

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 451 – 460

The auction ended on a high note with this turn of events. Not only had MINT broken the record for

raising the most charity funds in a single night, but the reporters were covering every detail as if it were

the birthdays of all the A-list celebrities in the world combined.

When Javier heard the news, he instantly sent his secretary and lawyer to escort Sophia and Betty home.

They were huddled together, still frightened by what had happened.

“I represent the Beckett Group as their legal advisor. If you do not have solid proof of your accusations

about Ms. Betty stealing confidential information, Ms. Grant, I will see you in court for defamation,” the

lawyer said boldly.

Abigail got scared at the thought of being sued, but she was even more terrified of dying.

Currently, the man who held her life in his hands was gazing directly at her, leaving her with no chance to

reconsider.

She shuddered and promptly retorted, “O-Of course I have proof! Don't assume I'm intimidated by you

arrogant pricks simply because you're rich and powerful! I've changed my ways, so I won't harm anyone

else just because someone paid me to!”

“Mr. Jasper,” the lawyer shot Jasper a troubled look.

Jasper's tone was as icy as ever, and he spoke as though he had no connection to his family's company

whatsoever.

“Tell Mr. Javier that he can forget about Abigail. It's the entire KS World that's going to take him down.

now.

He concealed the fact that he, too, would be contributing to Javier's downfall.

The lawyer quivered in his shoes upon hearing that.

Alyssa was Winston Taylor's most beloved child. If things took a turn for the worse, he would face the

wrath of the entire Taylor family.

Winston Taylor himself, Jonah Taylor, and even the whole Lovelace family would rally behind them. It

would be an utter war and him the only casualty.

"A wise general knows to raise their white flag when all is lost. Persistence when not a single odd is in

their favor will only make their downfall harder," Jasper snarked as he turned to look at Alyssa.

But she had long left the hall.

His warm, beating heart turned as cold as ice in a split second.

Alyssa escorted Yves to the parking lot.

"You surprised me tonight, Alyssa," Yves said gently, giving her a hug. "But I knew any sibling of Jonah's

wouldn't disappoint."

Alyssa flashed a grin, saying, "That's because you're seeing things through Jonah-tinted lenses."

"But I mean it, Alyssa. I can tell from the way you speak and behave that you're an exceptional woman. I

truly respect you. I have a feeling we're going to be great friends!"

"Hmm... Not great family?" Alyssa teased.

Yves' eyes widened. She giggled, blushing in response.

"Oh love, I'm already turning 50 next year. I do like Jonah, but I can't hold him back."

"So what if you're 50? My Dad has a 25-year age difference between him and his third wife. They're doing

mighty fine together."

Alyssa wrapped an arm around Yves' shoulders.

"Life is short, Madam Yves. We should do everything in our power to live it contentedly and happily, don't

you think? If you truly like my brother, then go for it. I wholeheartedly encourage you."

"Alexa," Yves suddenly called her by her alias. "Have you ever regretted anything in your life thus far?"

Pain lanced Alyssa's heart as the harsh memories she kept locked away in the depths of her heart

revealed a fraction of themselves.

She smiled lightly. "Honestly, yes, I have. But I've already let that go. So, no more regrets."

She regretted marrying Jasper, but she no longer held on to it because it had happened and then passed.

It might sound complicated, but that was how she felt, nevertheless.

After Yves got into her car, Alyssa waved her goodbye.

"Alexa!"

Update Chapter 452

"Hold on, Ms. Alyssa!"

The crowd of reporters swarmed around her, encircling her and bombarding her with microphones and

cameras as if she had won some prestigious award.

Though they meant no harm, it was still challenging to make her way through the throng.

"Ms. Alexa, do you plan to take action against Betty Beckett for stealing your company's confidential

information? Do you plan to sue her?"

"Betty Beckett's actions have led Ms. Ada Kingsley to terminate her contract with you. Will KS World

Hotel take it up with the Beckett Group for this incident?"

"Ms. Ada Kingsley has made it clear that she intends to terminate her contract with Berenike Hotel. Will

you resume the contract and work with her once again?”

Alyssa had had a long day. She no longer had much strength. In fact, her gastritis was starting to act up.

again.

She winced, tears beading on her forehead as her stomach churned. Yet, she remained calm and

composed on the outside.

“_”

However, before she could finish her sentence, someone ran into the crowd and wrapped their arms

around her, defending her from the onslaught of reporters. Her vision blurred slightly.

