

Can't Win 901

Chapter 901

Nina trembled as she curled herself in the wardrobe with a red wine bottle in her hand.

She was overwhelmed by shock, and her face drained of color. Her eyes were bloodshot, as if she had cried profusely.

What was she supposed to do?

She was frantically trying to find an answer in her mind.

She wondered who she should break this groundbreaking secret to—Jasper or Alyssa?

...

After Betty helped Sophia settle in, she returned to her room.

When she helped Sophia out of her clothes, she noticed needle marks on the latter's arms. Betty couldn't help but shudder at the thought of it.

Javier and Sophia no longer stayed in the same room. Since Lyla's accident, the couple had had more bad blood between them.

Had they been sleeping on the same bed and Javier had seen those needle marks, Betty had no idea how he would react to them.

When she reached her room, Betty saw Nina standing outside the door blankly as she waited for her with a red wine bottle in her hand.

She didn't look well.

"Ms. Betty, I've brought the wine you asked for. Would you like me to help you with it?" Nina asked carefully.

"There's no need for that. Give it to me. You don't need to stay here anymore." Betty snatched the wine bottle from her. Then, she got into her room and slammed the door.

Nina stood by the door, looking lost. Her maid's uniform was drenched in cold sweat.

By the time Betty had returned to her room, she had lost her mood to drink.

The more she thought about Sophia's doctor, Dr. McAlister, the more fearful she became. She needed to find time to get to the bottom of things with this guy.

Betty took off the face mask that had already dried up. She cleaned her face and took off her bathrobe. She opened her wardrobe to get a set of pajamas.

Suddenly, she froze. Her heart tightened.

Betty was a careless woman. However, she was very careful when it came to her personal belongings. She would notice any fine details, no matter how small they were.

She could tell that someone had messed with her wardrobe. She could sense the stifling warmth cascading from it.

Betty suddenly remembered that she heard a noise in the bedroom when she had been talking to Sophia.

She took her phone immediately and opened a surveillance app on it.

It turned out that even someone as dim-witted as Betty had installed a hidden surveillance camera in her room.

She had installed it a long time ago. She was like her mother, who never trusted a single soul. She was suspicious of the maid messing with her belongings when she wasn't around.

She gritted her teeth and replayed the surveillance footage.

She saw Nina walking into the room with the wine bottle not long after she had left the room. Nina hid in the bedroom. Then, as Betty approached the room, Nina hid in the wardrobe.

Betty shrieked and threw her phone away.

She realized Nina had eavesdropped on her entire conversation with Sophia. That meant Nina now knew about the treacherous secret!

Betty's back broke out in a cold sweat. She clenched her teeth as she paced around her bedroom anxiously.

She picked her phone up. Her fingertips trembled as she dialed Sophia's number.

"What's up? I'm about to go to sleep," Sophia asked lazily.

"Mom, we're in big trouble!"

Betty curled up on her bed. Panicked, she said, "Nina heard everything we said. She was hiding in my wardrobe the entire time. I caught her on my surveillance camera."

Chapter 902

She was like an ant on a hot pan, jittering with worry.

The other end of the phone was exceptionally quiet.

"Mom? Mom! Did you hear what I said? What should we do now?"

"We need to get rid of that maid," Sophia said sinisterly after a long time.

"Pretend nothing ever happened. Let's keep it down and get someone to spy on her. When the time is right, we'll make this little troublemaker disappear from the face of the earth!"

...

Alyssa was discharged from the hospital after she recovered.

Axel wasn't there when she was discharged because he didn't want to see Winston. Everyone else from the Taylor family came. Even Winston's wives rushed over from Belbanks.

The wives were empathetic women. When they saw how scrawny the princess of the family had become, tears streamed down their faces. Alyssa had lost her usual radiant appearance.

"My dear child, you've suffered so much."

Lyla was the most sensitive of all. Her eyes were swollen after all the crying. She went to Alyssa and hugged her tightly. "It's our fault that we didn't protect you. I'm sorry, my dear."

"Lyla, I'm the one who should be apologizing." Alyssa returned Lyla's hug. Pain surged in her heart.

"Are you feeling better now? Did Dad buy you anything like bags, clothes, or jewelry?"

