's hand tightly. "| wish to see him. | have something very important to discuss with him." novelbin

Rory noticed that Lauren was blushing. He had a pretty good guess about what it was about. He couldn't hide the glee on his face.

"Mr. Javier is home. | will go to him right away and..."

"Lauren, you're back."

Before Rory could finish his sentence, he heard Javier's voice coming from behind him. Both Landon and Lauren looked up.

Javier was walking down the stairs slowly. He was in his casual homewear. Betty was tagging along behind him. She was dressed more modestly now.

Landon almost couldn't recognize her. Didn't she use to be very flashy? At first glance, he actually thought that Liana had made her return from overseas.

"Dad. Hi, Dad." Lauren tightened her grip on Landon's hand. She was clearly more nervous than earlier. Javier acknowledged her greeting. Then, he looked over at Landon. The gaze in his eyes turned cold instantly.

"You're finally willing to come back home, Laurie." Betty forced a friendly smile on her face. "It's been so long since | saw you. | really missed you."

"Lauren." Javier had a glum expression on his face. His tone was frigid. "Now that you're home, don't leave. You're not a wild child whom no one cares about. You are part of the Beckett family. What would others think if you're always staying out?"

"That's right, Laurie." Betty furrowed her brows. She had a concerned look on her face. "You are only in your early 20s. You are still in your youth. What's all this business about cohabiting with another man?

"Your good reputation will come to ruins once people learn about this. Mr. Landon is a man, so it doesn't really matter to him. But you are a woman. You are the one on the losing end!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1551-At that moment, Lauren's throbbing heart began to tremble. Blood drained from her face. She was like a terrified kitten stuck in a tree.

She pursed her lips. Out of reflex, she let go of Landon's hand.

Landon felt slightly short of breath. He grabbed her hand almost in an overbearing manner. He held her hand so tightly that he nearly cut off the blood circulation in her hand.

"She was with me. So what? Is that any of your business?" Landon shot a sharp look at Betty. He stared at her coldly while she tried to hide the glee on her face.

"There's something that I've never realized before. | didn't know you were such a conservative woman, Ms. Betty. That's vastly different from your usual behavior."

Betty's heart missed a beat. She turned pale. "You... What are you blabbering about?"

"| wasn't blabbering. Just head out of Seaview Manor and ask anyone from the upper-class society in Solana City. Just ask them about your reputation and how wild your conduct is. It will all become as clear as day."

Landon curled the corner of his lip into a wide smirk.

"| have a number of friends who have messed around with you before. Have you forgotten about them? | can remind you if you need me to. Who knows if Mr. Javier also knows of them." novelbin

Javier inhaled sharply. His eyes were bloodshot. He glared at this useless daughter of his. "Dad. That's not true. He's slandering me! He's being mean to me!" Cold sweat formed on Betty's forehead. She almost lost her footing and fell down the stairs.

Her life had always revolved around sex and pleasures. She partied hard and had a lot of one-night stands. She was famous for being a promiscuous woman in Solana City. Thanks to her own actions, her reputation was already down in the ditches.

She had been pretending to be a well-behaved and pure daughter in front of Javier. This was an image she worked hard to portray in front of him.

However, Landon was now exposing her on the spot. She panicked.

Javier decided to ignore Betty for now. He focused his gaze back on Lauren.

"Come over here, Lauren."

His command was short and sweet, yet intimidating at the same time.

"Dad." Lauren spoke in a soft and weak voice She couldn't bring herself to step forward. The look in Javier's eyes dimmed. He repeated sternly, "Get over here."

"Mr. Javier, I'm here today because | have something important to discuss with you," Landon explained in a solemn tone. He had a fiery look in his eyes.

"We can talk about it right here."

Javier looked down at him. He didn't even have the patience to invite him to take a seat. "But you'd better keep it short. Otherwise, you're going to delay our dinner time."

He had ceased his arrogance and instead adopted an attitude of contempt toward him. Betty hid behind Javier and sniggered. She felt like Landon had just been served with his payback.

During the Jesseltons' party previously, Landon wanted to avenge Alyssa. In order to do so, he challenged Javier in public. He drew the line with the entire Beckett Group. This incident became a trending topic in the social circles in Solana City.

Men hated being humiliated.

Landon was the one who embarrassed Javier in the first place. He was now being treated like a doormat. It served him right.

"Mr. Javier, I'm here today to formally ask for Lauren's hand in marriage."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1552-Landon disregarded Javier's ridicule. He took a few deep breaths. He was still holding on to Lauren's hand. His hands were trembling due to his nerves.

"| love Lauren. She is the only one whom | will marry. | will make her the happiest woman in this world."