When she next regained clarity, a voice said, “KS Group will be sure to answer all of your questions later. Kindly give Ms. Alyssa some space right now as she’s feeling quite unwell. I’m taking her to the hospital.”

Alyssa narrowed her eyes, looking up at Jameson.

She hadn’t once seen him throughout the night. How would he know she was feeling unwell?

All of a sudden, the pain and anguish she’d experienced for three years swelled up like an undercurrent.

Jasper had not once shown her care or kindness when she was unwell. Even when she was bedridden after her miscarriage, he wouldn’t even get her a single glass of water when she asked.

He might not have known of her condition then, but it showed how little he cared for her if he didn’t even make such a small gesture for her sake.

Love was in the details, and her love for Jasper had been whittled away for three years from the lack of it.

Did she regret it? Indeed, she had.

But she had made her decision already. There was no use blaming herself or anyone else.

Jameson’s heart ached at the sight of Alyssa in such pain. He carefully cradled her, asking softly, “Is it

bad?”

“Mhm,” Alyssa breathed out weakly.

“Can you hold on until we reach the hospital?” Jameson asked worriedly.

Alyssa forced a smile. “I won’t die, that’s for sure.”

Jameson swallowed. He had never felt like this about anyone, only Alyssa.

He only wanted to keep her safe and love her until death parted them.

“It’s okay. I’m here. I’ll drive you.” Jameson helped her walk with an arm around her waist, nudging their

way out of the crowd.

A nosy reporter shoved a mic in his face, smelling an opportunity for celebrity gossip. “May we know who

you are exactly, sir?”

Jameson quipped uninterestedly, “Jameson Schmidt, son of Victor Schmidt from the Schmidt Group.”

Schmidt Group? They were just about on par with the Beckett Group in the city! Naturally, only a man like

him could get so close to a woman as multi-faceted and remarkable as Alyssa Taylor!

“What is your relationship with Ms. Alyssa, Mr. Jameson?”

“Are you two dating?”

Read the hottest Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 453

Alyssa was in so much pain that she could only roll her eyes internally.

How childish and lacking in creativity were these media people?

Why, when it came to a man and a woman being together, did their first assumption always jump to them

being in a relationship?

What about just being friends?

“I’m one of Ms. Alyssa’s many admirers, Jameson said gently, his eyes locked onto Alyssa as if she were

the sole reason for his existence. “And I’m currently courting her.”

Alyssa’s eyes widened in shock as the reporters erupted into gasps and exclamations.

Attending this event turned out to be an absolute win for them tonight, as they were bombarded with

breaking news one after another. It was enough to guarantee them a three-month commission!

Suddenly, someone barged in from the side, yanking Alyssa away from Jameson and swiftly removing her from the scene.

“Let me go, Jasper!” Alyssa yelled, too weak to struggle. “You-bastard! Thug!”

But Jasper ignored her protests. He was entirely focused on taking her away.

The crowd looked at one another in surprise and apprehension. They couldn't help but wonder if he was

another one of Alyssa's admirers.

A storm was gathering on the horizon.

When they reached a quiet hallway, Alyssa mustered all her energy to push Jasper away. She succeeded,

but Jasper ended up pulling her into his arms again.

An arm hooked around her waist. He was worried that she might escape.

It had been so long since he'd desired a woman like this.

Irrespective of his current state of mind, he couldn't deny the rampant longing coursing through his veins, enflaming his entire being.

“What the fuck are you doing now?” Alyssa cried weakly. Tears clung to her lashes with how much pain

she was in.

“What... What do I have to do for you to finally go easy on me, Alyssa?”

Jasper growled, his body strung

tight as a bowstring.

Alyssa snorted, too unbothered to further entertain this man and his hysterical delusions. “Let me go- now. Or don't blame me for doing something you'd regret. I'm going to give you three seconds...”

“Do you question my ability to protect you? Or do you just want to insult me like this?” Jasper's grip

around her waist tightened.

He had bore witness to Jameson's blatant confession earlier.

His ex-wife... His woman being cradled so tenderly in another man's arms, being cared for. That man

even tried to take her away from him. His heart had been in so much pain, and all that was left was

fervent rage.

"Three," Alyssa hissed.

"Alyssa-"

Silver glinted in the low hallway light before a butterfly knife was pressed up against Jasper's chest.

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 454

Jasper flinched violently.

They used to be husband and wife. Why had it come to this?

The blade didn't need to pierce his heart for it to be riddled with pain.

"Landon was the last person to see this blade's end. He learned his lesson, however."

