Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1191 - 1200

Chapter 1191

What did they have to do to change Winston's mind, to stop the marriage between Tatiana and Jameson?

Alyssa slowed her breathing and roughly relayed this night's. happening to Jasper. Naturally, she summarized the part about her fight with Winston.

She downplayed the serious points as she was afraid that he would worry and feel guilty.

Jasper wrapped his muscular arms around her waist and furrowed his brows. "So, Mr. Taylor wants Tatiana to marry into the

Schmidt family because you and I are together? Even if he prefers the Schmidts, this is just too sudden."

"It seems sudden, but it's not."

Alyssa shook her head dejectedly. Angry, she clutched his chest and said,

"Actually, Winston is being crafty. He wasn't happy about you and I being together previously.

"I wouldn't be surprised if he already had a secret discussion with Mr. Victor for me to marry into the Schmidt family.

"After the horse racing event, I heard from Sean that there was news. about Winston and Jameson becoming close. It was likely part of the Schmidt Group's preparation for the marriage.

"They just hadn't expected the Harpers to complicate things. Moreover, Sophia's arrest must have messed up their plans.

"Otherwise, according to Winston's aggressive personality, he would have made a public announcement about me marrying

Jameson during the horse race event itself. He is definitely capable of doing so! Jasper's skin felt warm. It hurt a little from her clawing at him, but it was a pleasurable type of pain.

"Don't worry, Lyse. Even if Mr. Taylor were to do that, do you think I will just sit back and watch while you become involved with that bastard, Jameson?"

He then lifted her hand and kissed it. He looked at her with a fiery gaze and continued, "I will surely fight to get you back no

matter the costs and consequences."

Alyssa didn't think he would need to fight to get her back. She would always be his.

She batted her long eyelashes and replied, "But, it was also due to Zoe causing trouble that changed Winston's opinion about

you. Otherwise, he might have arranged for both Taty and me to marry into the Schmidt family and forced you to give up.

"Hence, I'm sure Mr. Victor had said something to Winston to pressure him. And that influenced his decision to let Taty become

the doormat. How abhorrent!"

Jasper felt bad watching her being so enraged. "Lyse, as much as I don't want to admit it, Jameson was quite adamant about his

feelings for you. So, it doesn't seem like he would marry your sister.

"He cannot accept this marriage arrangement if he wants to have you. And, now that David has also become a crippled man, Mr.

Taylor will not let Tatiana get married to him. This engagement might not even happen."

"Even so, once Jameson is provoked, he may go berserk. There's nothing he wouldn't do."

Alyssa leaned her head against Jasper's chest and sighed. "Who marriage, he could then pressure me indirectly.

"He could make me feel extremely guilty so that I won't be able to continue seeing you in peace. Even if he can't take someone's

life, he'd still make sure that they'd suffer."

"Don't panic, Lyse. I will face this together with you. We can think of something." Right after he said that, thunder echoed, and lightning flashed across the skies.

A few seconds later, it started to pour. Jasper promptly opened the car door, and they got into the back seat.

It might have been because of the narrow space in the car that gave them a dopamine rush, leading to their arousal. Without

having to say a word, they embraced one another and shared a passionate kiss- one that was more intense than the storm

outside the window.

Alyssa was captivated by the sound of Jasper's deep, heavy breathing. She felt like she was in a trance from his kiss and ended up tugging at his necktie.

Desire filled Jasper's eyes. With his hands, he hooked the straps on her shoulders and let her silk strap pajamas slip down to her

waist. The sight of her soft, lily-white skin made his world spin.

"Lyse..."Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read lastest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

He couldn't hold himself back any longer and leaned forward, pressing himself against her.

A pair of intertwined shadows could be seen rocking back and forth through the hazy windows.

The car felt confined, yet Alyssa was on cloud nine. Her face flushed red. It was as if she was about to melt under him.

After making love, the heavy rain had also begun to slow.

Alyssa's hair was drenched in sweat, disheveled as she relaxed in his arms.

Chapter 1192

"Could you get a room next time, Mr. Beckett? My hips are killing me."

Jasper chuckled naughtily and asked, "Your hips won't hurt if we get a room?"

Shy, Alyssa lightly punched his chest.

"Lyse, about the party on the weekend, almost all of Solana City's reputable families will be there."

Jasper had a sincere and serious look on his face. "I am thinking of making a public announcement then... that I am seeing you.

Would that be alright?"

Alyssa's dazzling eyes widened slightly. She stared into his eyes without saying a word for quite a while.