Upon saying that, he turned to look Lauren in the eyes. His loving gaze was as deep as the sea. He welled up with tears. "Please give us your approval for Lauren to marry me."

Lauren's cheeks flushed pink. His words warmed her heart.

Betty gritted her teeth as she watched them being lovey-dovey in front of her. Her expression was sinister and cruel. It was as if she was about to show her true colors at any second. She was about to transform into a monster of envy.

Javier scoffed. He responded in a cold and sarcastic voice, "Mr. Landon, you have no right to stand in before me. | am already doing you a favor by conversing with you right here. How dare you propose marriage in front of me? How dare you think of marrying my daughter?

"Your standpoint was very clear during the party last time. You wanted to draw the line with the Becketts. We have become sworn enemies.

"| see that you've been very attentive to Ms. Alyssa. You should be going to the Taylor family to propose marriage to Mr. Taylor instead. You shouldn't be here to see me. Though, I'm not sure what Jasper might think about that."

Landon's temples were throbbing. Javier's words pierced through his hopeful heart. His anger and unwillingness were stirring him up. He was challenging his patience.

He was fine with Javier insulting him.

He couldn't believe that Javier got Jasper and Alyssa involved in this. He was basically launching a personal attack on him. Landon was enraged.

He was on the verge of losing his temper. He clenched his fists so tightly that they were as hard as rocks. At the same time, Lauren's body had stiffened up. She felt chills throughout her body. "Mr. Javier, | understand if you are mad at me. You can scold me all you want. | will not talk back to you."

Landon's eyes started to turn red. "But please do not drag my best buddy and his partner into this. | will be responsible for my own matters. This has nothing to do with them! You shouldn't be so disrespectful toward Jasper and Alyssa!"

The atmosphere in the spacious hall turned cold in an instant.

Rory looked at Lauren. It looked to him like Landon and Javier were about to have a falling out. He could almost feel his heart in his mouth.

Landon was a good man who valued his relationships with others. However, he may get too emotional at times. That could really cost him when it came to important matters.

Javier was the kind of individual who wouldn't yield when backed into a corner. He preferred to be persuaded. Landon might have had a chance to change the situation if he acknowledged his mistakes and humbled himself before Javier.

However, Landon was also the son of a prestigious family. He grew up in a pampered environment. This day was probably the most terrible and hopeless in his entire life.

Naturally, he couldn't contain himself, as it was a challenge difficult for any man of vigor to endure. "You've made yourself very clear, Mr. Landon. So, | don't think | have to be tactful with you either."

Javier shot him a mocking gaze. His expression turned cold. "You want to marry Lauren? Dream on! | will never allow my daughter to marry someone who isn't loyal to the Beckett Group. That would be as good as keeping a ticking time bomb by my side.

"You would become my son-in-law if you really married Lauren. Then, I'll be having a son-in-law whose loyalty lies with outsiders.

"That means that you would side with others at crucial moments. You might even stab your own fatherin-law in the back. How could | allow someone like this to be a part of the Beckett Group?"

Landon was panting heavily. He was furious. He felt as if he had just been punched in the chest and was suffering from internal bleeding. An inexplicable pain spread throughout his entire body.

"| know that you grew up together with Jasper. That's why I haven't kicked you out. | didn't expect that to give you a ridiculous boost of confidence." novelbin

Javier had a scornful look in his eyes. He tilted his chin up, making him look even more condescending. "! believe | have made myself very clear. | will never agree to this marriage, not even if | were to go to hell!

"Lauren will stay here. | want you to leave Seaview Manor immediately. | would prefer it if you never show yourself here again!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1553-Landon struggled to catch his breath, feeling overwhelmed.

During the party previously, he wanted to protect his best friends. Thus, he chose to go against Javier. He did so with his friendship with Jasper and Alyssa in mind.

However, this was an expensive price to pay. He might never be able to marry the woman he loved.

He was able to go against the entire Harper Group. He was even able to put everything at stake. But how would Lauren be able to do that? She was a meek woman. She was so timid.

Even if Lauren was willing, Landon couldn't bear to have her do so. She would be carrying a magnanimous burden on her shoulders. How could he bear to see her betray her family?

"Come home, Lauren. You are my most obedient daughter. Listen to me. Come home." Javier's gaze softened when he looked at Lauren. He opened his arms.

"You are young and clueless about love. Plus, you're terrible at gauging people's intentions. You can't even tell if you've been deceived.

"But that's okay. | don't blame you. You are still my daughter as long as you decide to come home. You're the daughter | love the most."novelbin

Lauren felt as though all her blood had been drained from her body. She stood rigidly at the same spot.

She had already lost her mother. She really didn't want to lose her father, too. But, more than that, she didn't want to lose Landon.

