

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 301 - 310

### Chapter 301

“I’ve asked Liana to leave. She will not bother me anymore.” Jasper stared into Alyssa’s unfeeling eyes and swallowed hard.

“Is that so? Congratulations, then. At least one good thing came out of tonight’s debacle. You got rid of a trouble.” Alyssa flashed him a sarcastic smile, like a proud and thorny rose.

She continued, “I know you are an expert at wrapping up romantic relationships. I wonder if Ms. Gardner has received her 20 million dollars and a villa?”

Jasper felt as though he was physically struck by the flash of purplish lightning outside the window. His shoulders were trembling, and his chest was numb from the pain.

He was again reminded of the cruel scene where he threw the divorce papers at Alyssa. He stubbornly wanted to escape from the contract marriage without thinking about the hurt he had inflicted on her.

His action almost destroyed her pride and ego.

The tear-stained divorce paper remained tucked away in his headboard storage.

He was afraid to picture Alyssa’s heartbreak on that day when she signed the paper alone after he abandoned her for Liana like a jerk.

He felt like he was stabbed in the throat, and his heart almost shattered into pieces.

He might have been wronged by many in his

life, but Alyssa was not one of them—loving him was not wrong.

Even if he did not love her in their marriage, he shouldn’t have disregarded her feelings and broken her precious heart.

There was no way of piercing her shattered heart back.

“Mr. Gorham told me you saved Grandpa In the golden hour through acupuncture. Thank you,” he croaked.

“You don’t have to. He’s my grandpa, too. Now, please make way for me.” Looking down at the floor, she refused to engage with

him and decided to leave. However, he stood in her way and towered over her.

“Don’t stand in people’s way. Where are your manners?” She gritted her teeth and flared up.

“Alyssa, I want to make it up to you.” Jasper fixed his burning gaze on her. “Tell me, what can I do to make it up to you?”

“Are you sick in the mind? Why don’t you get your brains checked since you’re at the hospital?” Smiling with furrowed brows, she felt that his words were an affront.

“I was wrong to hurt you.”

“Stop.” She irritatedly gestured. “Jasper, please stop apologizing to me. I’m sick of hearing your apology.

“By the way, I have gotten over it. You were not in the wrong for loving Liana and wanting to marry her. You were only being loyal to the true love of your life and did nothing wrong from the start. It was me who fell in love with the wrong man.

“Anyway, I’d only make that mistake once. I vow never to trip over the same stone twice.”

Jasper’s eyes reddened as he curled his shaking fists. He was shamed and crucified by her pointed remarks.

Indeed, the two of them fell in love with the wrong person. Alyssa learned her lesson and decided to let go and live her life. In

In contrast, he sank deeper into remorse and guilt over his sins.

“Lyse!”

Alyssa turned around when she heard someone calling her name. She saw Jonah and Silas walking to her from the other end of the corridor.

“Jonah! Silas!” The sorrows in her eyes were gone in an instant. She knocked aside the frozen Jasper and flung herself into the embrace of her brothers.

“I’m hungry! Jonah, can you make supper for me at home?” She held onto Jonah’s arm and pouted.

“Me too! I’m hungry. Please feed me!” Silas mimicked her action and held onto Jonah’s other arm. They were transported back to their childhood at that moment.

“Fine. I’ll stuff you little rascals with food when we get home.” Jonah smiled dotingly at his two siblings.

Meanwhile, Jasper watched helplessly as the Taylor siblings vanished from the corridor and out of his sight. His world was flooded with loneliness, pain, and bitterness. After leaving him, she was showered with love from others around her. On the contrary, he felt like a shell of himself after leaving her.

## Chapter 302

After leaving the hospital, Alyssa was plagued by worries about Newton's health. She decided to reach out to Mandy later.

As a family of doctors, the Lovelaces were known for their excellent medical expertise in the nation. Therefore, Alyssa would like their help to find a solution to Newton's chronic illness.

On their way home, Silas scrolled through Twitter and read out the amusing negative comments about Liana he came across, keeping Alyssa entertained.

"Hahaha! I'm surprised at how adorable the annoying keyboard warriors seem today! I'd love to frame some of their comments!"

Silas teared up from laughing at the myriad of creative hate comments.

Alyssa looked out of the window with pursed lips. She felt a rush of frustration when she recalled the golden lapel pin on

Jasper that night.

She considered all her gifts for him as skeletons from her past—items she'd rather destroy than see with him.

"Rosaline and Curtis are in Cyrus' control now. Both are at the police station."

Jonah ran his course palm across her nape to offer comfort.