Alyssa tilted her head, a sharp glint in her eyes.

"I'm sure someone as intelligent as you wouldn't need me to shove this between your ribs for you to know

better, no?"

"What does he have that I don't?" Jasper asked hoarsely.

Alyssa was caught by surprise. "What?"

"What does Jameson have that I don't?" Jasper asked again, slowly walking closer to her even as the

pressure of the blade's tip began increasing.

It was as if he didn't care about his own life anymore.

"Stay away, Jasper!" Alyssa cried, taking meek steps backward, though her blade never left Jasper's

chest. "Do you really think I won't hurt you?"

“Why would you be with him? Is it ... Is it all just to get revenge on me?”
Jasper’s voice trembled, oblivious

to the pain caused by the blade’s tip on his skin.

“Who else would I be with? You?” Alyssa scowled. “It’s not like we haven’t
tried that. You were the one
who ended it all.”

Alyssa always knew just what to say.

Jasper took sharp, painful breaths as he felt her words strike a chord deep
within his chest, causing his

entire being to go numb. Yet, he knew she was telling nothing but the truth..

“Lyse!”

Alyssa turned to look at the source of the sound. She found Jameson standing
at the other end of the

hallway, his eyes burning with emotion.

“You’re still in pain, Lyse. Let me take you to the hospital, please?” Jameson
asked gently, extending a

hand toward her.

He didn’t care for the silly game Jasper was playing. He was now employing a
different tactic to show

how much he cared for Alyssa and doted on her-to show her that he was the
one who loved her the

most.

“Okay.”

Alyssa tucked away her butterfly knife and strode over to Jameson, as if
having made her choice

between him and Jasper.

The latter stood where he was, frozen in place as he watched Alyssa say,
“Let’s go, then.”

Jameson retracted his hand. “Let’s.”

The two exited the hallway, walking side by side as though they were a
couple, leaving Jasper alone in the

shadows, looking utterly dejected.

Slowly, he grasped the aching center of his chest, feeling a surge of heat behind his eyes.

“I just want you to look at me, Alyssa.”

Jameson rushed to the hospital with Alyssa in tow.

She was in so much pain when they arrived that she couldn't move. Her complexion was as pale as snow.

Her suffering today was a result of her time as a volunteer doctor overseas, where their meals were

always inconsistent in both schedule and portion.

“I'll get a wheelchair right away!” Carl cried.

“No need.”

Jameson lifted Alyssa into his arms and carried her into the hospital.

“Shit! Ouch...” Alyssa panted weakly.

“You told me not to simply do this the last time.”

Jameson held her with such gentleness and protectiveness.

He continued, “But I have no choice right now, so... don't be mad at me, okay?”

His secretary, Carl, was left speechless by his boss' behavior.

When had this cold, lethal man ever been so tender and warm to women?

Carl was uncertain how Jameson's pride would ever return if Alyssa didn't marry him.

Alyssa finally got her rest after midnight. She had an IV hooked up to her arm as she slept in a hospital bed.

It was a rare sight, too, as she was never one to let her guard down around men she wasn't close with. It was even rarer for her to permit Jameson to stay by her side for the time being.

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 455

All that could be heard in the room was Alyssa's soft breathing as Jameson remained by her side like a

silent protector.

As she turned in her sleep and a soft whimper escaped her lips, Jameson swallowed hard, feeling a rush of heat surge through his veins.

Women had always thrown themselves at him all these years, whether in Cyrris or Kontina, regardless of their social stature. The more they did this, the more boring and disgusting Jameson found them.

Only Alyssa could make him feel anything these days.

He would do anything in the world to enable her to continue triumphing and carving her path in this city.

Jameson slowly raised his hand to touch Alyssa's cheek.

Just then, his secretary messaged him.

"Mr. Jameson, Ms. Alyssa's family are here for her. They're right outside."

Jameson took off his glasses and went to open the ward door. Jonah, Silas, and Sean stood outside like

rigid guards, ready to pounce on anyone who dared antagonize Alyssa.

Jameson instantly explained, "Lyse had a sudden gastritis attack. I had to bring her here first thing as she

couldn't walk from the immense pain. I apologize for not informing you guys in time."

Sean's lips were stretched into a thin line, fists shaking angrily by his side. "How dare y-

Jonah raised his hand, gesturing for him to back off. A faint, inscrutable smile graced his face as he

addressed Jameson, "Thank you for bringing my sister to the hospital, Mr. Jameson.