"Whoa, don't tell me that he's so stingy that he didn't buy you anything!"

"Pfft, please don't say that. On the other hand, Lyla bought a lot of premium ingredients and local products to cook for you for a month. She wants to replenish your body again," Colene said, laughing as she hugged Manday's waist.

"Huh? I'm not in confinement or hurt. I don't need these." Alyssa beckoned with her hand. She was a fan of Lyla's cooking, but she was worried about gaining extra weight.

She had to go for countless rounds of kayaking to burn everything off.

...

At this moment, Jasper was on the other side of the road. He stood alone in the chilly woods, staring at Alyssa from a distance.

He stared deeply at her beautiful smile, unable to pull his burning gaze away from her.

When he had heard that she was leaving the hospital today, he had pushed all his important meetings and rushed here.

Yet he could only be a shadow in the dark, silently standing there as he stared longingly at the woman he once called his.

She had once shared a bed with him. Now, she was a dream that was out of reach.

Jasper looked at Alyssa's face. He hadn't seen that smile on her face for a long time. He recalled how she had shrieked and scowled at him. She had even tried to hurt him.

Jasper shuddered as he clutched at his chest.

Waves of pain tore his chest instantly. It was so painful that it felt as if someone was ripping his heart out with their bare hands.

Yet he didn't know who to blame for things progressing this way.

Was he supposed to blame Liana? Or Jameson?

It seemed like he could only blame himself.

"Lyse ... Lyse ..."

Jasper blanked for a moment. His body rebelliously moved forward, wanting to be closer to her.

At this moment, a luxurious car came to a stop before Alyssa.

It was Winston's car, an antique Rolls-Royce. It was the only one in the country. Neil got out of the car. Then, he opened the passenger door.

Alyssa thought her father would get out of the car. However, the next second, she was stunned.

A man got out of the car in a suit and tie. He was elegant and gentle. It was Jameson.

Chapter 903

The Taylor family members were flabbergasted when they saw Jameson getting out of Winston's car.

Alyssa frowned.

Winston was an arrogant man who always sat on his high horse. No one from the younger generation except his children had ever sat in his car.

Jasper was the most reputable, capable, and influential person in Solana City. Yet Winston had never thought that Jasper was worth his time.

However, as of this moment, it seemed that Jameson had successfully gotten close to Winston. Anyone would be lying if they weren't shocked.

If Alyssa remembered correctly, Winston used to be cold to Jameson. What was with the 180-degree change in his attitude after merely a few days?

"Lyse, you look so much better. That's great."

A gentle smile appeared in Jameson's eyes. He walked toward Alyssa with a vibrant bouquet of pink roses in his hand and gave them to her. "This is to celebrate your getting discharged from the hospital."

Alyssa looked at the beautiful roses before her. Her eyes fluttered slightly.

"Thank you, Jimmy." She took the bouquet.

"I know these flowers are your favorite. I picked them fresh from the field this morning." The sincerity in Jameson's eyes glistened like a shiny diamond.

Everyone present exchanged glances. The atmosphere was subtle.

"Thank you for thinking of me, but you didn't have to do this." Alyssa held the roses in her hand as her lips parted slightly. An inexplicable glint rested in her eyes.

"I will do anything for you." Jameson looked at her deeply, unable to hide his tenderness for her.

Alyssa pursed her lips. She didn't know what to say. The blatant confession from him was a more intense move than the roses in her hand.

Jasper witnessed the interaction between Alyssa and Jameson. He felt a bitter and painful prick in his dry throat. He could taste the smell of blood.

The next second, his breath tightened.

He saw Winston's tall and slender figure get out of the Rolls-Royce. He walked to Jameson. They stood side-by-side like father and son.

Jameson greeted the old man with a warm smile. He had successfully integrated himself into the Taylor family.

Winston patted his shoulder with a smile. Both of them exchanged a few words. Their relationship had indeed taken a 180-degree turn.

Jasper's eyes instantly became bloodshot. He punched fiercely into the tree bark.

This wasn't fair!

Yet, what could he have done even if he had walked over? Help clean the Taylor family's eyes? And risk upsetting Alyssa?

He couldn't bear to hurt her anymore. That could never happen.