He continued, "He texted us that Cyrus admitted to his crimes right away, but Rosaline was tight-lipped. No matter how they interrogated her, she insisted she was solely responsible for the contract killing."

①

"As cruel as Rosaline is, she has motherly instincts." Alyssa waved her messy thoughts away and replied coldly, "Liana is her only hope after Andrew Gardner fell sick and Dylan was jailed. As a mother, it only makes sense that she wants to protect her

daughter.”

Not only did Alyssa bait Liana to hide her

child, but she also tasked Sean to tail Rosaline to Mosgravia.

Rosaline, who lived a pampered and sheltered life, was unaware that she had been followed. That was how Sean easily found

his way to the orphanage, where she hid Liana’s daughter.

In his words, the orphanage was a refugee camp for children. He was tortured by the sight of the dirty children who looked like

beggars. If he could, he would take it out on Rosaline and Liana, the two heartless bitches.

Rosaline took her granddaughter from the orphanage but did not have the guts to kill the girl. So, she hired a poor and

unknowing female farmhand to get the job done.

Thankfully, Sean saved the girl just in time and brought her to Solana City on Alyssa’s private jet. The child was currently well

taken care of at the police station.

“How did Rosaline have the heart to kill her granddaughter? That’s Liana’s flesh and blood.”Jonah’s eyes dimmed.

He added,”From this, you can tell that all her actions are the result of her careful calculation. There are no maternal instincts to

speak of. Her only goal is to ensure that Liana marries well.”

Alyssa gave him a light nod. “That’s true.”

“Lyse, don’t you worry. Cyrus and I will make sure that Rosaline spends the rest of her life behind bars. As for Cyrus ... Heh heh

...” Silas cracked his fingers with a sinister grin on his lips. For a moment, he resembled Axel.

“He’d be naive to think that everything is coming to an end after he’s jailed. His nightmare has just started!”

...

The Beckett Family was plunged into disorder after the disastrous birthday party. Jasper remained at Newton’s side in the hospital while his parents didn’t

show up to visit. He assumed they were too busy

dealing with the aftermath caused by Rosaline and Liana.

“Mr. Beckett, there’s a flood of negative online comments directed at you. Should we have the PR department handle it?”Xavier asked with concern.

Jasper slumped against the corridor floor, looking pale and lifeless. His left leg was curled up while his right leg stretched out.

He stared at the ceiling with his back against the wall. His neck formed a graceful arc.

Few would look like a work of art at the lowest point of their life.

“Aren’t they right? I think they are. Let Them be.” He closed his eyes and loosened his tie but still found it hard to breathe. “I deserve it.”

“Please don’t say so.”Feeling upset, Xavier choked with emotions.”You’re lied to by Liana. You’re a victim as well. A victim.

He furrowed his brows, feeling prickles of pain in his chest. The only victim he could think of was Alyssa Taylor.

As for himself, he was once a tool wielded by Liana to hurt Alyssa. It was true that Liana had hurt him, but he did the same to Alyssa, didn’t he?

### Chapter 303

“Mr. Jasper!” Mrs. Rosie waddled toward Jasper from the other end of the corridor with bags in her hands.

“Mrs. Rosie!” Jasper shot up and helped her with the bags. “Why are you here?” “I heard from Xavier that Mr. Beckett Senior was hospitalized, and you’d be staying the night. I brought you some toiletries, clothes, and supper. You should share the food with Xavier.”

Mrs. Rosie led Jasper back to the seat and laid out the food containers.

“Mrs. Rosie, I’m not hungry. Xavier can have it.” He stared at the steam from the hot food. That was the first time he felt a touch of warmth in the long night.

Even if he managed to mentally pull himself together after all the chaos, he did not have much appetite.

“I-I’m not hungry as well! Mrs. Rosie, thanks for the offer!” Xavier shook his head. He wouldn’t want to eat before his boss did.

“Gobble it up, you all!” She felt sorry at the sight of Jasper’s exhausted appearance and shoved a piece of cake into his mouth.

She added, “Are you really not going to eat because of that dark-hearted slut Liana Gardner? Man up, or you’ll lose my respect!”

Jasper smiled bitterly and chewed on the food with much effort. “And who told you it was because of Liana?”

“Why the long face, then? Oh, is this about Madam?” Mrs. Rosie winked wittily. Jasper’s cheeks reddened for some reason, either from choking on food or embarrassment. “Um... It’s because of Grandpa.”

“Maybe you should get a CT scan since you’re at the hospital. Let’s see if you’re eating your heart out now,  
“she mocked him and gave him a side-eye.