"You apologize for not informing us of her condition earlier, yet when we attempted to call you not once.

but five times, you rejected it every single time. You even turned off your phone. Why is that, pray tell?"

Silas' eyes darkened with a murderous intent.

How could this Schmidt kid dare to snatch their beloved sister away like this? Did he have no respect for them, her brothers?

Jameson dipped his head down respectfully. "I'm truly sorry for that. I was too concerned with Lyse's condition to think of much else. I didn't wish to wake her from her sleep either."

"So you're saying we're not concerned?" Silas retorted.

"Of course not. You are her brothers by blood and heart. Of course you would do everything in your power to ensure she was taken care of and safe."

Jameson then continued calmly, "So you won't mind if there is another man in this world who loves her and is devoted to her just as much as you are, right?"

They were rendered speechless by Jameson's words.

Both Silas and Sean were taken aback by this candid confession.

No one in their family had ever been so forthright about their emotions, not even when their love for

Alyssa was undeniably intense-not even Alyssa herself.

Perhaps, if she had been, she wouldn't have endured so much suffering at Jasper's hands.

Jonah's gaze grew darker. He stayed silent throughout.

He couldn't help but understand why his father had staunchly opposed Jameson dating Alyssa at this point.

Despite Jameson's outward appearance as a perfect gentleman and his unwavering dedication to Alyssa,

something about him triggered Jonah's defensive instincts.

It was as though he consistently emitted an overpowering presence to ensure things went his way.

"Wait here, Silas. I'll get Alyssa out." Jonah entered the ward, walking past Jameson.

However, before approaching Alyssa, he said, "We don't need your help anymore, Mr. Jameson. You can leave now."

Jameson returned to his car. His expression remained calm and collected as ever.

Carl followed unsteadily behind him, grumbling, "Do they have a grudge against you or something, sir?"

"They were so rude!"

"In-laws almost always start out with a rocky relationship, after all. Given how much they adore Alyssa, it

only makes sense for them to behave so. They wouldn't let just any man take her away."

Jameson smirked and continued, "No matter. All I need is Alyssa's approval, not theirs."

"But, sir, I still feel that you shouldn't have been subjected to such treatment. You were such a powerful,

untouchable force in Kontina back then. Why come back to Solana City just to face such meddling

trouble?"

"So what if I was?" Jameson's eyes glowed feverishly. "All everyone sees is the results and the image I

put out there.

"No one truly knows how much I had to sacrifice to get to where I was. Every single day in Kontina was a

living hell for me.

"If it weren't for those fucking bastards-if it weren't for Victor, that son of a bitch-I would have had a

hold of the company by now."

He hissed, eyes ablaze with fury. "And Alyssa ... She wouldn't have married that heartless pariah. She

would have been mine from the start!"

Carl shuddered, nodding respectfully as his boss ranted in a heated frenzy.

"I want the company. I want Alyssa. I want everything-everything that was ever taken away from me!"

[HOT]Read novel Can't Win Me Back Chapter 456

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 456 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 456

When Alyssa woke up the next day, she was stunned to find herself at home in Belbanks.

"Did I teleport in my sleep?" She cried, pinching her own face.

She felt the pinch. She wasn't dreaming. She really was home!

"If you can teleport, then I'm psychic," Colene teased, walking into the room with Mandy. They were

thrilled to see Alyssa well and awake. "How's your stomach now, dear?"

Mandy sat down beside her bed, cupping her cheek. "You've lost weight! Have you been overworking

yourself?"

Colene cried, eyes red with unshed tears, "You should just stay home and never set foot in that godawful

city, Lyse!

"Why throw yourself to the sharks like this when you can enjoy all the finest things in the world? We're all

at your beck and call here!

"Heck, if you want to try alligator meat, I'd skin my Bobo and make sashimi of him for you!" A

Alyssa giggled. "I'm no picky eater, Colene, but raw reptile is a bit out of my league."

“You know how Colene can be when she’s trying to express her love,” Mandy cooed.

Mandy continued, “You should be taking better care of yourself too. How could I ever face your mother

like this?

“She begged us to make sure you live happily and free of worry, not whatever torture you’re being put

through.”

“It’s just gastritis, guys.” Alyssa shook her head.

Colene’s eyes widened. “Just gastritis? Do you have any idea how worried we were whenever you got

even the slightest cough when you were a child?”

“Lyse, your father hasn’t slept at all since you fell sick last night. He’s still in bed, waiting for you to recover. He hasn’t had a bite of breakfast thus far,” Mandy said with a sigh.