"Lauren, Dad has been treating you so well. Do you want to make Dad angry?"

Betty was still standing by the side. She chimed in, "You used to be cooped up at home every day. You don't know how evil people can be, especially men. You shouldn't trust a single word that they say."

She was already enraged by Landon earlier on. She took this opportunity to snap back at him, "You were lecturing me earlier on, Landon. But | think that you're just a pot calling the kettle black!

"Lauren, Landon may be coaxing you with flowery words each day. However, did you know that he is the number one playboy in Solana City? The list of his ex-lovers is probably thicker than the dictionary! He only chose you because he wants to add someone like you to his collection.

"It would be too late by the time you hit a dead end. By then, Dad wouldn't want to take you in any longer, even if you wanted to come home!"

Lauren shivered uncontrollably. She became even more teary-eyed.

Landon wrapped his arms around her immediately. He caressed her back with his hand to comfort her. He was already at his tipping point. Even so, he remained infinitely patient with Lauren.

"Landon... I'm sorry... |

"My granddaughter is a wonderful woman. Who is that heartless idiot who doesn't want to take her in? | must see him for myself!"

They heard a powerful voice coming from outside. The facial expressions on Javier's and Betty's faces changed.

Following that, Jasper entered the room. He was pushing Newton in his wheelchair. Walking right next to Jasper was a striking and stunning woman. It was Alyssa!

There were only three of them. But, they walked in with an air of mightiness and power. Javier's chest tightened. Betty was so stunned that her face looked like it was about to crack.

"Jasper, Lyse." Landon was on the brink of tears. Jasper looked at him. He pressed his lips together slightly and nodded.

They had been best buddies for 20 years. That small gesture was enough. No words were needed. They always understood each other's difficulties at crucial moments like these.

"How's Lauren, Landon?" Alyssa noticed that Lauren was looking pale. She didn't have time to bother about anything else. She was only concerned for Lauren.

"I'm here. She's fine," Landon answered in a raspy voice. Newton glanced around with his eagle eyes. In the end, he fixed his eyes on Landon and Lauren. His gaze became gentle. "Dad, what. what brings you here?" Javier walked down the stairs, looking extremely awkward.

"How much meaner were you going to be to Lauren if | hadn't shown up? What else were you going to spew from that foul mouth of yours?" Newton stared at him. He wished that he could stand up and give hima good, hard kick!

Javier's neck flushed red. "Dad! How could you say that? Lauren is my daughter. I'm doing all these for her sake!"

"Bullshit!" Newton spat in front of him. "At the end of the day, you only want to make yourself feel good! So, you pressured Lauren like that. You made use of their relationship and insulted Landon. How brazen of you!"

Landon was choking on his tears. He looked at Newton through bloodshot eyes. "Just listen to yourself. | really need to clean my ears after hearing the things you said. You made me feel so disgusted!"

Newton looked at Javier with a scornful gaze. "If you ask me, | think that you are the one who doesn't know how to read people's intentions. You didn't even realize it when you were being tricked!

"You married that evil bitch, Sophia. Did you think that you've got sound emotional intelligence? Lauren is a million times better than you! Don't you dare drag her down like that!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1554-The brutality of Newton's words certainly shouldn't be underestimated. He dealt Javier a mighty blow. As Javier's father, Newton was the only one who could give him a dressing-down.

Betty hid behind Javier. She was as timid as a mouse. She didn't even dare to show her face.

Alyssa hurried over to Lauren. She was still in Landon's arms. She said to her softly, "Don't be afraid, Lauren. I'm here. Jasper and Grandpa are here too."

Lauren looked up. Her eyes were already swollen from all the crying. Landon's shirt was also drenched in her tears. "Alyssa..."

Alyssa teared up at the way Lauren called her name. Her heart ached for her.

Lauren choked back on her tears. She clung to Landon's shirt tightly. "| do not want to be separated from Landon." At that moment, Landon's heart wrenched. He enveloped her tightly, as if he intended to engulf her with his embrace. "We're not going to be separated, Lauren. | will not leave you no matter what happens."

Alyssa didn't know what to say at that moment. It broke her heart to see them like that.

Lauren reminded Alyssa of herself. She recalled when Winston grounded her within the confines of their home and how she had leaped out of the window that stormy night, running out like a mad woman to look for Jasper back then.

At that time, Jasper also had her in his arms. She had also uttered the same words over and over. She, too, had said she didn't want to be separated from him.

The only difference was that she was luckier than Lauren.

When Winston spoke harshly, his words often lacked true intent. At the end of the day, he would give in and compromise. He did so because of his love for his daughter, Alyssa.

On the contrary, Javier was a different man. He was selfish. He acted in his own self-interest. Would he really be considerate toward Lauren?