Xavier silently gave Mrs. Rosie a thumbs up for bravely voicing out what had been on his mind, too.

“Mrs. Rosie.” Jasper said coldly, “I was bad at reading characters. I was wrong to hurt Alyssa for Liana.

But I would divorce Alyssa even without Liana in the equation.

“I married Alyssa because of Grandpa’s orders. We would never stick together because there was no love between us at all. I have no regret \*

“Three years, Mr. Jasper! Madam loved you with all her heart for three years. That’s enough time to tame

“I do not love Alyssa Taylor.” Feeling his heart trembling, he said seriously with a dry throat. “Why should I waste her time if I don’t love her?”

Xavier was extremely disappointed and upset at Jasper’s words. He believed that Jasper must have had some feelings for

Alyssa. Perhaps Jasper found it hard to trust and open his heart to another due to the events he had suffered-childhood trauma,

his mom's suicide, and the betrayal of a benefactor in his teenage years.

"There's nothing shameful about apologizing and repenting. Your happiness is more important than your ego! I'd do anything just

to help you get back with Madam," Mrs. Rosie lamented.

Jasper frowned. "Mrs. Rosie..."

"M-Me too!" Xavier hurriedly raised a hand. "I'll do anything just to get Madam back!"

Jasper was baffled at Xavier's declaration. He should have shipped off his unserious secretary!

"Oh, by the way," Mrs. Rosie took out a recording pen and handed it to Jasper. "A smart-looking young man came looking for me

at home and gave me this. He wanted me to hand it to you." 1

Jasper took the pen. "And who was that man?"

"He introduced himself as Mr. Lynch."

Holding his breath, Jasper exchanged a look with Xavier before pressing the "Play" button.

## Chapter 304

Overnight, the Gardner family met its downfall while going viral online. Netizens joked that the family was a cautionary tale of law

and order and should be given a lifetime achievement award for their "service".

Rosaline Kirkman had been arrested and sentenced for contract killing and abetting murder, which did not warrant a death or life

sentence, but she had to spend twenty years or more behind bars.

As she was 50 years old at the time of sentencing, she should expect to spend the rest of her life in

prison.

At the same time, Andrew Gardner suffered a stroke from the shock and was sent to the ICU. As a result of delayed treatment

Due to the chaos at the event, he fell into a deep coma from hypoxia and brain tissue damage.

“Ms. Gardner, please be mentally prepared. There is a high possibility that your father might fall into a vegetative state.”

Upon hearing Andrew’s prognosis from the doctor, Liana froze by the door. The colors drained from her face.

At that moment, the Gardner Group was crushed by debt. The manufacturers and debtors had been knocking on her door for days to demand payment, scaring her into staying at the hotel instead of going home.

She had emptied what little savings she had to hire an attorney for Rosaline and to pay for Andrew’s medical treatments. For the first time in life, she had a taste of poverty.

It never rained, but it poured. Two days later, the staff from Rose Emerson’s studio reached out to her.

Liana had left her dress on the ground in a hurry to flee her birthday party. When she went back to pick up the dress, it was reduced to a stained rag covered with dirty footprints.

“What? Are you saying I need to pay back five times the price tag?”

She crumpled the compensation form and bellowed, “That’s 600 thousand dollars! How dare you extort that amount for a fucking dress? Why don’t you rob a bank instead?”

“Is 600 thousand dollars too much for you?” Rose’s assistant chuckled teasingly. The assistant continued, “Those who purchase our haute couture are wealthy and influential. Six hundred thousand is nothing to them. We have customers who can afford dresses worth millions.

“You shouldn’t have borrowed the dress from Ms. Emerson if the price tag was exorbitant for you. Don’t

“You-You’re just a fucking assistant. Watch that mouth of yours! I’ll lodge a complaint!” Liana’s expression contorted in anger.

“Fine. Do as you wish, but please transfer the amount to the account stated on the compensation form. If you miss the payment

deadline, we will bring this to court and get a court order.”

With that, Rose’s assistant gave Liana a disdainful stare and left.

Shaking in fear, Liana plopped on the chair and sobbed into her hands. Finally, she could not take it anymore and cried out loud.

When she was tired from crying, she wiped away her tears and drove to Seaview Manor alone.

Liana grasped onto her last hope-Sophia. She believed that Sophia was partly responsible for her downfall and should lend a helping hand as an aunt.

The Becketts were having dinner in the dining hall. Newton’s condition was stable these days and looked more healthy. Newton

disliked his hospital stay, so he opted to recover at Crescent Bay.