He thought that she was unhappy with the idea. He held her hand tight and continued, "Actually, more than that, I want to

propose to you. But, I'm afraid that you aren't ready yet, and more so that it will be too rushed. I don't want to make things difficult for you."

"Why are you choosing that day in particular?"

"Because I can't wait any longer."

Jasper felt a lump in his throat as a wave of emotions washed over him. "I can't wait to announce to everyone that I am yours

and yours alone."

Sean dragged himself back to the Lynch residence, feeling exhausted.

He had found out from Alyssa that Tatiana cried. It made him. anxious. He called her countless times, but she hadn't answered

his

In the end, her phone was switched off.

They were joined at the hip during the day. When nighttime came, she suddenly said that she didn't want to see him anymore.

He couldn't understand why this was so.

What in the world happened? He felt his head was about to explode from all that thinking.

"Oh, my dear brother. Did you have a good time on your date with Ms. Tatiana Taylor?" Simon asked in a playful voice.

Sean felt his chest tighten. He turned around coldly.

"It seems like you didn't have that great a time. Otherwise, why do you look so mad?"

Simon walked toward him. He clicked his tongue as he shook his head and said, "Why? Are you about to lose the treasure that you've obtained?"

Sean disregarded Simon's ridicule toward him. He scoffed coldly and replied, "I was just wondering who was speaking. It turns

out that it's the Beckett family's pet dog."

"I am their pet dog, but I'm just living by the seat of my pants. I've got nothing to be ashamed about."

Simon was a thick-skinned man. He continued to mock Sean, "At least I'm better than a bootlicker like you who relies on your

woman. to get ahead.

"I guess it's different for you, being a secretary. You can be flexible. Since you weren't able to seduce Ms. Alyssa, you've gone

for second best and became involved with Ms. Tatiana. You've really racked your brains to marry a wealthy family. I've got to

hand it to you!"

Sean finally lost his patience. He tightened his fist and was about to dash forward to break Simon's nose for the second time

when Sinead appeared just in time.

"Sean! Stop!"

But Sean was at the top of his rage. He wasn't going to listen to her. He was right before Simon now!

Simon shuddered and quickly covered his nose.

"Sean! You're hitting your brother just because of that bitch? Are you trying to infuriate me?" Sinead reprimanded him in a

devastated. voice. Her heart began to hurt again.

Sean glared at her. His eyes were red. He shouted, "Mom, Tatiana is the woman I love the most. Don't insult her with such a term!"

Sinead was shocked, and her heart ached. Her youngest son had always been the kindest and the most caring of them all.

Chapter 1193

Over the past 28 years, Sean had never talked back to Sinead like that. This was the first time. It made her heart ache.

"I want to be with Tatiana. I want to marry her.

Sean's blood was boiling throughout his entire body. He enunciated every word, saying, "I don't want anyone other than Taty!"

"So, are you abandoning your family? Are you abandoning me, too?" Sinead questioned while choking on her tears.

"If you still want me as your son, please stop insulting Tatiana. Don't stop me from loving her. But of course, even if you wanted

to, you won't be able to stop me.'

Upon saying that, Sean turned and walked upstairs.

"Stand right there, Sean!"

Sinead screamed at him while he walked away, "Are you trying to drive me to my death? Let me tell you-I will never let you mar

daughter of a mistress from the Taylor family! Not unless it's a dead body!" Sean stopped in his tracks.

Sinead felt gleeful. She thought that he had changed his mind.

At long last, he uttered, "Simon, I advise you to pull back now. Quit attempting to have Sophia acquitted. If not, just wait and see

what I will do."

Simon was angered. "You brat! Are you threatening me?" He questioned back with a cold scoff.

"What if I am? You were right when you said that I was a dog. But I'm Tupy in you are. rumu numiny uvy, in you purine tu corner, I will go for your throat."

After warning him, Sean walked away without turning back.

He left Simon where he was. Simon shuddered After both families met to discuss the marriage, David dreamt of Tatiana two nights in a row. Perhaps it was because he was

stimulated somehow.

She was just Lyla's daughter and couldn't be compared to Alyssa. Even so, he couldn't deny that she was a feast for his eyes.

He was used to indulging himself in luxury. When that was suddenly replaced with simplicity, naturally, he felt that it was a

different kind of delicacy. However, these weren't the most important aspects.

The most crucial part was that he had lost his power. Today, he was very much in need of help from the Taylor family. He would

never allow himself to be trampled on by Jameson!