"Pfft, and I was wondering if you had what it took, Mr. Beckett. You can only stay here helplessly, simmering in your anger."

A sharp, mocking voice came from behind him.

Jasper slowly turned around. He was met with Axel's mocking yet dark eyes.

"The high and mighty Mr. Beckett is nothing more than a mere loser." Axel hated Jasper. He didn't spare Jasper any mockery.

Axel was protective of his sister. He only cared about relationships and wasn't one to be reasoned with.

It didn't matter if it was a good or bad person. Anyone who hurt his dear sister was guilty of high treason.

"I know I should never appear in Lyse's life again. But can't I just look at her from a distance?" Jasper's voice was hoarse, and his eyes were red.

He hadn't had a good night's sleep the past few days. He would lay in bed with his eyes wide open every night until the day broke.

His heart felt like it had run dry.

Axel squinted his eyes slightly. He stood beside him and looked at Alyssa. "Honestly, I really hate you, Jasper."

Jasper pursed his lips slightly. He looked down silently.

"But I'm not a fan of that Schmidt guy either. My sister is a good person. I'm not sure what she did to be so unlucky with men. I can't help but worry for her as an older brother."

Axel stared at Jameson angrily. He scowled.

"I don't know what's wrong with Winston. I just complimented him for having good taste not long ago. Now, I have to take my words back. If he gives Alyssa's hand to this Schmidt guy, I'll snatch her back myself."

Jasper was rendered speechless.

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 904

He had heard about a love rival snatching someone's hand in marriage. But he had never heard of a brother snatching his sister's hand in marriage.

However, Axel had never been afraid of anything. It wouldn't be a surprise if he did something like that.

"Hey, bastard!"

Axel looked at Jasper from beside him. "If, and I mean 'if', Jameson asks my sister's hand in marriage, will you interfere?"

Jasper felt as if an arrow had pierced through his heart. Pain consumed his body.

He couldn't entertain the thought of Jameson and Alyssa getting married.

"Shit, forget it. Neither you nor Jameson should think about getting my sister. None of you is worth her time," Axel cursed. He thought it was a stupid question to ask.

"I only want Lyse to be happy. As long as she's happy, I'm willing to do anything for her." Jasper felt as if something was stuck in his throat. His voice broke as he spoke.

"Then, can you help me separate Lyse and that Schmidt guy? Seeing them as a couple is a real pain," Axel asked through gritted teeth.

Jasper looked at him in surprise.

"Don't think too much. I'm not doing it for you, but for Lyse. The onlooker sees most of the game. She's in the middle of this, so she might not see it. But things are crystal clear to me from where I'm standing.

"Behind those glasses, he's a casanova. I'm not comfortable leaving Lyse in the hands of someone with malicious intent. I'm worried she will fall into a trap." Axel was concerned for his sister.

Jasper was worried for her too.

"Let's work together to keep them apart." Axel clasped his fingers.

"What if she wants to be with Jameson?" Jasper asked, even though the thought made his heart feel like it was being ripped out of his chest.

"Based on how well I know Lyse, she won't for now. I know how Lyse is when she fancies someone. No one knows it better than her brothers."

Axel scoffed at Jasper as he said that.

Jasper gulped hard. His face burned with guilt and regret. He knew Alyssa was a hopeless romantic.

She once had given her passionate heart and loyal devotion to him. He was once been loved unconditionally. Yet he had been blind and foregone this true love.

"That's why we have to strike while the iron is hot. Lyse doesn't have any feelings for Jameson now. We need to nip it in the bud before it even starts."

Axel narrowed his eyes and gnashed his teeth. "If we allow their relationship to develop further, I'm afraid Lyse won't be able to withstand his fervent advances. Then, it will be too late.

"Think about it. But you don't have any reason to turn me away. We have the same goal—if we can't have that person, no one should either."

He was about to leave.

"Are you helping me because we were friends in school?" Jasper suddenly asked, looking at Axel's back.

Axel stopped in his tracks. He perked an eyebrow. "Oh, how thoughtful of you to mention it. We went to school together, but we were never friends. Goodbye."

Jasper was left speechless.

...

On the way back, Winston allowed Alyssa and Jameson to sit in his car. Even a blind person could tell Winston was trying to create some alone time for them.