It was a rare occasion where everyone in the family was present, including Jasper.

However, the vibe at the dinner table was oppressive and depressing.

Sophia loved being lovey-dovey with Javier at mealtime on normal days, feeding each other food.

Tonight, the couple ate dinner in silence. Javier looked glum while Sophia played with the food on her plate, seemingly losing her appetite.

In stark contrast to her parents’ moodiness, Betty had a voracious appetite and took a second helping.

“You should eat less. Can’t you see you’re getting chubbier? It will be hard to marry you off!” Sophia treated Betty like a punching bag to release her frustration about the Gardner family.

“Tsk. What’s wrong with eating a little bit more? And what’s more, I am a Beckett. I don’t have to worry about my marriage prospects,” Betty grumbled.

Then, she scoffed and added, “Dad, Mom, stop looking so down. The situation might be difficult for now, but at least we found out the problem and nip it in the bud.”

“It’s way better than welcoming that scandal-ridden, shameless bitch into our family and letting the Gardners leech off us. We’ve only announced the engagement without an official party. It’s easy to cut them off,” Betty concluded.

“Shut up and eat your meal!” Sophia glowered at Betty. She was frustrated at her thoughtless daughter for touching the sore spot.

Javier looked more sullen than before. Sophia’s misstep had dragged the Beckett Group through the mud once more.

Thankfully, the internet was focused on Liana’s scandal-ridden past at the time being. If not, the Beckett Group would become a joke due to the scandal surrounding Liana’s cheating and the existence of the bastard child.

“Madam Sophia!” The butler shuffled into the dining hall with a troubled expression. “Ms. Gardner is out there. She demands to meet with you.”

Sophia’s face crumbled. She felt as if she was on pins and needles.

“Go meet with her. We’re family, after all,” Javier chimed in frostily, eyelids drooping.

Knowing that Liana had nothing to lose and would loiter around until she got what she wanted, Sophia had no choice but to emerge from the villa.

“Aunt Sophia!” Liana ran toward Sophia in tears and grasped her arm. “You must save my mom! She’s your sister as well!”

“How can I possibly save her?” Sophia was enraged at the thought of her dumb sister. She hissed, “Only a pea brain like your Mom would even consider contract killing!

“It’s easy to send that young child anywhere. Why would she try to dispose of the evidence and cover her tracks? Does she think that murder is a piece of cake?”

“What else could we have done? Alyssa had learned about my past in Mosgravia. She had the powerful

backing of the Taylors, and she wanted to destroy me.

“It was a matter of time before she found out about the child! We had no choice!”

“Like a mother, like a daughter. Alyssa was playing you. Haven’t you heard of the Wild Horse Effect? She was

just a harmless vampire bat who sucked on your blood. You went into panic mode, thinking that she would suck you dry.

“You lost your mind before she made any move and messed things up! Alyssa Taylor defeated you and Rosaline with the flick of a finger. How can I help her when there’s solid evidence of her crime?”

Sophia seethed in resentment when all her efforts of raising Liana as her pawn went down the drain. She needed to cut her loss and sever her ties to the Gardeners to avoid getting afflicted.

“You can’t just sit back and do nothing! The debtors are knocking on my door every day. My dad’s in a coma. I could barely pay his hospital bills!” Liana shuddered at the thought of those ruthless debtors. She continued, “Can you at least pay off the debts for me? Just see it as a personal loan. I’ll pay you back when my family’s in a better situation.”

“And what can you offer to pay your debts with?” Sophia was no longer patient with Liana because there was nothing she could gain from the latter.

She smirked and said, “Your brother’s in jail, and your dad is in a coma. There’s no one at the helm of your family. 1

“The Gardners are an empty shell. Even if I sell you off, I can’t pay your debts with that money. If I were you, I’d buy a ticket to Mosgravia and stay there for good. You are done for in this country.

“Don’t you have a few lovers in Mosgravia? Why not ask them for help?”

Sophia was clearly unwilling to be involved with her niece. She impatiently swatted Liana’s hand away to free herself from the burden.

To Sophia’s dismay, Liana clawed into her arm tightly with a devilish look in her misty eyes. “Aunt Sophia, we were once

partners. I listened to you from a young age and ran errands for you. Have you forgotten about that?"

Sophia was seized by panic. "What are you going to do?"

"My reputation is in tatters, and Jasper hates me now. I have nothing to lose."

Liana's battered face grew

sinister. An anxious and fretful gleam flashed across her eyes.

you refuse to help, I will tell Mr. Javier everything you asked me to do over the years.