That night, he summoned Daisy to the cellar.

When they were young, he and his siblings loved to play in Victor's cellar the most. As they grew older, it became where they

had private. conversations.

"David, are you going to marry Lyla's daughter? Wouldn't you be at a loss?" Compared to Josh, who was authoritative, Daisy was closest to David ever since she was young. After listening to his thoughts,

she couldn't help but feel that it wasn't worth it for him.

"You are Dad's favorite son. Who is Lyla? She ended up being with Mr. Taylor without any status and had an insignificant

daughter with him.

"You be crude, she is an illegitimate daughter. can say that she is the Taylor family's daughter, but if I were to

"Jennifer had five children-four sons, along with Alyssa. As the second wife, Mandy has one son and one daughter. Lyla and her daughter could never get into the Taylor family business. How does it benefit

daughter could never get into the Taylor family business. How does it benefit you to marry her?"

"No, the Taylor family is different from the other affluent families. Even if Mr. Taylor doesn't care about his wives, his children are important to him."

David felt extremely miserable, so he gulped down some alcohol. Then, he continued, "Plus, look at me now. Do I have any other choice? This is pretty much it!"

Daisy didn't have anything much to say. She simply asked, "So, what do you plan to do? I'm sure that you've called me here

because you. want my help."

David approached her. With a dark expression on his face, he asked, "Rich ladies like you love to seek advice from Celine

Romani. I'm sure she can come up with some ideas...

"Could she help me with getting ahead to get Tatiana so that Jameson can't contend with me anymore?"

Chapter 1194

Daisy immediately understood what David meant.

Celine Romani was famous amongst the aristocrats in Solana City. Many plutocrats from out of town would even come all the

way to have their fortunes read by her.

Secretly, though, Celine was involved in a lot of dirty work. As long as she was paid enough, she would even become a pimp for the highly influential people.

"I get what you mean. Dad has always been a superstitious person. He goes to the tarot readers for a reading every other day.

"Since this is the case, give me a couple of days to make arrangements. I will recommend Celine to Dad. He will surely be willing to see her."

Daisy was inspired and continued, "By then, I will bribe Celine and have her side with you. I'll have her say that Tatiana clashes

with him while you and her are made for each other. And that it will bring good luck to the Schmidt Group, too.

"On the other hand, if Tatiana were to marry Jameson, it would bring misfortune to our family. As Dad is superstitious, he will

definitely not consider Jameson. Instead, he will do all he can to push for your marriage with the Taylor family."

"That would be great! Thank you so much, Daisy." David held her hand excitedly. "David, we're both siblings of the same mother and grew up together. Mom died early. Dad then married that whore, who

cheated on him and gave birth to that bastard child to fight with us for the family assets.

"Of course, we'd have to be united in fighting against outsiders. Who else would I side with but you?" Daisy explained sincerely.

She was already a married woman. Her husband is in politics. Life at home had been difficult in the past two years.

She often had to fork out her savings for her husband's use. At the same time, she had to maintain her glamorous outlook.

If Jameson were to become more and more powerful, it would be difficult for her to secure her footing in the Schmidt Group.

When the day came for them to divide up their family assets, Josh and David would ensure that she was taken care of.

As for Jameson, she would count herself fortunate if he didn't kill her. Thus, whatever it was, she had to assist David.

"However, it is no longer a feudalistic and conservative time. Parents don't have a say in everything now."

David took out a cigar and twirled it around his fingers. With a worried gaze, he said, "I heard that

Tatiana has been very friendly with Alyssa's secretary, the one with the last name Lynch. Alyssa is also supportive of them being together.

"You should also know who Alyssa is. Not only is she doted on by Mr. Taylor, but she also has Jasper's support. She even dared

to challenge the Harper family in public.

"If she were to step up and oppose my marriage with Tatiana, I'm afraid that it would cause more problems."

Daisy rolled her eyes slightly. She suddenly smirked and responded, "David, the way I see it is that this is simple. Let's just go

with the most straightforward and crude method."

"What is it?"

"We just have to make sure that they have no other way out!"

David was flabbergasted!

Although he had done similar things before, this time, they were talking about a daughter from the

Taylor family. It wouldn't be easy for him to stick his nose in.

"Even if I were to get Celine to help us, success isn't guaranteed. Even if Dad were to agree to the marriage, Mr. Taylor might

not. Rather than leaving everything in uncertainty, you should just conquer her.