Winston's wives didn't ride in separate cars on the way back. Instead, they sat in one car to ease gossip.

"What is Winston thinking? Is he trying to set Lyse and Jameson up?"

Colene could barely hold it in as the car started. "Pfft, this must be an opportunity for a lifetime for that pipsqueak. He will sleep with a wide smile on his face every night if he becomes part of our family."

"The Schmidts aren't as influential as the Becketts in Solana City. I don't think Mr. Schmidt's status is suitable for our son-in-law," Mandy said helplessly.

"Lyse had always had her eyes on Mr. Beckett. Has she moved on? Is she ready for a new relationship?" Lyla hit the bullseye with her question.

"The best way to forget an old flame is to start a new relationship. If Lyse doesn't date another man, she will never forget that Beckett guy."

Chapter 905

Colene thought about it. Perplexed, she said, "Winston's attitude seemed odd to me. He told us he wasn't fond of the Schmidt family's sons. Why did he suddenly change his attitude toward Jameson?"

Mandy frowned slightly.

Jameson seemed to have some tricks up his sleeve.

...

Alyssa stared out the window the whole time. She was uninterested in speaking to Jameson.

Meanwhile, Jameson sat beside her quietly. His eyes didn't leave her for a second. He thought he was the luckiest man in the world, even if he was watching over her silently.

"Jimmy, thank you for keeping me company while I was at the hospital."

Alyssa didn't look at him, but her tone was gentle. "I'm sure you're tired. Make sure you rest well when you get back. Please don't look for me for now."

"Lyse, d-do you not wish to see me?" Jameson frowned as his heart tightened.

"I don't know what you told my father, but if you still want to be my friend, I hope everything stops here."

Alyssa looked at him this time, but her eyes were as cold as ice. "Jasper and I will never happen. Neither will you and I."

"Lyse, I think there's a misunderstanding. I didn't say anything to Uncle Winston. I ..."

Alyssa closed her eyes and shook her head. "Your image of me is still stuck in the past. 15 years have passed. I'm no longer your guiding light. I can't do anything for you anymore.

"Our childhood friendship has brought us together after all this time. I cherish our friendship dearly. I hope you won't destroy what we have.

"If you still choose not to listen to me, I'll have to choose not to see you again."

Alyssa had tried her best to soften the blow and reject him politely.

Yet, each word was like a cold dagger piercing Jameson's heart, leaving a trail of blood.

He gasped hard. His fair complexion was now completely drained of color. He clenched his fists.

He loved Alyssa with all his heart. Yet she treated his heart like a target, aiming her arrows at it again and again. He was deeply hurt. He wondered why she was so cruel to him.

In the tense atmosphere, Alyssa's phone vibrated.

She looked down at her phone screen. Nina's name appeared. Her heart shuddered as she quickly answered.

"What's wrong?" She lowered her voice since she had company.

"Ms. Taylor, a-are you free tonight? I need to see you!"

Nina sounded anxious. She was whispering. "I have something important to tell you. But I'm with the Beckett family now. They have eyes everywhere, so I can't tell you over the phone."

Alyssa's heart was caught in her throat. She looked at her watch for the time. "I'll find you tonight. Let's talk when we meet."

Jameson didn't move an inch. He observed her silently. She spoke very softly, so he didn't hear a thing.

"No, no! Please don't come to me. I will come to you."

Nina was trembling in fear. Her voice shook as she repeated, "I will come to you. Let me know where to meet you."

"Okay, I'll send you a location shortly."

Alyssa knew Nina was in danger, so she didn't say more than she needed to. She hastily hung up.

Jameson noticed the inexplicable look on her face and asked, "Did something happen, Lyse? Is there anything I can help you with?"

"There's no need!" Alyssa rejected him with lightning speed.

Jameson was stunned. His eyes looked glum. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get close to her.

An invisible block of ice stood firmly before her. He wondered if he would ever break that barrier between them.

Alyssa took a deep breath as she massaged her temple. "I'm sorry, Jimmy. You don't need to take me back to Belbanks. I have some matters to attend to at the hotel. I'll drop you back."

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 906

Nina paced back and forth in the garden after speaking to Alyssa on the phone. She was in distress.

