

Can't Win Me Back Novel Online Free

Chapter 341

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Jasper sat in his office, quietly gazing at his desktop. Each time he clicked his mouse, a different picture would appear on the monitor.

All of the pictures featured none other than Alyssa herself.

These were the pictures Xavier had taken after shadowing her over the past few days.

His initial goal had been to gather information about KS World Hotel's next move. However, he had only succeeded in capturing these candid, everyday-life images of her.

Jasper's gaze was intense as he examined the pictures, as though he were hoping they might spring to life at any moment.

Just then, his phone vibrated.

Then it vibrated again.

Then again.

It went on for ten more times.

Jasper pursed his lips as he looked at the notifications.

What he saw made his heart leap to his throat. He swiftly got his coat and ran out the office door.

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Alyssa and Cyrus had a blast catching up with each other at the Tenggrian barbecue place, topping each other off with wine every twenty minutes.

Alyssa began to get drunk. "Tell me, Cyrus. When can I expect a hot-cop sister-in-law, hm?"

"Hm ...you're just like my mother. I have a dangerous career, Alyssa. I can't go looking for someone in the same field. One of us has to be safe at all times, right?" Cyrus murmured, quietly swapping out Alyssa's drinks for plain water.

"What is up with all the men in our family? Why are none of you thinking about settling down yet? When can I get some nieces or nephews to dote on?" Alyssa sighed, annoyed.

"Isn't having all of us around to dote on you enough? Aren't you worried you'll lose our affection once we find our one?"

"Oh, stop it! Because of you guys, I couldn't have a single boyfriend until I graduated college! I still remember how you waited outside the high school gates to give me the chocolate you bought for me.

"Every single guy in school thought you were my boyfriend! I haven't had a proper boyfriend until now because of stuff like that!" Alyssa whined, cheeks flushed and heavy with alcohol.

She was flipping through old scores now. This was something the Taylor family was especially good at doing.

"Don't start. My mother thought I was dating someone because of all those chocolates. She even had people wait for me outside the gates to catch me!"

Cyrus still remembered how sore his ass had been after being spanked.

"Really? I had no idea!" Alyssa's eyes widened. "Did you tell Mandy the snacks were for me?"

"She had instructed the dean and teachers to ensure I didn't involve myself with anyone during that period. It was close to exam season, after all.

"I was as innocent as Mercutio amidst a backdrop of tragedy I had no part in," Cyrus huffed, even pouting as he reminisced about those years.

"A plague on both your houses!" Alyssa teased, giggling.

"It just so happens that I got nominated as the hottest guy in school then.

Everywhere I went, girls would look at me or flirt with me in the silliest ways.

"My lockers were filled with so many gifts. You wouldn't even believe it!" Cyrus scowled. "Good thing Mom stepped in and helped stop all that bullshit."

"What?" Alyssa gasped. "So you mean to say you used me to end your suffering, which I wasn't responsible for?"

She flicked his forehead, to which he grinned. "Back to the point—I don't want to marry right now. My wife might easily end up a widow."

"Hmm. Fair point. I don't want to either."

"Hey, no. You still have to marry. That guy from before who came to visit? He peeled your shrimp for you, remember? He was pretty dedicated, didn't he? What do you think of him?" Cyrus suggested, then quickly muttered, "Though, he is kind of pale ... He doesn't have any terminal illness, does he?"

Alyssa scowled, shoving him lightly.

"Seriously, though. Finding a good match with proper genes would be good for you. That way, we'll have healthy, fit descendants."

"I wouldn't mind if they were disabled. It would still be better than someone who has shitty morals." Alyssa pursed her lips, her flush even more apparent now.

After finishing their meal, the siblings exited the restaurant where Sean awaited. Sean hurried out of the car to help Alyssa get on. She was so drunk that she had to lean on Cyrus to walk.

"Hands off," Cyrus snapped, holding onto his sister and nudging Sean away. "I can handle it."

With that, he rendered Sean blinking awkwardly, standing to the side.



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Cyrus wasn't fond of males who got close to his sister, save their siblings.

"Cool it, will you, Cyrus? He's no stranger," Alyssa chuckled.

"No, he's not. But he's still a man." Cyrus shot Sean a look. "You should really consider a female personal assistant."

"Damn, dude. This police job is really getting to you. Not everyone's a criminal, you know," Alyssa said, swaying on her feet.

"No harm in being alert."

Cyrus helped Alyssa get in the car and shut the door. Sean nodded politely at him and was about to head to the driver's seat when Cyrus said, "Wait."

"Yes, Mr. Cyrus?" Sean asked solemnly.

"I understand that given your position as

Lyse's secretary, you have to stay around her nearly 24/7."

Cyrus' gaze was sharp as a hawk. "However, you are also expected to keep yourself in check. What doesn't belong to you will never belong to you, so don't cross the line. Ever.

"I am not as tolerant as Jonah or Silas. I have seen the vilest depths of evil a human is capable of, so I do not presume anything good in anyone I don't know nor care for."

Sean took a deep breath, clenching his hands into fists.

"Don't even think about Alyssa in any way other than as your superior, nor act on any of those stray thoughts. Or else."

"I am learned in the law, Mr. Cyrus," Sean responded. "The law can stop one's actions, but not their thoughts."

Sean continued speaking, holding back his tears, "I won't do anything to Ms. Alyssa,

ever, because I love and respect her from the bottom of my heart.

"That is the truth, and you cannot stop me from feeling this. I am not wrong for having love for her."

Cyrus cocked an eyebrow. He didn't like this kid, but he was pretty honest. "Remember your words tonight."

"Hey," Alyssa said, having rolled the car window down. "What are you two rambling on about? I'm trying to get home and sleep here!"

"Right away, miss." Sean smiled.

Cyrus made a phone gesture. "Call me when you reach home."

Alyssa made an "okay" sign in return, then waved at him before Sean drove them away.

Cyrus watched until his sister had left before allowing the warmth in his eyes to fade and be replaced by a stark coldness.

He then turned toward the opposite side of the road and walked away.

Across the road, Xavier was in the Porsche, observing everything. He had just sent his location to Jasper when he noticed Cyrus was gone.

"Weird... Where'd he go?"

Just as Xavier was wondering to himself, the car door suddenly opened. His neck was enveloped in a tight, crushing grip before he was dragged out the door like a helpless chicken.

"Oy! Heck, what are you doing?" he yelled, alarmed. "L-Let me go! Or I'll call the police!"

"No need." Cyrus showed Xavier his police officer ID. "You'd be turning yourself in anyway."

A cold chill rose in Xavier's spine as he gaped at the ID card.

Alyssa had nearly dozed off in the car when her phone rang. "Cyrus? What's up? I'm not home yet-"

"Do you know who Xavier Hall is, Lyse?"

Alyssa instantly turned sober. "Why?"

"He's a damned pervert, Lyse. His phone is filled with pictures of you. You're lucky I caught him in time!"