"Make it such that Mr. Taylor has no choice but to have his daughter marry you.

Alyssa, too, wouldn't be able to stand in the way

even if she had superpowers.

"What I'm saying is that even if you can't win her over, you just need to get her physically!"

David felt enlightened. He nodded and replied through clenched teeth, "That doesn't sound like a bad idea."

Having devised the plan, David and Daisy clinked glasses and had a premature celebration.

However, they weren't aware of the dim, red light blinking under the wine table, which was coming from a tiny tapping device.

Someone was listening in from The Millennium.Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read lastest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

Jameson crossed his legs relaxedly as he sat on an extravagant, retro Eurekean sofa. He was swirling a glass of red wine with

his slender, fair-skinned fingers.

His gender-neutral and exquisite facial features formed a sly expression, making him look like a noble vampire.

He had heard David and Daisy's plot loud and clear. The more he listened, the more he felt like laughing.

"Look at David and Daisy. Don't you think that they're a natural in comedy? They're making themselves look like clowns."

By the side, Carl couldn't help but feel surprised.

with an indignant look on his face, he remaked, "You're so broad-minded. They're plotting against you. Yet, you're not mad at all?"

Chapter 1195

Jameson responded, "Why should I be mad? They're doing exactly what I want." Jameson then lifted his wine glass and stared at the liquid in it, which was as red as blood. His smile was cold and creepy.

"Not only am I not mad, I also want to lend David a hand. I'll just treat it as my gift to him and Ms.

Tatiana."

After Daisy's clandestine orchestration, the meeting between Victor and Celine took place.

Celine had also heeded Daisy's instruction and relayed her scripted message to Victor. She explained everything confidently and with much detail.

Victor couldn't help but be convinced.

In fact, he really loved to have David marry someone from the Taylor family. He was his favorite son, after all. He was the first

person he would consider whenever anything advantageous came up.

Even if Jameson tried to be nice and obedient to him now, they were indeed missing 15 years of their father-son relationship. At

the end of the day, Jameson didn't mean as much to him as David did.

But Winston was such a prideful man. Moreover, Tatiana was the daughter of the woman he loved the most. How would he bear

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to have his precious daughter marry his handicapped son?

Thus, he could only make a mental note of this temporarily. He planned to find a suitable opportunity to bite the bullet and plead

with him once again. He knew that his chances were slim.

The days flew by.

Soon, it was the weekend that everyone looked forward to.

The Jesseltons from Jesselton Incorporated arrived at Solana City for the very first time. The news about them holding a top-

notch business dinner party soon spread among the wealthy and the city's media outlets.

That night, they had booked out an entire fortress resort on the outskirts of Solana City. The surrounding area was exceptionally

bustling with luxury cars. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read lastest content.

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On the other hand, the internal area remained in order. It was not at all affected by the media that had flocked there.

It was obvious that the security and privacy of the place was at another level.

The four prominent families arrived one after another. Coincidentally, they had all chosen to avoid the reporters and entered via

the VIP passageway, which had been temporarily opened up.

This included the Harper family, who was usually boastful and high-profile. Even they hadn't appeared in front of the public.

After all, the incident at the horse race event wasn't too long ago. They didn't want to remind people of that.

In one of the posh cars, Zoe was acting like a coy kitten with Cornelius as she leaned in his arms.

"Grandpa, is Mr. Javier really going to announce my marriage to Jasper during the dinner party tonight?"

In her nervousness, she wrinkled her brows and said, "Will he be able to convince Jasper? Jasper is as stubborn as a mule. I'm worried ..."

"Convince him? Do you think that Jasper has a chance to disagree? Not unless he gives up his position as the president of the

Beckett Group!"

Cornelius inhaled sharply. His beleaguered face was gloomy. "I have come to an agreement with Mr. Javier. He is also very

pleased with this marriage. There is no way that he will not agree to the dowry I offered and the conditions our family can provide!"

"But Grandpa Newton was always supportive of Alyssa. He treats her better than he treats his own granddaughters. If he disagrees ."

"Until when is Newton going to have a say? Right now, it is Beckett Group's Mr. Javier who has the final say."

Cornelius couldn't help but mock, "Mr. Javier's stance is very clear. No matter what, he would never allow someone like Alyssa to

be in control of his son. He will never let such a feisty woman marry into the Beckett family.

"That woman from the Taylor family is really too smart for her own good!

"You can be at ease, Zoe. There is no way that she's going to get in the way of you marrying into the Beckett family."