"I'll tell him how you groomed me to get closer to Jasper and how you made me spread the rumors to ostracize him and worsen

his mother's depression, driving her to kill herself.. I will tell Mr. Javier and Jasper every single detail.

"Look, we are family. Do not force my hand."

## Chapter 306

Covered in a cold sweat, Sophia returned to the dining hall with a heavy heart. She couldn't believe that Liana, whom she had groomed, had turned against her and threatened her.

She was not afraid of Liana spilling the beans because there was no hard evidence that could incriminate her.

Still, she noticed that Javier was not as crazy about her as before. Therefore, she was vigilant of any potential trouble that might affect her standing in the Beckett Family.

"Javier, Lia is in the wrong, but she was a child who grew up in front of your eyes. You know what a nice and thoughtful kid she was.

"Now that my sister is in prison, and my brother-in-law is in a coma, their family is in huge financial trouble. That poor thing is too

scared to face the debtors at home. I feel sorry for this poor girl that I've raised."

Sophia clasped her dainty hand on the back of Javier's stiffened hand. Tearing up, she argued, "Javier, you have always been

forgiving and generous.

“Why don’t we help Lia out of this rut? Think of it as charity. That way, we could claim we have done everything we can for her.”

Javier’s brows relaxed a little. He seemed convinced by her words.

They heard the sound of an item hitting the floor out of the blue. The couple appeared shocked while Betty almost choked on her food.

Jasper, who had been silent, took out a recording pen from his inner jacket pocket and flung it at his father and stepmom. “Why don’t you listen to this before you decide on helping Liana?”

Sophia’s heart hammered in her chest as she wondered what Jasper was up to. Javier picked up the pen with a puzzled look and pressed the play button. A recorded conversation between Curtis and Liana started playing.

“Don’t do anything to Alyssa Taylor yet. Wait for my call. Things are looking up right now. I’ve gotten Jasper’s attention on me all over again.

“He’s been by my side these past few days. Mr. Javier has promised the marriage will go on, too. The wedding should be any day now.”

“Since you two are gonna marry, then that five million you promised-”

“You lost your mind before she made any move and messed things up! Alyssa Taylor defeated you and Rosaline with the flick of a finger. How can I help her when there’s solid evidence of her crime?”

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“My reputation is in tatters, and Jasper hates me now. I have nothing to lose.” Liana’s battered face grew sinister. An anxious and fretful gleam flashed across her eyes.

“If you refuse to help, I will tell Mr. Javier everything you asked me to do over the years.

“I’ll tell him how you groomed me to get closer to Jasper and how you made me spread the rumors to ostracize him and worsen his mother’s depression, driving her to kill herself... I will tell Mr. Javier and Jasper every single detail.

“Look, we are family. Do not force my hand.”

## Chapter 307

Afterward, Jasper left the dining hall with a frosty demeanor, leaving Sophia shuddering at the sight of his cold-blooded figure.

At the same time, Javier withdrew his hand from beneath hers and stood up with a stern look. “Jasper is right. The Gardners brought this upon themselves.

“We, Becketts, have helped them many times. It would be abetting evil if I continued to assist them after all their wrongdoings. 1

“You should stop meddling in their family affairs from now on. We need to sever ties with these toxic relatives!” Javier left the table indignantly.

“That’s right. Mom, why do you even care about Liana? Let that bitch sink or swim.” Betty chewed on the steak with puffed cheeks as she expressed her opposition.

“You only know how to eat! What else do you know?” Sophia was gripped by anger. No longer caring about her manners, she threw a dinner roll at Betty.

She had underestimated Jasper, who was far more stone-hearted than his father. She had no choice but to use her savings to help the Gardeners with their debt.

She had shot herself in the foot this time. The thought of her losses pained her heart.

After dinner, Jasper went to the garage to get his car and drove to Crescent Bay. He didn’t feel as relieved as he had expected after parting ways with Liana.

Ever since he became the heir of the Beckett family, he had hoped to excel in everything. However, it seemed that he had only made a mess of things, from his marriage to his family.

“Ms. Taylor has great skills! I was so terrified, but she calmly took the needles and accurately performed acupuncture on Mr.

Newton’s head, immediately relieving the situation!

“I learned that she was an expert in the medical field for the first time. I think she’s just as good as Mr.

Newton’s physician!”

Jasper took a deep breath and pressed harder on the accelerator. He should have known that Alyssa was a medical expert.

Not only did she save Newton, but she had also once rescued a hotel employee suffering from epilepsy with acupuncture.