This was the first time she had ever done something like this in her life. Her heart wasn't strong enough to take it.

She returned to the villa anxiously.

All of a sudden, her heart stopped for a second. Jasper, who hadn't returned for a long time, entered the villa.

"Mr. Beckett ... Mr. Beckett!"

Nina broke into a sweat. Her face paled as she ran after Jasper. She went in front of him to block him.

She had been working as a maid here for many years, but she never dared to talk to him. She had no idea where she got the courage to charge toward him.

Jasper frowned slightly. "What can I do for you?"

"I-I ... You ..." Nina cursed herself for getting tongue-tied now.

"You can take your time." Jasper looked at her lightly.

He had never had this level of patience before. Now, Alyssa had completely influenced him. He was more easygoing and rational now.

Nina bit her lip hard. Her face reddened. She contemplated telling Jasper the truth—that Sophia had killed his mother.

She doubted if Jasper would believe her.

She took a step forward. She made sure no one was around and lowered his voice. "Mr. Beckett, I'm meeting with Ms. Taylor in secret somewhere tonight. C-Can you join us?"

Jasper was shocked as his eyes constricted. He leaned his body forward abruptly. "What did you say? You are meeting—"

"Nina! What are you doing?"

Suddenly, a shrill voice came from above them.

Nina looked up and saw Betty's fierce expression. She was terrified.

Jasper noticed how oddly she was behaving. He had noticed her stuttering earlier. He deduced that Betty must have had something to do with it.

"Get up here quickly. I received some clothes earlier. Come and help me organize them. Hurry up!"

"Yes, Ms. Betty." Nina pursed her lips. Torn, she looked at Jasper.

Jasper inched closer to her. He spoke to her voice in a voice only audible to both of them, "I will ask Xavier to get in touch with you. Please let him know where you are meeting Ms. Taylor tonight."

...

Nina returned to Betty's room at lightning speed. Betty had a mountain of clothes for her to manage.

Betty sat on her couch with her legs crossed. She drank some wine as she stared coldly at Nina, who was working busily.

"What did you tell Jasper earlier?"

Nina felt like she had a knife at her back. She tried her best to say firmly, "I bumped into Mr. Beckett, so I greeted him. He asked me to get him a bottle of red wine from the wine cellar and take it to his study."

"Hmph, Jasper is surrounded by tons of maids to help him. He has Xavier, too. Why would he ask you?"

Betty's eyes turned grim as she mocked, "Don't tell me you have other intentions. Are you trying to curry favor and win him over? Why don't you take a look at yourself in the mirror? Know your place."

Nina heard the insult and let out a sigh of relief.

"Nina, you know how close I am to Jasper. If you run to him and tell him some nonsense, I will make sure it will be the end of you."

"Okay, I understand." Nina complied.

Betty lazily leaned on the couch. "I'm going out for some fun and probably won't come back tonight."

Nina was secretly overjoyed when she heard that. She had been worried about how she would excuse herself to see Alyssa. Now, the chance had fallen into her lap.

"You don't need to serve me tonight. You can head back and rest earlier. Consider this a holiday from me." Betty gestured with her hand, portraying a generous air.

"T-T-Thank you, Ms. Betty."

Nina organized the clothes and left the room.

The moment the door closed, the look on Betty's face changed. She called Sophia.

Mom, I gave that bitch, Nina, time off tonight. I want to see if she takes the bait. I saw her speaking to Jasper privately earlier. That little bitch may be the spy Jasper placed around me."

"Take the bait?" Sophia's tone was harsh.

"Yeah! Why would a maid like Nina have the guts to do something like that? Someone must have her back. This way, I can lure the person giving her orders out. Then, we will see who we are up against."

A sinister smile appeared on Betty's face. She was proud of her scheme.

"You imbecile! How could you be so stupid?"

Sophia scolded her. "You're laying trouble for us for the future. Did you know that? I asked you to keep an eye on her. Now, you're letting her loose to talk to other people?"

"You don't need an extra brain cell to know who we're up against. It's either Jasper or Alyssa. What if she secretly meets Alyssa tonight? What are we supposed to do? If she tells anyone what she knows, we'll be ruined."