"It would be excellent if that's really how it is! Thank you, Grandpa!" Zoe exclaimed sweetly. Her cheeks flushed pink from excitement.

Initially, she was planning to deliver a fatal blow to Alyssa during this crucial moment that night. In the presence of the Becketts,

the Taylors, and the Jesseltons, she wanted to humiliate the Taylor family. However, if Cornelius and Javier had already come to an agreement, that would simplify things for her.

Chapter 1196

her.

Alyssa would still be safe that night.

Zoe decided that she would find an opportunity on some other day to ruin Alyssa's dignity so that no other man would ever want

In the banquet hall, melodious music played.

The women dazzled in their flamboyant outfits while the upper-class guests gathered.

Jasper hadn't gone over together with the Beckett family. Instead, he appeared at the same time as Landon as if avoiding any suspicion.

The two "polar opposites" arrived in their brilliance, capturing people's attention wherever they went.

Jasper didn't have a partner by his side, but the women didn't dare to covet him.

After all, they had heard that he was already

taken, so they didn't want to ridicule themselves.

Who would have the guts to steal Alyssa's man? The issue was that they wouldn't be able to win her!

But those women had a different look in their eyes when they looked at Landon.

Their gazes could essentially be described as

thirsty or predatory.

Landon and Lauren's relationship had only ever been disclosed once and it was on the day of the horse racing event. Most

outsiders were still in the dark.

With that, Landon was still the dream man of the women in Solana City.

Even so, Landon didn't have eyes for any other woman. All these dolled-up women were still not as compelling to him as Jasper

was.

"You didn't bring Lauren with you. Have you gone back to your old ways?" Jasper glanced at Landon with his cold, black eyes. "Are you thinking of spreading your wings and flirting with other women

behind Lauren's back?"

Landon glared at him. Angrily, he answered, "Heck, will you only change your opinion of me if I got castrated? Even bitches can

be tamed. Can't I be the same?" Jasper turned his eyes away and said, "We'll just have to wait and see."

"Damn it. I went to a meeting last night. Those senseless women pounced on me, requesting to be my partner. I lost it on the

spot! If it weren't for them being women, I would've punched them!"

Landon let out a heavy, exasperated sigh. He was reminded of his lovely wife who was waiting for him at home.

"Lauren doesn't like to come to these sorts of events. She has severe social anxiety, so it will make her very uncomfortable.

"In fact, I wasn't planning to come either. But, I had no choice now that I had replaced Preston in helping Grandpa with affairs at

the Harper Group. That's why I had to be here today."

Jasper lifted the corner of his thin lips slightly. "I heard good news." "Oh?"

"You have been promoted. Early congratulations to you, Mr. Harper."

Landon froze. An unexplainable joy filled his heart.

Mr. Landon Harper, the president of Harper Group. What a beautifully titled position.

In the past, people from the Harper Group and any outsiders only addressed him as "Mr. Landon". It had always been difficult for

him to become the center of authority.

He thought that it would be a long fight. Little did he expect this day to be here so soon.

"Hey, I haven't been promoted officially. I am just serving as an interim." Despite his words conveying a sense of embarrassment,

Landon had a luminous glint in his eyes.

"You are the only grandson that Mr. Cornelius has. It is only fair that he supports you. It is also inevitable that he does so."

Jasper extended his arm to give him a pat on his shoulder. He advised him sincerely, "Landon, I am truly happy for you. Now that

steps have been taken to get back into the legal business, you should rid yourself of any ventures in the gray area.

"At the very least, on the surface, it should appear as if you have no involvement in it. This will impact your image in the Harper

Group and in the public eye in the future.

"Also, I don't wish for Lauren to be worried for you day in and day out. You have to carry out your work properly. Do you understand me?"

Chatper 1197

Landon perceived Jasper's advice to be heartfelt and thoughtful. At that moment, it was as if Jasper was no longer a mere friend

to him. Instead, he was like an elder brother whose blood was thicker than water. Landon felt his throat tighten. His eyes welled up as he said, "Damn it, you're making me tear up."

Actually, he had already thought of it, even if Jasper hadn't said anything. He would certainly grasp onto the opportunity. He

definitely wanted to provide a bright future, one which would be the envy of all for Lauren.

"People from the KS Group are here!" someone shouted.

Jasper's entire body tensed up. It was as if a current had just passed through him. He straightened his back as straight as a die.

His heart, which was calm before, began to pound.