Winston was certainly stubborn.

“What? He can’t do that!” Alyssa immediately sat up in bed, all sluggishness leaving her body. “I’ll get him to eat right now! I’ll pry open his mouth and get that food in!

All of a sudden, a question came to mind. “Wait. How... How did I come home last night?”

“Jonah carried you home

Of course. Jonah’s brotherly love was always at maximum level.

Colene tilted her head. “He didn’t seem too happy when he came home, though. I rarely see him that

upset. Do you know what happened?”

Alyssa pursed her lips. "Of course not. I wouldn't dare rub him off the wrong way. You two know that."

"Ah, I see. So that means someone else pissed him off," Mandy and Colene assumed.

Alyssa stretched her stiff body and got out of bed. "Whatever. I'm going to go check on Winston."

Winston was in his study, his thoughts deep and heavy, a sad sigh escaping him. Pain pierced his heart as

he recalled how unwell Alyssa had been the previous night.

"Have you seen the media, Mr. Taylor? Everyone has been praising and complimenting Ms. Alyssa, proclaiming her immense skill and talent."

Neil tried his best to make Winston feel better.

"Immense skill and talent? She's up to no good, that one!" Winston slammed a hand on the couch.

He continued, "What's so wrong with just being my daughter? She can eat and live luxuriously here, yet all she wants is to raise trouble after trouble for herself!"

Lyla's eyes widened in shock. "D-Did you know about Alyssa's secret identity from the start, Winston?"

"Of course I did! I know her like the back of my hand-save that she married that Beckett boy."

When did his chubby, sweet little daughter become such an uncontrollable, outspoken woman?

"You should be proud of Alyssa," Lyla said softly, "Winston, she's a globally acclaimed jewelry designer.

"The queen of Yoarkley herself dons her jewelry at royal gatherings. Even both Mandy and Colene have declared it a source of pride and glory that will endure for generations to come."

Winston massaged his aching temples. "I am proud of her, Lyla. I'm just worried she might be too rash and end up making enemies.

"People are more complicated nowadays. What if someone starts scheming behind her back? It'd be too

Just then, Alyssa opened the door and walked in.

"Let me see which old man is being defiant here... If you don't go and have breakfast right now, I'm

opening your treasure vault and donating everything inside to charity!"

Lyla hurriedly went up to her. "Are you feeling better now, Lyse?"

Read *Can't Win Me Back* - Chapter 456

Read Chapter 456 with many climactic and unique details. The series *Can't Win Me Back* one of the top-selling novels by Ginger Sue. Chapter content chapter Chapter 456 - The heroine seems to fall into the abyss of despair, heartache, empty-handed, But unexpectedly this happened a big event. So what was that event? Read *Can't Win Me Back* Chapter 456 for more details

"I'm perfectly fine, Lyla," Alyssa said as she hugged her third stepmother affectionately.

"Well, alright then. I'll prepare some snacks for you two." Lyla then left the study, but not before making a bullhorn gesture with her hands to show Alyssa that Winston was currently furious.

Alyssa responded with a reassuring "okay" sign and a playful wink.

Neil also left the study, giving them some privacy.

"I heard everything you said to Lyla earlier, Dad."

Alyssa sat down beside her father, hand wrapping around his shoulders.

She continued, "You're underestimating me. I wouldn't be charging my way through the city if I didn't have the guts or ability for it. Most players there are like fledglings compared to someone as resilient as a

phoenix, like me."

“Even so, I hate to see those featherless pigeons pecking at you so relentlessly.”

Winston shook his head and added, “Why did you have to get on their bad side? I’ve been so worried

about you all this while. I’m old, Alyssa. I shouldn’t have to worry this much already.”

“Featherless pigeons? Are you talking about Betty and her mother?”

Alyssa snorted out a laugh and said, “You’re meaner than I thought!”

“I just don’t want to see you being pushed around!”

Winston hugged his daughter fondly. He then frowned, recalling something. He asked, “Say, Jasper didn’t do anything to you for messing with his family, did he?”

Alyssa’s heart stuttered. “Nah. He actually facilitated this, too.”

“Oh? How so?”

“Remember the reporter in the wheelchair who unveiled Betty as the culprit? Based on the news after her

accident, I initially thought she was in a coma. Who knew Jasper had saved her and made her come to

the event to push Betty down her tower.”