Betty shuddered and slapped herself hard on the forehead. She was so shortsighted not to see this coming.

"Nina will take action tonight."

Sophia exhaled hard. Her voice was chilling and sinister. "She can walk out of Seaview Manor. But if she walks out of here, don't expect her to come back ever again."

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 907

Jasper returned to his study and waited for Xavier. As he smoked by the window with a contemplative look, Nina's words echoed in his mind, making his heart race.

Did that mean the maid had been secretly in touch with Alyssa? Why?

He mused, "Alyssa, what exactly do you plan to do? Why do you always make me worry?"

He answered when he heard a knock on the door. Taking another drag of his cigarette, he flicked the cigarette ashes with his calloused fingers.

Xavier shuffled into the room, shut the door, and handed Jasper a note, explaining, "Mr. Beckett, this is the address that Nina wanted to give you. She'll meet Ms. Alyssa here tonight."

Jasper felt his chest tighten, and even his fingers shook as he accepted the note. He cast a quick glance at it, immediately memorizing the address.

Then, he questioned, "What else did Nina tell you?"

Xavier shook his head. "Mr. Beckett, I feel that she's spying on this family for Ms. Alyssa."

"She is a spy without a doubt," replied Jasper, clutching the note tightly.

Alyssa had always concocted plans under his nose and stirred up trouble.

Xavier wondered aloud, "What's Ms. Alyssa trying to do?"

His eyes lit up when a thought crossed his mind. He exclaimed, "Did she get a maid to spy on you because she still has feelings for you? It looks like Ms. Alyssa still has a place for you in her heart. That's good news!"

Jasper shot Xavier a gloomy stare while taking another puff helplessly.

He wasn't delusional. Alyssa hadn't placed a mole in the Beckett family because of her feelings for him. She was a busy and ambitious career woman who had no time for that.

Only one possibility remained. She must have been worried about certain problems within the Beckett family.

Jasper wondered if Alyssa was thinking of ways to avenge Lyla. If that was the case, all she had to do was discreetly carry out the plan with Nina.

Why did Nina run to him and expose her plans with Alyssa?

Or was that a secret plea for help?

Eyes blazing, Jasper felt invigorated and needed. He had a strong urge to protect Alyssa.

Xavier asked with concern, "Mr. Beckett, do you want me to go with you?"

Sighing, Jasper shook his head. "No. Nina only wants me there, meaning they don't want the others to learn about their plan."

Still concerned, Xavier said, "Does Ms. Alyssa know you'll be there? If it's only Nina's wish for you to be there, will Ms. Alyssa be angry when she sees you?"

"If that's the case, I'll keep an eye on her from afar," Jasper replied.

His eyes filled with affection when he thought of Alyssa. He said, "She's always out creating trouble. I'm worried about her."

...

At 9:00 pm, Becky left the house, all dressed up. Soon after she left, Nina, dressed in black and wearing a cap, sneaked out of Seaview Manor from the back entrance

After Nina was gone, a black sedan silently emerged from the shadows. The driver asked, "Ms. Betty, do we tail her?"

Jeffrey Snyder was a trusted staff member who worked as a special assistant for Sophia. Since he had served Sophia and Betty for many years, Sophia had ordered him to assist Betty's mission that night.

Betty replied, "No, we don't have to. We'll make her suffer for selling us out. If we tail her closely, we might land in trouble if someone takes photos of us."

After years of living with and learning from Sophia, Betty had honed her skills in executing unscrupulous plans.

"Alright. I'll wait for Madam Sophia's orders and take action when the time comes," said Jeffrey unemotionally, just like a robot.

Betty asked, "What do you plan to do?"

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 908

Betty raised a brow leisurely and asked Jeffrey, "Does my mom want to kick Nina out of the family or get rid of her for good?"

"Madam Sophia wants Nina gone for good to avoid any future trouble," Jeffrey replied with indifference.

Betty gasped, "She's ruthless!"

"If Madam weren't heartless, you wouldn't be enjoying a comfortable and pampered life."

"Hmph. Even if Mom did nothing, I would still have enjoyed the same life." Betty dismissed Jeffrey's statement.

Jeffrey looked at her through the rearview mirror with disdain. "Are you sure, Ms. Betty?"