He breathed deeply and lifted his hand to adjust his bow tie. He then fixed his soulful eyes on the entrance to the banquet hall.

By the side, Landon covered his mouth and chuckled to himself.

Those who didn't know would have thought that this man was at his wedding, waiting for the arrival of his bride.

A moment later, Winston and Jonah stepped into the banquet hall. Behind them were two gorgeous ladies—Alyssa and Tatiana.

One was like a bright and beautiful red rose that captivated people's hearts. The other was like an elegant and adorable white rose.

The pair of sisters captured the attention of all the men there. The other women looked like they had simply gone overboard with drugstore makeup.

"Needless to say, the most stunning of them all tonight is still Ms. Alyssa."

"Is the one next to her Mr. Taylor's obscure, youngest daughter? The daughter he had with Madam Lyla?"

"Should be. She looks pretty decent, too. Even when she's standing next to Alyssa, she isn't completely overshadowed. They are each elegant in their own way!"

"Wow, if anyone were to marry those sisters, they'd even wake up from their dream laughing."

"It is already a pipe dream to marry one of them, but you're thinking of marrying both? Dream on! You can dream about all the women you like and work your nuts off!"

The men's imagination ran wild with the Taylor sisters.

Jasper's eyes turned dark. He curled his fingers inward as anger surged within him.

"Hey, don't get so stirred up, Jasper."

Landon nudged him in the rib. He consoled him with a smile on his face. "Actually, they're not being disrespectful. We're all men,

so I understand.

"They are just voicing out their thoughts. The harsher their words, the more it underscores Alyssa's beauty."

"That's quite broad-minded of you. Would you be able to take it if it were Lauren?" Jasper's rage was concentrated between his evebrows.

"Umm ..." Landon was stuck.

Jasper regulated his breathing. With a heavy heart, he started to walk over to Alyssa.

As if she was telepathic, Alyssa also turned to look at him.

Their zealous gaze met with one another. Her radiant red lips curved into a wide smile as she playfully winked at him.

Jasper felt as if she had just lit his heart on fire. He swallowed his saliva in an attempt to refrain himself.

At that very moment, two figures had stepped ahead of him and were already at the front of the Taylor family.

They were Ezzo and Zeke.

"Mr. Taylor, we meet again."

Ezzo initiated a handshake with Winston. He then turned his intrigued eyes toward Alyssa and remarked, "And your beautiful

daughter. She left a strong impression on us the last time we saw her."

Chapter 1198

Winston narrowed his sharp eyes slightly. He remained calm and glorious. His hands gripped Ezzo's tightly.

He held his own in all aspects.

"I know that you were disturbed by the previous incident at the horse. racing arena, Mr. Ezzo. This daughter of mine is rather

mad. She is still inexperienced. I hope for your understanding over her inappropriate ways," Winston said in a raspy voice.

He had a smile on his face as he spoke eloquently. He gave off the air of an aristocrat in every way..

The people were amazed.

They weren't dreaming, were they?

This was a nobleman from Mosgravia and the heir to the Royal Castle. This top-tier financial leader actually took the initiative to

reach out to Winston in such a friendly manner, even though the Taylor family's riches were known to be unparalleled. However,

this was only true in Belbanks.

The Beckett Group and the Schmidt Group were the top financial groups here at Solana City. How could Ezzo simply disregard

them like that? Winston was so thick-skinned!

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Then, Javier, Cornelius, and Victor also rushed over and stood by the side.

While they witnessed the scene in front of them, each of them had different expressions on their faces. They were each thinking of their own agenda.

The others' expressions were still pretty decent. It was only Javier Everyone in Solana City knew that Jesselton Incorporated's first business collaboration in the country was with the Beckett Group.

This was supposed to be when both corporations were working closely together. However, Ezzo's attitude toward Javier appeared to be cold.

On the contrary, he seemed to be closer to Winston, whom he wasn't partnering with.

This made Javier feel a little embarrassed. It was like a form of oppression.

"You're being too humble, Mr. Taylor," Ezzo chuckled.

He didn't hold back and continued to sing praises about Alyssa. "Your, daughter is a rare gem. Not only does she have the looks,

but her horsemanship is comparable to that of a jockey's. Among all the female riders in our country, her skills are top-notch.

"After the horse racing event that time, Zeke couldn't stop complimenting Ms. Alyssa after we went back. He was also hoping that he could meet her again.

"They are both people who love and understand horses. I'm sure that they'll have common conversation topics between them."