“Talk about two birds with one stone. He’s a cunning one, I’ll say. No wonder he’s been able to keep his

position for so long,” Winston scoffed, then teased Alyssa, saying, “You’re lucky you didn’t lose your mind

after three years with him.”

“Dad, the people capable of messing with me are either dead or haven’t been born yet.” Alyssa grinned,

snapping her teeth playfully.

Just then, Winston's phone buzzed.

Alyssa picked it up for him and read the caller ID. A look of displeasure surfaced on her face.

"Who is it?" Winston asked.

"Javier Beckett."

"Oh, your ex-father-in-law."

"Dad!" Alyssa huffed angrily, crossing her arms together.

Winston cleared his throat and answered the call. "If it isn't Mr. Javier Beckett."

"I'd like to speak with you about last night's incident, Mr. Taylor." Javier was unnaturally humble-sounding.

"I'll be making a trip to Belbanks in a while. Why don't we have lunch together later?"

"But I don't believe we have much to talk about right now."

Winston leaned back on the couch, caressing his daughter's hair.

"My dear Lyse is back home, so I intend to spend my time with her as much as I can. If you have anything

urgent to mention, please do so here over the call."

Javier paused slightly before saying, "I'm sure there has been a misunderstanding about the incident last

night at the public auction, Mr. Taylor. My daughter didn't sign that purchase receipt personally, so it

couldn't be her."

"There's no point discussing this matter over the call, Mr. Javier. Why don't you send your lawyers over

instead?" Winston said stiffly.

“Are you really resorting to this means just because of such a trivial matter, Mr. Taylor?” Javier asked,

now clearly worried.

“Trivial?” Winston’s expression darkened. “Nothing is trivial when it comes to my Alyssa.”

Alyssa sat obediently beside her father, warmth and affection filling her chest.

Now she understood a bit more why her mother had chosen to marry this man in the first place. He really

knew just what to say.

Javier pressed on angrily, “Does this mean there’s no possibility for mediation between us?”

Winston said lightly, “The older I get, the more I find myself wanting to do everything in my power to keep

those I care about safe.

“You can do whatever vile thing you wish when it comes to business, but not to my family and loved ones.

If you target my daughter, I’ll come for your neck.”

About Can’t Win Me Back - Chapter 457

Betty once again grew viral on social media, dragging Beckett Group’s stocks down with her as well.

The online comments and attacks on her after the auction hadn’t stopped since. Ada publicly denouncing

her contract with Beckett Group didn’t help either.

“Some people can try all they want, but they’ll never be able to stand out against someone like Alyssa Taylor. Ms. Alyssa is gorgeous and talented. She even manages her family’s hotel!

“Unlike some people who only know to scheme and plot in the shadows like some cowardly snake. They

really embarrass all of us by lying to Ada Kingsley like that!”

“Don’t compare that Beckett girl with our lovely Ms. Alexa! They’re from entirely different worlds!”

“I’m not surprised to hear what Betty did, honestly. Like mother, like daughter, as they say.”

“Are there any good apples in the Beckett family at this point? The police should really look into them and

see if they’re up to anything shady.”

Jasper scheduled an emergency board meeting on the third day without notifying his father firsthand.

Betty’s vacant seat bore witness to her deep embarrassment over the entire situation.

“I’ll get right to the point.” Jasper’s fingers were pressed neatly against one another on the desk as he said solemnly, “We all know what happened during the auction event at KS World Hotel.”

The silence in the room was enough of an answer.

“I have set up an action plan to deal with its aftermath.”

He snapped his fingers, instructing Xavier to open up a sealed envelope.

Xavier cleared his throat and read aloud, “The following contains instructions to deal with the aftermath of Ms. Betty Beckett’s actions, which have caused catastrophic effects unto the company as a whole.

“From this day onward, Ms. Betty Beckett is dismissed and removed from her management position and

the hotel.

“She will also cooperate with the police enforcement as much as possible in their investigations into this

matter.

“As for Ms. Betty’s failure to fulfill her responsibilities in the project with Ms. Ada Kingsley, she will be solely responsible for all consequences, including any costs related to the damage incurred by KS World Hotel, without any involvement or interference from this company.”

The board was surprised, turning to one another with wide eyes.

Javier always doted on Betty, so such harsh treatment of her was a real curveball from everyone’s

perspective. Javier really had had enough now!

“No! I do not accept this!”

A shrill voice came from outside the meeting room, followed by Sophia marching in. She was still

dressed in heavy jewelry and lavish clothes, trying to assert herself as the president’s wife.