Nothing was more important to him than his pride and the benefits of the Beckett Group. Even family wasn't as important as these.

"| don't want to waste my time talking to you. You've never obeyed me! I'm here today to give Landon and Lauren my support!" Newton stared at Javier

with a frigid gaze. "Didn't you say that you would never agree to their marriage,

even if you were to go to hell? You can surely go to hell, then!"

"Dad! What... What are you saying?"

Javier was fuming. His eyes became bloodshot. He blurted an absurd reply, "| am alive and well. What am | going to hell for?"

"You're right. A man like you is alive and well. Why would you go to hell? Moreover, you are the valuable chairman of the Beckett Group. You put in so much effort to force me into my retirement. Could you bear to see yourself go to hell?"

Javier scoffed. "| see that you're not willing to die. Then, don't you bet your life to threaten the young ones!

"Landon respects you for the sake of Lauren and Jasper. Yet, you think that you're royalty just because of that. | can't believe that you threatened them with your life. You're embarrassing me!"

Javier's world started to spin. He grabbed onto the handrail. The veins on the back of his palm were popping. He clenched his teeth tightly.

novelbin

He received his fair share of reproach coming from Newton over all these years. It wasn't surprising for Newton to reprimand him with harsh words in private. Even so, he never took them to heart.

Nonetheless, there were so many people around this time. His own children, Alyssa, and Landon were all present. Newton didn't just embarrass him. He had pretty much humiliated him.

All of a sudden, a thought occurred to Betty—how could Newton have known about their conversation with Landon earlier? Didn't he just get here?

As a matter of fact, Newton's car had pulled outside Seaview Manor half an hour ago.

In the car, Jasper and Alyssa were seated across from Newton. They watched as Alyssa showed off her skills to Newton. She hacked into the surveillance camera in the manor's living room. Her eyes sparkled with glee.

"It's done, Grandpa." Alyssa presented the laptop to Newton.

"You've got it?" Newton looked at her in surprise.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1555-Alyssa remarked, "Yup."

"Wow! How are you so talented, Alyssa? You're so unlike Jasper. Earning money is the only thing he knows how to do!" Newton said as he gave Alyssa a playful pinch on the nose.

Jasper turned green with envy. He was fine with Newton dissing him. But why was he being touchy with Alyssa?

The trio crowded around the laptop. They focused on watching all that was happening through the screen.

Alyssa saw that Landon and Lauren were being bullied. She became enraged. She rolled her fingers into balls of fury. "Grandpa, shall we go over now?" Jasper asked. His breathing was heavy.

Newton's face was glum. "Hold on a little while more," he urged.

Jasper and Alyssa were stunned.

"Landon is the one who wants to marry my granddaughter. Since this is so, this will be a challenging test for him. There is no doubt about that."

Newton loved Lauren. Nonetheless, he was still able to maintain his rationality. "This is just the first step that they are taking. Yet, they're already facing such a huge hurdle. I'm sure that more challenges await them in the future.

"This time, | want to verify how much Landon loves Lauren. | need to see if he has the capability to protect her.

"As far as | know, the Harpers aren't any more powerful than the Schmidts. They are also a bunch of scoundrels. | need to ensure that Landon has enough capability to defend Lauren.novelbin

"| need to make sure that he can keep her safe and secure if she is going to be with him. Only then will | be able to entrust him with Lauren."

Alyssa and Jasper looked at one another. They were moved. They realized this was how an elder cared for the younger generation sincerely.

As for Landon, he obtained Newton's absolute approval through his actions. "As her father, you are unable to give your blessings. That's alright. They have my blessings!"

Newton disregarded Javier completely. A warm, wide smile came across his face. He waved at Lauren and Landon and said, "Come over here, Lauren and Landon."

Landon steadied his breathing. He put his arm around Lauren's shoulders. They walked to the front of Newton together. "Grandpa..." Lauren's eyes were swollen from all the tears. Yet, she was still well-behaved. It was a heartbreaking sight.

Newton acknowledged her greeting. He felt a lump rise in his throat. He scooped up Lauren's hand and held her hand tightly in his.

"Lauren, my dear. You are my favorite granddaughter. You. You've been through a lot." Lauren shook her head. She had tears in her eyes. "I'm okay, Grandpa."

Betty heard Newton saying that Lauren was his favorite granddaughter. Her heart dropped. Her face became twisted from all her anger.

What Newton said was as fatal as a nuclear bomb to her. All these years, she had put on an obedient act to get in Newton's good books. However, it turned out that all her efforts were for naught.

She lost to Lauren, both in romantic and family relationships. She was a complete failure. Newton looked straight into Landon's eyes. His gaze was serious.