Ezzo signaled to his son. Zeke adjusted his bow tie hurriedly before. striding over. He suddenly glanced over at Jasper and raised the corner of his lip into a smirk, making Jasper uneasy.

Jasper clenched his fists as the look in his eyes turned frosty. He began to burn with anger!

Landon noticed Zeke's smirk, and it also made him harden his fists.

Shit. Jasper, is that blondie provoking you? This is Solana City, not. Mosgravia. Why is he trying to show off here? What an ass!"

"He fancies Lyse. I noticed it the first time I saw him." A curtain of gloom came over Jasper's eyes. He felt green with envy.

"Ah, Alyssa is too outstanding. Which man wouldn't fall into a daze and go over their head when they catch sight of her? If they

didn't, I would doubt their sexual orientation. Or if not, maybe they aren't able to get it up."

At the same time, Landon felt fortunate that his Lauren was like a shiny, white pearl from a shell. He was the only one who could enjoy her beauty.

If he had fallen for such a stunning and talented woman like Alyssa, he would have been heartbroken from worry.

"Glad to see you again, Ms. Taylor." Zeke reached out his hand to Alyssa gentlemanly while he stared at her with a burning gaze.

Jasper held his breath, his eyes red from fury.

Even though that was just a polite gesture, he knew that Zeke wasn't harboring good intentions!Right when Jasper was about to rush forward, Landon held him back. just in time.

"Hey, don't be impulsive. That blondie is just shaking hands with Alyssa. Are you going to let envy take over you already? You shouldn't lose your cool. If you do, it will only make you look petty.

"It's either that or it suggests you don't trust Lyse, and you're constantly concerned that she might be seduced by other men."

"That fellow has bad intentions."

Chapter 1199

Jasper's eyes glistened. He wrinkled his eyebrows and said, want his filthy hands to touch my woman."

"But, have you thought of the consequences if you were to go over now?" As a bystander, Landon could read the situation clearly. He wanted to help keep Jasper out of harm's way.

"The Jesseltons' purpose of having tonight's party is to select their business partner. Everyone wants to obtain that opportunity,

including Mr. Taylor.

"If you were to go up and cause a scene, you might ruin Mr. Taylor's potential collaboration. Then, wouldn't Mr. Taylor hold a grudge. against you?

"Lyse has mentioned before that her father is great at holding. grudges. So, you'd better not bad-mouth him at this time. You

might end up crushing your dreams!"

While he was hesitating, Alyssa smiled and replied, "Mr. Zeke, welcome to Solana City. As a sign of respect, please allow me to

greet you according to your country's customs."

Upon saying that, she lowered her long lashes. Then, with her fair hands, she lifted the sides of her red evening gown and gave

a steady. and elegant curtsy.

All the men around her couldn't help but swoon, including Zeke.

All of a sudden, they felt as if they had traveled back in time to a palace ball during the Middle Ages. They were in a daze.

But only Alyssa knew the real reason. She didn't want to touch Zeke's

She was well aware that Zeke was a wolf in sheep's clothing.

In Mosgravia, he was even more of a playboy than what Landon used to be. She guessed that the number of illegitimate children

He had had enough to form a soccer team.

She was germaphobic, and he was filthy.

Jasper seemed to read her mind, and that caused the corners of his. lips to curl upward into a sweet and gentle smile.

Zeke still felt smug. He thought that Alyssa was interested in him, and he had a foolish arrogance in his eyes.

"On one hand, this party is the upcoming business. partnership. On the other hand, my son was hoping that both of us could have

an opportunity to understand each other better. At the same time, he wanted to have a chance to get to know Ms. Alyssa better."

Ezzo couldn't have been more obvious!

He essentially meant that he had taken a liking to Alyssa. He had intentions for her to become a Mrs. Jesselton!

When Jonah heard what he had said, his face suddenly turned glum. He gave a conflicted gaze at Winston, who was beside him.

What Winston said next caught the Jesseltons off guard. "Mr. Ezzo, are you eyeing my daughter to be your daughter-in-law?"

Everyone was dumbfounded, including the Jesseltons.

Alyssa was also taken aback. She hadn't expected Winston to reveal their intentions!

He was an adult, but he was not low-key at all!

Jasper's chest tightened, and his palms started sweating.

His trust toward Alyssa was unabated, but it was Winston didn't trust.

To benefit their corporation, Winston could allow Tatiana to marry the sly viper, Jameson. So, why wouldn't he consider the olive

branch the Jesseltons were extending to him?