Alyssa had made numerous sacrifices for him, including fulfilling her responsibilities as a wife and caring for his family.

For some reason, he felt nothing but irritation toward her in the past. He believed she was being insincere and he had been blind to her many good qualities

Clutching the steering wheel with his right hand, he pressed the other against his stuffy chest. Looking back, he realized Liana was not worth his effort and time. He might have been to Alyssa what Liana had been to him.

Newton was elated upon hearing of Jasper's visit. He waited for his grandson in the living room

Although he had never openly expressed his love for Jasper, he had a deep affection for him nonetheless

This was evident in his appointment of Jasper as the president of the Beckett Group despite facing opposition.

## Chapter 308

“Grandpa, how are you feeling these days? Let me know if something doesn't feel right.”

Jasper knelt on one knee by Newton's wheelchair and glanced up at his grandfather. His eyes were clear, bright, and reminiscent of his teenage years.

He further suggested, “Why don't you move back to Seaview Manor? That way, Mrs. Rosie and I can better look after you.”

“Why would I? Your dad and his wretched wife will only shave years off my life!” The thought of Sophia gave Newton a headache. He let out an exasperated sigh. “I have sworn not to move back until Javier

divorces that woman. I'm fine here. The secret to longevity is to keep them out of sight anyway!"

Jasper flashed a bitter smile. He felt helpless in front of his stubborn grandfather.

"This villa was home to Mr. Newton and Madam Doris. He's unwilling to leave because it feels and reminds him of Madam Doris,"

the thoughtful Ben explained with a smile.

"Ben, I am increasingly senile, I think. Sometimes, I am delusional."

Newton turned around and stared at the backyard in a daze. "I once saw Doris singing and tending to the

flowers in the backyard. She even smiled at me when I walked up to her."

"No, Mr. Newton, you're not senile. Madam Doris must have sensed your deep longing for her. That's why

she's reluctant to leave and chooses to stay by your side," Ben comforted the old man.

Jasper felt a lump in his throat and hung his head with guilt. Newton and Doris had a loving marriage,

which gave him hope for a loyal relationship. Hence, he had an obsession with his relationship with Liana.

There were warning signs early in their relationship. They were incompatible and did not have much in

common to talk about. Most of the time, he was the one to compromise.

He had been led astray by his desperation to be loved and his fear of losing everything he worked for. In the end, not only did he

lose everything, but he also hurt another woman who truly loved him.

"How foolish I've been."

"Grandpa, I'm sorry." His lashes fluttered as he spoke in a shaking voice.

Newton felt sympathy for his prideful grandson, now riddled with shame and guilt.

He sighed and patted Jasper on the shoulder.

"Jasper, you were just like me when I was younger. I was fussy and stubborn.

"There's only one difference between us-I was luckier than you in that I fell in love with the right woman. Anyway, I'm glad you have changed your ways."

"Grandpa, I ..."

“I was at fault, too. I shouldn’t have forced you to marry Alice. Nothing good comes from force. From now on, you and Alice should pursue whomever you love.

“I must have put Alice in a tough place, forcing her to be with a man who doesn’t love her back.”

Newton put on a straight face and instructed Ben, “Ben, show me a list of bachelors who are a good match for Alice. Since I have too much time on my hands, I’ll bring her on blind dates when she’s free.

“I do not want to see her love life on pause after the divorce. That would trouble me to no end.”

“Uh? Oh... Sure, Mr. Newton,” Ben responded, seemingly amused and caught by surprise.

Newton’s remark reminded Jasper of the scene where Jameson presented the roses to Alyssa under the

sunset. He clenched his fists, slowly drowning in bitterness and remorse.

Jasper left Crescent Bay after a good chat with Newton.

“Sir, I know you’re eager to see Mr. Jasper back with Ms. Taylor. So, why introduce potential suitors for Ms. Taylor?” Ben sounded baffled.

“I know my grandson like the back of my hand. He would not listen to me nagging at him to get back with Alice.”

Newton narrowed his eyes, looking sly and impish. “I’ll play on his possessiveness and make him feel threatened. Only then will he realize who he truly loves.”

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The thought of Sophia gave Newton a headache. He let out an exasperated sigh. “I have sworn not to move back until Javier divorces that woman. I’m fine here. The secret to longevity is to keep them out of sight anyway!”

Jasper flashed a bitter smile. He felt helpless in front of his stubborn grandfather.

“This villa was home to Mr. Newton and Madam Doris. He’s unwilling to leave because it feels and reminds him of Madam Doris,”

the thoughtful Ben explained with a smile.