"Landon, | will entrust you with my granddaughter moving forward. You must keep her safe. Love her well, just like how Jasper loves Alyssa. You must love her with all your life. Are you able to achieve all these?"

"Grandpa Newton. | can." Landon lifted three fingers into a three-finger salute. Just as he was about to speak, his eyes welled up with tears.

In a shaky voice, he said, "| swear to you and the heavens. | will love Lauren for as long as | live until death do us part. Otherwise, I."

Before he could finish his oath, Lauren tiptoed and covered his mouth with her hand. She stopped him from cursing himself. "| know how you feel, Landon. You don't have to say anything else. | get you."

Silently, Alyssa wiped the tears from her eyes. Jasper took this chance to pull her in by the waist. He whispered in her ear.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1556-"Finally," Jasper whispered. Alyssa smiled. "Yes, finally."

"Landon, Jasper told me you've already informed Mr. Cornelius of your intention to marry Lauren. Is that right?" Newton questioned with a serious look on his face.

Landon answered immediately, "I didn't just inform my grandfather. I've announced it to my entire family. Grandpa has agreed. My mother didn't oppose either."

Alyssa and Jasper shot a look at each other. They understood what they were each thinking about. They knew that Landon was sharing only the good news. The process of convincing Cornelius must have been a difficult one.

At the same time, he wouldn't have cared about whether Penelope approved of them. She wasn't the one who had the final say in their family.

"Ah... That's good, then."

Newton nodded. He was pleased. He chuckled in relief, "Please arrange a time for me to meet with Mr. Cornelius soon. We should meet since both families have now approved of this marriage.

"If it's okay with you, | will consult a fortune teller to decide on an auspicious date. We can first have an engagement ceremony. Then, both our families shall be forging a marriage alliance formally."

Landon was overjoyed to hear the word "engagement". Lauren leaned on him. She was blushing shyly. Tears of happiness filled her eyes.

As they were happily discussing, they completely ignored Javier, who was the head of the Beckett family. All of a sudden, he had a flashback of a memory from 30 years ago.

Back then, Newton and Chester were as thick as thieves. They shared endless conversation topics between them.

Javier, on the other hand, was unable to fit in with them. He was like an outsider. He simply sat by the side on his own. It was as if he was invisible.

Newton really doted on Chester. Unfortunately, Chester died at a young age. Had he not, the Beckett Group wouldn't have ended up under Javier.

Newton's appearance here was timely. Without wasting any time, he had Landon and Lauren's marriage almost all planned out. Now, Lauren was rightfully known as his fiancée. Landon was so glad that he was jumping with joy like a playful child.

Javier had stormed back upstairs. Even so, he didn't forget to maintain good etiquette. He asked Betty to see Newton off.

Betty didn't dare to go against Javier's instruction. So, she bit the bullet and followed them outdoors.

Everyone else was walking ahead of her. She tagged along behind like a servant. She didn't have the guts to join them either. However, she continued glaring viciously at Lauren. She was like a scorpion that was ready to strike with its stinger.

"Betty." Suddenly, Newton stopped in his tracks.

"Yes, Grandpa! I'm here!"

Betty hurried over to Newton. She placed her hands in front of her in an obedient posture.

"Betty, Sophia used to have you by her side while she groomed you. You didn't know how to identify your foes previously. | also know how much bullshit you've done.

"Sophia is now dead. Plus, | understand if you went astray because you were young. So, | shall let bygones be bygones," Newton uttered coldly without looking at her.

"It's not like that, Grandpa. I..."

"But, you should know the kind of person | am. | cannot tolerate any filthy behavior. Now, the cancer in our Beckett family has been eliminated. | do not wish to see any other troubles rising from Seaview Manor. Neither do | want to hear any more malicious gossip nor hear about anyone getting in trouble."

Following that, Newton diverted his frigid gaze toward Betty. She was looking pale. "! will continue acknowledging you as my granddaughter if you behave yourself. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless. | hope all the wickedness dies along with Sophia."

Deep down, Betty felt indignant. She couldn't hold herself back any longer. She tried to defend herself.

"Grandpa! What. What did | do wrong? You were the one who raised me. | was the one who spent the longest time with you. | obey and respect you as much as Jasper and Laurie! What is it about me that prompted you to say these things to me?"

Jasper and Alyssa stared at her coldly as they watched her put up a performance. "Do you know what the ugliest thoughts one could have in this world?" Newton asked in a deep voice. Betty was taken aback by the sudden question.

"It is when one can't bear to see others living a better life than theirs, even if that other person might be their own sister," Newton explained.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1557-"Grandpa, what did you mean by that? | am Lauren's sister. Why would | cause harm to my own sister?" Betty was frantic as she tried to explain herself.