Furthermore, Winston had always looked down on him.

While Ezzo struggled to answer, Zeke replied impatiently, "That's right, Mr.

Taylor. I like your daughter. You can say that it was

love at first sight." He was not at all concealing his admiration for Alyssa.

The crowd was in an uproar. The other socialite ladies gritted their teeth in envy.

What good luck did Alyssa have that every one of her suitors was always nobler than the ones before?

She was a divorcee. She was only like a second-hand good. How was it that she was so sought after by this group of men?"Ms. Taylor's dashing appearance at the horse racing arena was unforgettable. She was the most eye-catching woman I have

ever seen. After seeing her, I no longer think of or wish to see any other woman "So, I wish to date your daughter. Ms. Alyssa, I also hope you can give me a chance to pursue you," Zeke said.

Although his words sounded humble, his expression couldn't hide his arrogance.

Chapter 1200

It was as if any woman whom Zeke initiated a pursuit of should be grateful to him.

'Lyse..." Tatiana held Alyssa's hand worriedly.

Unexpectedly, Alyssa's gaze remained calm.

With a cold expression, Alyssa coldly responded, "Mr. Zeke, I am a divorced woman. The entire Solana City probably knows

about this. Please don't tell me that you were not aware?"

It was obvious that the Jesseltons were flustered. They turned to look at each other. The people around them gave a sidelong glance at Jasper.

He had pursed his lips into a line and was looking deeply at Alyssa. Without any hesitation, he was prepared to walk in front of

her to shield her from any gossip and hurtful words.

Cornelius stood beside Javier. He clicked his tongue and shook his head in disdain.

"This Alyssa Taylor is too smart for her own good. How could she be so frivolous? Is being a divorcee something to be proud of?

I can't believe she boasted about it at such an important event.

"It's up to her if she wants to be shameless, but how could she drag Jasper into it, too? Mr. Javier, this woman is disrespecting

the

Beckett Group. She's trampling on you."

Javier's face tightened as a cloud of gloominess gradually settled over him.

To other women, being divorced may be a shameful thing. But for Alyou, myn ve SunGinny slic vali tako priUG..

Zoe had her arm linked around Cornelius' arm.

She mocked coldly, "Mr. Zeke showed interest in pursuing her. By uttering such words in public, not only can she secretly make

the Becketts feel awful, but she can also prove to the people that she is attractive. She can also annoy Jasper. So, why not?"

Javier's expression had already turned extremely dark. He looked as cold as ice!

"There are plenty more fish in the sea. Based on your worth, Mr. Zeke, I'm sure you can easily find an exceptional woman who is

a good match for you. It is obvious that I fall short. I do not deserve such. favor." Alyssa smiled at him casually and rejected him with tact.

As much as she was being tactful, it was still a rejection! A strong wave of agitation rose from within Zeke. His competitiveness

was awakened. As someone who had a virgin complex, he revolted when he first heard that Alyssa was divorced. However, what

he hated even more this feeling of rejection!

With that, Zeke took a step forward, gazing at Alyssa with tenderness, as if he were about to marry her.

"Ms. Taylor, I don't mind if you have been married before. I like you as a person.

Your experiences and magnanimity make me

feel even more strongly that this is your unique charm. This is what's attracting me to you so much.

"Your ex-husband didn't cherish you properly. But in my eyes, you are a star shining brightly in the night. You are a dazzling pearl

lost in the sea. I will definitely cherish and protect you. Please give me a chance to pursue you:

Landon held onto Jasper and gagged. "I can't watch this sh this foreigner is putting on! You can say that he is being passion

though in reality, he is just being outrageously shameless!"

"It's all my fault."

Deep down, the bitterness in Jasper's heart churned.

He held his trembling fingers and continued, "If I had played my part as Lyse's husband properly in the first place, and if I hadn't

been so dumb, so silly... all these wouldn't have happened. Everything is my fault." The crowd gaped in shock. Even Ezzo was stunned!

His son was a prideful man. Over all these years, this was the first. time he had humbled himself to win a woman's favor!

He wondered if Alyssa was an extraordinarily beautiful woman who would bring about calamity.

Alyssa hadn't expected Zeke to persist. Her attractive face became frosty. She was about to lash out at Zeke when suddenly, she

felt someone's hand on her shoulder. Winston had stepped forward and put his hand on her shoulder. Hel smiled at the Jesseltons and said, "I'm sorry to the both of you. My daughter is already taken. She is engaged."