Jasper glanced coldly at her. “Non-relevant personnel should not be allowed to attend this meeting, Mr.

Hall.”

“Yes, sir.”

Xavier went up to stop Sophia from getting any closer. “Mr. Jasper is currently in the midst of a board.

meeting, ma’am. Please leave right away.”

“How dare you?” Sophia screeched, digging her claws into his collar. “I am the company’s president’s

wife! We own this company. How dare you order me to leave?”

The entire board watched as her composure shattered magnificently.

If she weren’t married to Javier, she’d appear just as hysterical as the pent-up housewife in the slums of

the city.

A sneer rose on Jasper's lips. "I don't recall a position in the company called president's wife."

"Y-You-!" Sophia's eyes widened into a glare.

The board erupted into quiet scoffs and sniggering.

"I will be sending a copy of this plan to everyone in the company via email." Jasper leaned back in his

chair. "This isn't something you can change at your whim, Sophia."

Sophia grew pale as she stumbled backward at the mention of her name. She couldn't believe he had addressed her by her name instead of "Madam" in front of all the board members.

Update Chapter 458 of Can't Win Me Back by Ginger Sue

With the author's famous Can't Win Me Back series authorName that makes readers fall in love with every word, go to chapter Chapter 458 readers Immerse yourself in love anecdotes, mixed with plot demons. Will the next chapters of the Can't Win Me Back series are available today. Key: Can't Win Me Back Chapter 458

Jasper was clearly humiliating her in front of everyone.

Sure enough, disdain and contempt clouded everyone's gazes when they looked at her.

"You can't simply give this order just because you're the CEO! The president should be the one making

this decision. How could you abuse your power?"

Having no other alternative but this, Sophia decided to use that to attack Jasper.

But Jasper merely smirked. "So you mean to say that the president will let Betty off the hook for all her

hazardous actions?

“Even if she has stolen another business’ confidential information, cheated and lied to a client,

intentionally created a counterfeit of an internationally renowned piece of insured jewelry, and caused

our stocks to plummet-all because she’s the president’s daughter?”

His words struck Sophia like hidden blades.

The board members watched intently as she trembled in her shoes, at a loss for words.

“There is no such thing as fairness when it comes to the business world. The fairness we see is but an

elaborate mask hiding all the parasites underneath.”

Jasper narrowed his eyes and continued, “As long as I’m CEO of the company, I will never let those parasites see daylight, no matter how much they try.”

Not a single word from him had mentioned Sophia. Yet it was undoubtedly a harsh whipping on Sophia’s

person and pride.

The atmosphere was heavy and silent for several seconds before the members slowly clapped their hands together, creating a thunderous round of applause.

Post-meeting, Sophia’s hysterical fit had spread throughout the company like wildfire. Everyone gathered

to laugh and make fun of her in their spare time.

What kind of etiquette was this, barging into an important meeting?

Who in their sane mind would do something like that?

The action plan was also emailed to everyone.

“Finally! I knew those prayers worked!” an employee cried in relief after reading about Betty’s dismissal.

“What prayers? You should be thanking Mr. Jasper! I’m going to pray to him from now on instead!”

“Does this count as denouncing her from their family?”

“Bah! Of course, it does! It’s not like they’re from the same mother!”

“Hahaha! Good riddance to Betty Beckett!”

It wasn’t a promotion or a raise, but the news brought tremendous joy to many staff.

Xavier was buzzing with glee in Jasper’s office. “Seeing that old witch losing her composure was such a

hit, sir! Didn’t even need an actual hit to feel so good!”

Jasper shot him a look. “Do you often get a hit? Are you that stressed?”

“Uh, no, of course not!” Xavier shook his head frantically. “It’s just a metaphor, Mr. Jasper!”

Jasper sat down in his lounge. “Has the investigation commenced?”

“My sources say Madam’s mutt of a secretary has handed all their available evidence to the Investigation

Bureau. They’ve also issued a travel ban for Betty. There’s no escape for her now!” Xavier exclaimed

happily.

Jasper hummed in acknowledgment.

Alyssa was the one who served this justice unto Betty and Sophia. He only helped here and there

wherever he could.

“By the way, sir, I’ve asked what happened the other night at the hospital. Madam had a gastritis attack

and had to stay past midnight at the hospital.”

Jasper pursed his lips, worry clouding his heart.

“So... Do you want to use this as an excuse to see her, sir? I can get some antacids you can bring to her?”

“Do I need an excuse just to see her?” Jasper scowled.