Cold sweat began to form on her back. Landon was a straightforward person. He gave Lauren a gentle squeeze and clicked his tongue.

Newton pulled a face. "I have not gone senile. It is clear to me whether things are as you claim them to be. You should be well aware, too.

"Lauren is going to be wed into the Harper family soon. You shouldn't waste your efforts. Instead, you should stop being so arrogant. Let your father find someone decent for you to marry. He can then have a son-in-law whom he is satisfied with, too."

Betty was enraged. Wasn't Newton hinting at and mocking her for not being able to get married?

In the end, she couldn't restrain herself any longer. She responded with defiance, "| don't need you to trouble yourself with my matters. | don't mind if | never marry. | am still my father's daughter. | am still part of the Beckett family.

"Mom has now passed away. Laurie is also getting married soon. In the future, | have to help Dad run Seaview Manor." "We have a butler at Seaview Manor. You don't have to trouble yourself with that." Newton narrowed his eyes. What he said next shut Betty up completely.

"Moreover, Seaview Manor is my personal asset. | will be gifting it to Jasper and Alyssa as their wedding gift if Alyssa marries into our family in the future."

Alyssa's heart skipped a beat. She widened her eyes. Seaview Manor as a wedding gift? Newton was going overboard! Jasper, on the other hand, gave Alyssa a gentle tug by the waist. He maintained a calm expression on his face.

That was because this wasn't his first time hearing this. Newton had mentioned this to him countless times in private. Newton had even said that he intended for Seaview Manor to be their matrimonial home after they married. He would also have Javier move out and live elsewhere.

After all, this was Newton's property. Of course, he had the final say.

"When that time comes, my granddaughter-in-law will be the one who owns Seaview Manor. She will be managing the people and matters here. She will be the one who has the final say." Newton fixed his eyes on Alyssa as he said all this. He was smiling from ear to ear. The more he looked at her, the more pleased he felt. "That said, that's not for others to worry about."

Sophia flaunted her influence in his territory for too long. He decided to do so as his way of rising against Javier. At the same time, he wanted to intimidate Betty.

However, there was something that Newton was unaware of.

Betty didn't stray by chance; she was inherently troublesome. She was the bad seed that Sophia introduced into the Beckett family.

Newton's words were not going to scare her at all. On the contrary, it would aggravate the devil within her. Her fire of hatred toward Alyssa and Lauren would only burn brighter.

Newton and the rest of their visitors departed from Seaview Manor.

Betty dragged her feet as she went upstairs. Her eyes were filled with hatred. She had a bearing of hostility that would even make dogs crouch in fear.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. In the end, she took her phone out and made a call to Zoe, who was overseas.

"What's up with you? You're interrupting my spa session," Zoe answered the phone in an irritated voice.

"When in the world are you coming back? If you continue to be away... Lauren, that bitch, will be taking over your family!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1558-Betty covered the receiver with her hand. Even though she was furious, she still tried to act sneakily.

"Just a little while ago, Landon came to my house to propose marriage. Initially, my father wasn't in agreement. Then, Alyssa and Jasper showed up with Grandpa!

"With a few words, Grandpa gave my father an earful. He even sealed the deal on Lauren's marriage with Landon! They are going to be engaged soon! Surely Landon will knock that idiot up right after.

"What use would there be for you to come back after that? Are you going to celebrate becoming an aunt?" There was silence on the other end of the call. "Hey! Say something..."

"Don't you worry. I'm not the only one among the Harpers who does not wish to see Lauren marrying Landon. A marriage alliance between wealthy families may seem like a strong alliance, but in reality, it is full of weaknesses. A small misstep is enough to make everything fall through.

"Jasper and Alyssa are hopeless romantics. How many more individuals of this sort are there in the world? Landon? Hah, that would be a joke," Zoe sniggered without hesitation.

That said, there was one thing that she couldn't deny—Jasper and Alyssa's love was steadfast. The love they shared was unseen and unheard of in Solana City.

Before Betty could respond, Zoe continued, "One more thing. You didn't even get to have a funeral for your mother. You must be bored to death. Freddy came to Yoarkley to see me recently.

"How about you come over and spend some time with me? I can pay for your expenses if you're short on cash. You have a private plane, right? If not, | can pay for your flight, too."

Betty was enraged with embarrassment.

Earlier, she had been ridiculed for failing to find a husband. On the very same day, she got mocked for being poor. She wished that she could destroy the entire world.

"That Freddy is your lapdog. Others might not know it, but | do. Why would | fly over to where you are? I'll just end up watching you both being lovey-dovey with one another."

"That's up to you then."

Betty took a moment to calm herself down. She instructed one of the helpers to brew some chamomile tea. Then, she brought it over to Javier in person.