“Ben, I am increasingly senile, I think. Sometimes, I am delusional.”

Newton turned around and stared at the backyard in a daze. “I once saw Doris singing and tending to the

flowers in the backyard. She even smiled at me when I walked up to her.”

“No, Mr. Newton, you’re not senile. Madam Doris must have sensed your deep longing for her. That’s why

she’s reluctant to leave and chooses to stay by your side,” Ben comforted the old man.

Jasper felt a lump in his throat and hung his head with guilt. Newton and Doris had a loving marriage,

which gave him hope for a loyal relationship. Hence, he had an obsession with his relationship with Liana.

There were warning signs early in their relationship. They were incompatible and did not have much in

common to talk about. Most of the time, he was the one to compromise.

He had been led astray by his desperation to be loved and his fear of losing everything he worked for. In the end, not only did he

lose everything, but he also hurt another woman who truly loved him.

“How foolish I’ve been.”

“Grandpa, I’m sorry.” His lashes fluttered as he spoke in a shaking voice.

Newton felt sympathy for his prideful grandson, now riddled with shame and guilt.

He sighed and patted Jasper on the shoulder.

“Jasper, you were just like me when I was younger. I was fussy and stubborn.

“There’s only one difference between us-I was luckier than you in that I fell in love with the right woman. Anyway, I’m glad you have changed your ways.”

“Grandpa, I ...”

“I was at fault, too. I shouldn’t have forced you to marry Alice. Nothing good comes from force. From now on, you and Alice should pursue whomever you love.

“I must have put Alice in a tough place, forcing her to be with a man who doesn’t love her back.”

Newton put on a straight face and instructed Ben, “Ben, show me a list of bachelors who are a good match for Alice. Since I have too much time on my hands, I’ll bring her on blind dates when she’s free.

“I do not want to see her love life on pause after the divorce. That would trouble me to no end.”

“Uh? Oh... Sure, Mr. Newton,” Ben responded, seemingly amused and caught by surprise.

Newton’s remark reminded Jasper of the scene where Jameson presented the roses to Alyssa under the

sunset. He clenched his fists, slowly drowning in bitterness and remorse.

Jasper left Crescent Bay after a good chat with Newton.

“Sir, I know you’re eager to see Mr. Jasper back with Ms. Taylor. So, why introduce potential suitors for Ms. Taylor?” Ben sounded baffled.

“I know my grandson like the back of my hand. He would not listen to me nagging at him to get back with Alice.”

Newton narrowed his eyes, looking sly and impish. “I’ll play on his possessiveness and make him feel threatened. Only then will he realize who he truly loves.”

## Chapter 309

After a tumultuous period, the chaos finally died down.

Alyssa masterfully set in motion a butterfly effect that led to the downfall of the Gardner Group, using her pawn, Curtis Halloway.

While the Beckett Group was caught up in the turmoil, it did, at the very least, prevent Jasper from marrying Liana.

As a scandal victim, Jasper didn't suffer significant damage apart from the temporary embarrassment due to being the subject of public gossip.

One day, while Alyssa was playing two rounds of games in her office, Sean peeled some grapes for her. He took the opportunity to report on some developments.

"Mr. Cyrus provided an update on Rosaline Kirkman's case. It will soon be brought to the district court. Currently, no reputable the attorney is willing to defend her because the evidence is rock solid. Nobody likes to fight a losing battle, so I believe she's looking at a minimum sentence of 20 years."

He leaned in attentively and fed her a grape. She ate it with a satisfied squint and licked her upper lip like a kitten. "Ooh! That's sweet!"

Sean couldn't help but melt at her words.

"Cyrus is so uptight, though. He could have called me, but he insisted that you relay the message. He's so

..." Alyssa heaved a frustrated sigh.

Cyrus was similar to Tatiana, in that they were overthinkers.

Only three years older than Alyssa, Cyrus cared for her as much as her four other brothers did.

"He certainly has a chip on the shoulder. He struggles to show his affection openly." Sean, looking in, was

well aware of the dynamics among the members of the Taylor family.

"Cyrus is overthinking:" Alyssa shook her head. "He might be my half-sibling, but I love and respect him the same."

"Oh, one more thing. Curtis Halloway is in prison now. As revenge for you, Silas and Cyrus placed him with

debtors and gangsters." Sean grimace. "He shall pay for what he did."

Alyssa smiled. “That’s so nice of Silas and Cyrus. I’ll treat them to a home-cooked dinner.”

“I also heard that the Gardners have almost cleared their debts.”