Betty was upset at Jeffrey's contempt. In her eyes, Sophia had resorted to underhanded tactics to marry Javier out of desperation to elevate her status as a mistress.

But Betty considered herself different. She didn't need to lift a finger to secure her position. She had been born into wealth and status as Javier Beckett's daughter.

Fed up with Sophia constantly branding her as dumb, Betty was determined to prove her capabilities. She was determined to show Sophia that she was superior.

With that goal in mind, she leaned forward and whispered to Jeffrey maliciously, "Jeffrey, I have a brilliant idea to remove those who wish harm upon my mom and me."

He cast her an amused glance. "What is it?"

"Why don't we let Nina meet the mastermind behind this? Then, we'll get rid of them at once. Doesn't that sound exhilarating?"

Grinning evilly, Betty added, "Besides, I'm very sure that Nina's a spy working for Alyssa. It's a shoddy method, unlike what Jasper would normally do.

"And if Nina was working for Jasper, she wouldn't have had to take the risk of sneaking out of the house late at night."

Jeffrey nodded. "So you want me to get rid of Alyssa Taylor?"

Betty's heart raced at the idea of getting rid of Alyssa. The thought made her nervous, fearful, yet excited. It was her dream to get rid of Alyssa.

However, if Betty got rid of Alyssa, she knew that Winston would go to lengths to avenge his daughter. It was a huge risk to take, one that would expose her to endless dangers and troubles.

Still, it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to take action against Alyssa, especially given that she would meet with Nina without much security around.

Betty prodded cautiously with a menacing look. "Do you have the guts to do it?"

"It's no big deal to me. This isn't my first stint," Jeffrey answered.

Coming from an assassin background, he was trained to be a murderer. In his eyes, Alyssa's life was nothing.

Betty's eyes glimmered. She laughed loudly and said, "Today shall be her death anniversary if you dare to take her life!"

...

Alyssa and Sean waited for Nina at a park on the west side of Solana City. There was no one around.

Given her current status and fame, Alyssa would attract unwanted attention if she met Nina in crowded public areas, which would only bring trouble for the latter.

Sean checked his watch a few times nervously. He muttered, "Why isn't she here yet? Did she run into trouble?"

Alyssa frowned in concern.

Sean questioned, "Ms. Alyssa, did Nina ask you to meet up because she got hold of some important clues against Sophia?"

"We'll know when she arrives."

Soon, they heard urgent footsteps nearing them. Nina sprinted to them, sweaty and pale. She exclaimed, "Ms. Alyssa, run! Someone has been following me, and they're here now. Run now!"

Alyssa quickly held the limp and scared Nina in her arms. She fixed an intense gaze on Nina and comforted the latter calmly. "Don't worry. As long as you're with me, I won't let anyone hurt you."

Chapter 909

When Nina had been speaking, Alyssa and Sean had heard heavy footsteps approaching.

Sean warily shielded Alyssa and Nina behind him, clenching his fists as the muscles beneath his suit tightened.

Nina was in shock, but Alyssa calmly fixed her gaze on the three men in black in front of them as she tightened her hold on Nina.

She swiftly examined the leader, Jeffrey, and immediately sensed that he was a tough nut based on her years of experience.

Sean gritted his teeth and asked, "Who are you?"

Jeffrey tilted his head and looked past Sean to stare at Alyssa. He said flatly, "You must be Ms. Alyssa."

"I am," she replied firmly.

"You're indeed a beauty, as the rumors say," Jeffrey remarked, flashing her an ugly smile.

"What a pity."

Alyssa clenched her jaw as she trembled in rage at his audacity. She growled, "Are you working for Sophia Kirkman? Did she send you here to kill me?"

"Ms. Alyssa, you could have lived a comfortable life, but you had to get into trouble and poke your nose into others' business. It's only fair that you take responsibility for your actions."

"Responsibility?" Alyssa guffawed fearlessly.

"Try laying a finger on me. You better pray you kill me today because if I survive, I'll make sure you and your men die a nasty death."

Jeffrey smiled, unfazed, recalling how those who had issued similar threats to him had all perished.

Sean rolled his fists and urged Alyssa to leave. "Ms. Alyssa, I'll hold the fort. Run with Nina!"