Now, they were the only two members of the Beckett family who were in Seaview Manor. Earlier, Landon was so brutally honest in exposing her dark secret. Naturally, she had to seize all possible opportunities to cajole Javier.

She took a deep breath before knocking on the door to the study.

Rory opened the door. He looked at her coldly. "Ms. Betty, what brings you here? Mr. Javier isn't feeling too well. He needs to get some rest."

"Uh... | noticed that he didn't look too good. So, | went to the kitchen and made him some chamomile tea," Betty answered with an innocent look.

"Let her in," Javier ordered in a low voice. Rory then stepped aside to make way for her, albeit unwillingly.

"Dad"

Betty carried the tray as she swaggered forward. In a coy tone, she said, "| made this for you."

"Thanks. Just leave it there," Javier replied frigidly. He didn't even look up at her.

"Simmer down, Dad. | am always on your side no matter what anyone else says or does. She placed the tray down. She walked to Javier's side cautiously.

"I'm sure that you've also witnessed it today. Lauren isn't even married yet, and her allegiance is elsewhere already. You've raised her and loved her for so many years. Yet, she abandoned you after she found her man. That's too cruel of her."

Javier knitted his brows into a tight frown. His face was extremely frosty.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1559-"On top of that, you've been working hard every day. You toiled and moiled for the sake of the corporation. But Grandpa didn't even thank you for your contributions.

"How could he embarrass you in front of all those outsiders? That was brutal of him!" Betty wasn't satisfied with maligning Lauren. She stabbed Newton in the back, too.

Sophia was already dead. Now, Javier was the only one in the Beckett family she could rely on.

After all, Newton no longer sided with her. Since this was the case, she figured that she should continue sowing discord. She wanted to drive a wedge further in between Newton and Javier.

As she expected, the expression on Javier's face turned even darker after hearing what she said.

Deep down, she was gleeful. She suddenly recalled when Sophia told her about a rift between Javier and Chester. So, she decided to leverage this to sow more seeds of discord.

"Dad, what do you think Grandpa meant? He can't be thinking that Uncle Chester could come back to life, right?" Rory looked at Betty. He was astonished.novelbin

Javier pulled his hand away from the table abruptly. He looked up slowly. He directed his chilling gaze toward Betty. She shuddered.

"What did you say?"

"Dad, listen to me... Since you were young, Grandpa favored Uncle Chester. He showed little care toward you. He didn't care much about you even though you are his eldest son. The eldest son should be the one who takes over the family business. You weren't even like Justin, who's always sickly.

"Based on Grandpa's behavior, he seems dissatisfied with you being in charge. However, what can he do? Could he bring Uncle Chester back from the dead?"

Suddenly, Javier hit the ceiling. He raised his hand and slapped Betty in the face. Betty screamed. His slap was forceful. Betty felt a splitting headache, and she started seeing stars.

Javier's eyes were bulging with anger. He pointed at her swollen face and chided, "Your grandfather and Uncle Chester are both your elders! Who says that you can spew rubbish right here? Get out!"

Betty's mind ran blank. She cupped her face in her hands and scurried out of the study.

Javier was panting. All of a sudden, he felt weak at the knees. He slumped back into the chair. He was as white as a sheet. Sweat trickled down his forehead.

Rory reacted quickly by bringing the cup of chamomile tea over to Javier. "Have a sip of this, Mr. Javier. Don't get too worked up. You need to watch your health."

Javier wanted to pick up the cup of tea. But his hands were shaking so much that he wasn't able to do so even after multiple tries.

"Rory, do you think that Dad... Has he always had his suspicions about that incident?" Rory's pupils constricted.

He knew that Javier was referring to that incident from 30 years ago. It was the incident when Newton's beloved second son, Chester, passed away from a heart attack in prison.

"| don't think so, Mr. Javier. | don't think he suspects you."

Rory came over to his side. They were the only two people in the study.

Nonetheless, Rory lowered himself and whispered, "If Mr. Newton suspects you, he wouldn't have allowed you to succeed him. This is precisely why I'm confident he didn't suspect you were the one behind it."

Javier's hand was still trembling. He put his hand to his forehead. His gaze was dark.

"| haven't gained control over the business. Yet, he wants to place it all in Jasper's hands. Isn't this sufficient proof that he has always been wary of me?

"| don't think he has ever intended for me to be his successor. He merely chose me because Chester died. And now, Jasper is already a grown man.

"Besides, he has the potential to surpass the previous generation. And this is why he wants Jasper to take charge of the Beckett Group as soon as possible. He wants him to take over!"

"You're overthinking it. It is true that Mr. Jasper is very capable. That's why Mr. Newton entrusted him with the important tasks."