Alyssa paused and frowned. “Did Jasper help them out? Pretty loyal and merciful of him to do so.”

“It wasn’t him. Sophia Kirkman helped them out.”

Alyssa fell into silence.

“It’s weird, though. Liana is ruined and has no use for Sophia. And Sophia is no saint. Why would she clean the mess for the Gardners?” Sean wondered aloud.

“Liana might be of no use, but she might have dirt on Sophia.” Liana analyzed with a smirk, “After all these years of working together, Liana must have something on Sophia. You’re right that Sophia is no saint. She must have paid off the Gardener’s debts because she was blackmailed.”

“Hmph! What can I say, except that she shot herself in the foot? That was well deserved!” Sean peeled another grape and fed it to Alyssa.

He continued, “I heard that Liana went abroad and left her dad behind after paying the hospital bills. I bet she wouldn’t be back anytime soon.

“She didn’t give a damn about that poor daughter of hers. I did what you asked and sent the little girl under the care of a Solana City orphanage sponsored by the Taylor Group.

“The girl is doing well at the new home. You don’t have to worry about her.”

“What a pity.” Alyssa swallowed the grape.

“Hm?”

“It’s a pity that Jasper and Liana did not marry. Those two selfish and heartless beings should have been tied to each other forever.”

Just as Alyssa exited the game, she received a game request from a player named “Rose”, who was ranked pretty high.

She added the player without much thought, partly because she liked anything associated with the rose and also because she often received requests from players all around the world as she was the Queen of Killers, Lucifer.

### Chapter 310

Soon, “Rose” sent Alyssa a message.

Rose: “Hey, want a round?”

Lucifer: “I’m signing off. Maybe next time.”

Rose: “Can we meet for coffee at KS World Hotel’s café?”

Alyssa hastily showed up at the hotel café on the third floor a few minutes later. The café was rather empty at that time of the day.

She spotted Jameson sitting alone near the glazed double doors. The colors of the sunset danced on his hunky figure in what was an eye-catching scene.

“Jameson.” Alyssa walked up to him, astonished. “Since when were you here? Why didn’t you hit me up?”

“I didn’t want to distract you. I heard you were busy, so I decided to wait here in the café.”

He smiled and showed his phone. “But I noticed you were online in the game, so I thought it would be okay to invite you out.”

“What would you like to drink? It’s on me.”

Alyssa couldn’t help but admire Jameson’s thoughtful plan. Somehow, she felt as though she had let him down, even though it was him who had made an unexpected visit.

“Well, I’ve tried three different coffee flavors by now, and I’m feeling more hungry than thirsty.”

He adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and gave her a warm smile. “Do I have the pleasure of trying the food at your hotel? I haven’t tasted the food in Solana City for a long time after years of living in Kontina.”

Knowing he had been waiting for too long, she felt obliged to agree. She graciously promised, “Sure, that’s on me. Just order anything you like!”

She had Sean book a VIP lounge and order a couple of the hotel chef’s signature dishes.

She chatted away merrily with Jameson at dinner while Sean sullenly stood by the wall outside the

lounge. It upset him to hear Alyssa’s muffled laughter from within.

Sean harbored a strong dislike for Jasper Beckett, and he wasn’t particularly fond of Jameson Schmidt neither.

After all, there were certain people in this world whom one knew one wouldn’t befriend at first sight, as one instantly felt a strong aversion toward them.

Despite Sean’s feelings for Alyssa, he was sensible enough not to be envious of any man she was in contact with.

However, Jameson was a different story. Sean had a nagging feeling that Jameson was a character more complex than he appeared. It was also hard to get a read on him.

Not only that, Jameson had a mysterious way of going about things. Even Alyssa could not tell when Jameson would show up in front of her.

Jameson was an unpredictable man.

“The K’S World Hotel chef is talented! The food is delightful. I get to enjoy such an amazing dinner, all thanks to you,” Jameson praised, wearing a satisfied smile.

“You’re too kind. I had planned to treat you to dinner as a thank you for saving me anyway.” Alyssa sounded gentle and earnest.

“You’re not going to send your lifesaver off with just a dinner, are you?” He leaned in closer with a captivating smile that momentarily left her bedazzled.

Then, he presented her with two tickets to a concert.

“Tonight at 7:00 pm, the renowned Yoarkley pianist Christina Hammond is performing her first-ever concert in Solana City. What do you say?”

She hesitated, looking flustered.

Worried that she might decline his invitation, he looked into her eyes and added with a hint of flirtation, “I don’t think you’d deny a small request from your rescuer, would you?”