"Nina, leave," Alyssa instructed, shoving her away.

Then, she turned to Sean with determination. "I'll back you up. You can't fight three men alone."

"Ms. Alyssa ..." As Sean exchanged glances with Alyssa, he felt a warm current surge through his body.

He was destined to be an important work partner for Alyssa in this life. They would never be anything more than that. He might marry someone and start a family one day, but no one could replace Alyssa.

What had once been romantic love for Alyssa had transformed into unwavering loyalty.

Meanwhile, Nina was reluctant to escape and leave them behind, but she knew her weak physique would only be a burden.

Nodding tearfully at Alyssa, Nina was about to leave when two men surrounded her, cutting off her escape. The trio found themselves cornered.

There was danger in the air. They might not be as lucky this time.

Jeffrey cracked his neck, never once shifting his gaze from Alyssa. "Let's not waste time. Get the job done, but leave Ms. Alyssa for me. I will get rid of her with my own hands as a show of respect."

...

A black Lamborghini drove over and parked by the desolate road.

Jasper emerged and cast a heavy glance at the shadowy park. He cautiously approached the park, the chilly wind stinging his face. An ominous feeling accompanied the silence.

He and Alyssa shared a telepathic bond, perhaps due to his constant thoughts of Alyssa or the numerous life-or-death situations they had faced together.

Can't Win Me Back novel (Alyssa and Jasper)

Chapter 910

Jasper's phone rang at that moment. The caller ID was unknown. He recalled that he had asked Xavier to share his personal phone number with Nina just in case of an emergency.

He rarely received any calls on his personal phone, which meant that the caller must be Nina.

Bracing for what he sensed might be bad news, he swiftly answered, "Hello?"

"Mr. Beckett, save Ms. Alyssa. Save her! We're—Ah—" Nina abruptly dropped her phone as she screamed.

Holding his breath, he stared at the dark screen as his heart pounded wildly.

Alyssa's name echoed urgently in his mind. With beads of sweat forming on his forehead, he raced toward the park while calling Xavier.

He said urgently, "Something's happened to Alyssa. Send backup my way right now."

...

The sounds of a scuffle rang through the park as Sean expended every ounce of energy to fend off the attackers, desperately delivering punches and kicks.

Despite his swift moves, Sean found himself overpowered by a group of men armed with knives. Soon, he was pinned down after ten grueling rounds of fighting.

By this point, he had suffered deep, bloody cuts to his left arm and right legs. His clean suit was in tatters, and his white shirt was blood-stained. He looked pitiful and disheveled.

However, he held on and endured the pain due to his strong conviction to protect Alyssa.

Jeffrey lost his patience with Sean. He grumbled, "He's surely a difficult one." With a swift motion, he drove a knife into Sean's left shoulder and twisted it mercilessly.

Sean grabbed Jeffrey's hand that was holding the knife as he grimaced and wailed from the excruciating pain.

He felt as though his flesh and bones were crushed, and he wondered if he would lose his left arm for good.

Jeffrey whispered in his ear, "It's troublesome to kill you off because we can't be bothered to dispose of your corpse. Otherwise, I'd stab you in the stomach and cut through all your intestines."

After that, he kicked Sean, making the latter land hard on the ground.

Seething with anger, Alyssa snapped the arm of one of the black-clad attackers.

Lying on the ground in a pool of blood, Sean stared at Alyssa through tears of guilt. He didn't fear death, but the thought of leaving Alyssa unprotected haunted him.

Enraged, Alyssa seized a knife from her opponent and avenged Sean by driving it into the attacker's left shoulder.

Jeffrey looked amused as he observed Alyssa's moves. Unlike other young ladies from prominent families, she displayed not only courage and strategy but also remarkable combat skills, just like a man.

Had Alyssa not come after Sophia, Jeffrey would have spared a talented beauty like her.

After defeating an attacker, Alyssa rushed to Sean's side. Yet a bad feeling gripped her as she sensed someone approaching from behind.

Sean summoned the last of his energy to warn her, "Ms. Alyssa, look out!"

His heart nearly stopped with fear.

Behind her, someone had raised a dagger, ready to strike and take her life like a Grim Reaper.