Rory continued to comfort Javier, "Moreover, you are both related by blood. The Beckett Group will still end up in Mr. Jasper's hands after your retirement. It won't end up in the hands of an outsider."

"Even so, because of what happened with Anne, Jasper has never been on my side! He's now getting closer to Dad. Not only that, he's joined hands with Alyssa.

"If he gains control of the Beckett Group, his power will only increase. Eventually, I'll be compelled to retire, leaving me under his control as well!"

Javier widened his eyes. He looked overcast. "Book a flight to Mosgravia for me. | miss Justin. It's time for me to visit him."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1560-Alyssa and Jasper had dinner at Newton's place. Landon and Lauren were with them, too. They chatted happily and enjoyed each other's company.

The helpers cleared the dining table after they were done with dinner.

Then, Landon asked Angelina to retrieve a thick stack of documents from a briefcase. He laid out the documents before Newton with the others as his witnesses.

He filled the round table with his written proof of his ascendancy. It was as if he was trying to decorate the entire table. Yet, these were only the tip of the iceberg.

Alyssa was someone used to extravagant spectacles. His title deeds alone were thick enough to make her gasp in wonder.

"There's nothing to be envious about." Jasper smiled. He interlocked his fingers with hers under the table. In a soft and low voice, he said, "| have whatever he has, too. | own no less than him."

"Well, even with the both of you combined, what you own is still less than ten percent of Winston's. There's nothing for me to be envious about."

Through her words, Alyssa expressed that she was unbothered. However, her soft gaze showed that she was thrilled. "It's just my first time seeing someone displaying everything like that. It's as if he's setting up a stall right here."

Jasper fixed his eyes on Alyssa. He frowned and chuckled awkwardly. He felt like kicking himself. He just tried to act rich in front of the daughter of Belbanks's wealthiest man. He was being too dense. "Landon, these are..." Newton blinked. He already knew what the documents were, but he asked anyway.

Landon held Lauren's hand in his. He was beaming. "Grandpa Newton, this is my proposal gift for Lauren. However, these are only the properties within this country.

"| also have some assets in Mosgravia and Yoarkley. | didn't have time to organize the documents for those. | will have them ready as soon as possible and present them to you after."

Lauren's face flushed as red as a tomato. Her hand became clammy because of the sweat on Landon's palms. Her eyes twinkled with happiness.

Newton wasn't a black-hearted plutocrat who would sell out his own children for money. He had already prepared a generous amount of dowry for Lauren. To him, all that Landon presented wasn't necessary.

Newton acknowledged how much effort Landon put in to prepare all these. He couldn't stop himself from smiling. "You are someone who has the heart to cherish Lauren. That's more important than anything else."

"Grandpa Newton, it's not enough to just have the heart to do so."

Landon looked toward Lauren. His gaze was so deep that it could penetrate the deepest parts of her soul.

He continued, "The amount you're willing to spend on a woman shows how much you love her. Haven't you heard of this saying?"

Alyssa and Jasper exclaimed, "How corny!" Newton, on the other hand, couldn't agree more. He nodded. It was as if he had found someone who understood him. In fact, that was also how Newton used to dote on Doris while she was still alive.

"| would love to give everything | have to Lauren. | want to have a grand wedding celebration. | want the whole world to witness this happy moment of ours."

Landon was very eager. He wished that he could register his marriage with Lauren at this very moment.

"No, you don't need to splurge like that! A simple wedding will do. A wedding where our families and friends are present would be enough."

Lauren didn't want Landon to squander his money away like that. She became anxious. She felt like she was being put in a tight spot.

Landon smiled and consoled her. "Lauren, the Harpers are terrible snobs. | need to have an extravagant wedding for us. If not, they will be gossiping about you behind your back. They will look down on you."

Jasper took a sip of tea. "I see that you're quite familiar with your family's condition."

Landon raised a brow. He goaded, "I've always been more self-aware than you."

Jasper choked. He almost dropped the cup in his hand.

Landon's marriage with Lauren was now a done deal. So, did Landon now think that he no longer had to please him? How mean!

Newton and Alyssa laughed.

"Grandpa Newton, | will be appointed to the position of the Harper Group's president soon. Please give me time until the board meeting is over. | will then have my engagement ceremony with Lauren."

Landon was a prideful man. At that moment, a look of humility flashed across his face.

"Previously, | have always been marginalized within the Harper Group. | was known as a scion of the Harper family. But it was all just for show. The Harper Group's businesses were still in my grandfather's and Uncle Preston's hands.

"Lauren was the one who motivated me. She reignited my ambition for power. Therefore, | want to wait until | am officially the president of the Harper Group.

"Just like Jasper, | will then have the status that matches up to Lauren. After that, | will give her an official proposal. All in all, all these are already in the pipeline."