“Uh, no. No, of course not ...”

*Plus, why would I go see her in the first place?”

Read Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 459

Novel Can’t Win Me Back has been updated Chapter 459 with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of the characters ^^. If you are a fan of the author Ginger Sue, you will love reading it! I'm sure you won't be disappointed when you read. Let's read the novel Can't Win Me Back Chapter 459 now [HERE](#).

Reading Novel Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 459

Chapter 459 novel Can’t Win Me Back

Jasper’s lips stretched into a thin line. “She has Jameson now, besides her throng of brothers. I don’t

need to kiss her ass even more. That’s embarrassing to a man of my stature.”

Xavier quickly cried, “But Mr. Jasper, you’re not even in her neutral books at this point. This is the only way.

to win her back!”

Jasper glared at his secretary, making the man shut up instantly.

“We’ve divorced. There’s no use trying to revive anything. I don’t intend on getting her back either.”

Jasper cleared his throat, his voice hoarse.

“What’s mine would never leave me, and what’s not, well, there’s no point chasing after it once it’s gone. I

have never regretted leaving her. Never.”

Sophia stormed back to Seaview Manor, bursting into tears even before stepping into the study. She

clung onto Javier, sobbing and crying her misery out.

“How could Jasper do this to his own sister? What a cruel child! He didn’t want to help. That’s fine. But

how could he dismiss Betty from her post?

“How could she ever regain her footing in the company now? He can’t do this just because he’s CEO! He’s

been disrespecting you more and more ever since you promoted him to this post!”

“I was the one who gave that order.” Javier pushed Sophia away, feeling irritated. “I was the one who

instructed Jasper to dismiss Betty.”

How strange. Whenever Sophia behaved like this in front of him, he would always feel unbearably eager to

appease her and make her happy again. His defenses would cave in like butter to a hot knife.

But all he wanted to do right now was stay far away from her to get some peace of mind.

Javier found himself reminiscing about Jasper’s mother more and more these days, of how proud and

independent and strong she had been.

She never once shed a tear nor pleaded so pitifully to him as Sophia did, trying to win his favor.

Javier's greatest regret in life was probably the fact that he never actually won Jasper's mother over.

It was during that time of his life that Sophia had appeared, fulfilling his masculine pride and desire.

If only Jasper's mother had been gentler with him. Maybe they wouldn't have ended up like this. After all,

he had truly loved her back then.

"W-What?" Sophia gazed at him in utter shock. "What did you say, Javier?"

"How could you expect me to keep her in the company when she has made such a terrible mistake?

Where would that make me stand, being the president of the company? What would the world think of us?

Javier asked sternly.

Sophia retorted, "Is your pride as the company president more important than your own child?"

"I am Betty's father, and I'm also the one steering this company forward!" Javier exclaimed,

angry now.

He continued, "You can spoil your daughter all you want, but I cannot sit by and tolerate her actions at the

company's expense!"

"How could you say something like that, Javier? Do you hate me? Do you not love me anymore?" Sophia

cried, inquiring the most inopportune question to pose to a man.

“I do not have time to deal with this foolishness right now! Winston is declaring war against us because

of Alyssa, and I need to deal with this. They’re threatening to take this to court!” Javier angrily shoved

Sophia away, making her fall back onto the couch.

He added, “If you have so much time to whine and sob before me, why don’t you teach your daughter how

to behave? Do you have any idea how much trouble Betty has caused us for all these years?

How many times do I have to clean up after her? She’s 25 years old, Sophia. How much longer do I have

to clean up her mess?”

Sophia was frightened. “J-Javier...”

“I don’t understand it. She’s my child too. Yet why is she so drastically different from Anne’s son? Look at

Jasper. He’s never caused me any trouble and always kept the company in check.

“He even spearheaded the company’s development way beyond that of the Schmidt Group!

“On the other hand, your daughter has always found some way to be either useless or troublesome to us.

So you’d better think about what you’ve done wrong in raising her!”

Javier then stormed out of the study, slamming the door behind him.

Sophia’s eyes welled up with angry, hurt tears once more, and they cascaded down her cheeks.

“Anne... That fucking bitch... You still haven’t gotten over her, have you? Hahahaha! So what? I still killed her in the end... I still killed her! Sophia cried hysterically, cackling and sobbing like a mad woman.

Recalling Jasper's words to her earlier today, her anger upped to no end. "I won't stop here, Anne... I'm going to make your precious, darling son fall to ruins in my hands!"

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 460

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