

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1621 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1621

Chapter 1621

Jameson's gaze was cold and vicious. He pressed his pale lips together tightly. Jasper started advancing toward Jameson aggressively. Carl, the loyal subordinate that he was, stepped forward immediately. He glowered at Jasper.

"Mr. Beckett, this is Ms. Alyssa's territory. Must you cause a scene right here? Aren't you afraid that you'd put Mr. Taylor and Ms. Alyssa in a tight spot?"

Jasper's gaze was frosty and sharp. He said coldly, "Fuck off." "Please get in the car, Mr. Schmidt. I'll deal with this here!"

Before Carl could do anything else, much to his surprise, he felt his arm go numb. Following that was a sharp pain that spread throughout his entire body. The world before his eyes started to spin.

"Oof!" Jasper looked frigid. He was standing firm. He simply grabbed Carl by the arm and twisted it. Carl was then thrown in the air. His back landed hard on the ground. He yelled in pain. He couldn't get himself back up.

Jasper didn't even blink. He stepped over Carl, who had curled up into a ball on the ground and continued heading toward Jameson.

Jameson felt his entire body tense up. The look on his face became overcast.

Step by step, Jasper approached him. Just then, four of Schmidt Group's bodyguards rushed over just in time. They shielded Jameson.

Jasper had almost forgotten.

Jameson was no longer someone who was abandoned and outcast by the Schmidts. He was now their group's president. Naturally, he needed to be ostentatious.

Through gritted teeth, Jameson commanded, "Get him." The four bodyguards started throwing punches at Jasper. Nonetheless, Jasper remained emotionless. He moved like lightning. His punches and kicks were fast and strong.

His opponents were four tall and muscular bodyguards. Despite that, they were like paper dolls to him. They were no match for him at all. It was no wonder that he was the top overall achiever at the military academy.

Finally, it was time for him to go head-to-head with Jameson. Both of them swung their fists at each other at the same time. Their punches were swift, fierce, and forceful.

Jameson's eyes were bulging in anger. He was already using all the moves he had to go against Jasper. However, he couldn't keep up with Jasper's attacks at all. It was extremely strenuous for him.

In a moment of vulnerability, he momentarily let his guard down. Suddenly, darkness enveloped him as a steel-like fist collided with his face, sending him hurtling to the ground.

"Mr. Schmidt!" Carl was frightened out of his wits. He crawled over to Jameson's side.

Jameson was wincing in pain. All he could taste was the taste of fresh blood in his mouth.

His clean suit had been contaminated with dirt. His hair was in a mess, and a distinct streak of blood had stained his cheek. "Mr. Schmidt... Your... Your face!" Carl stared at the wound on his face. He was flabbergasted.

Jameson panted. He touched his face with his shaking hands.

He looked at his palm. It was stained with blood. How could this injury have come from a simple punch?

At this moment, Jasper was looking down at him coldly. It was as if he was looking at a filthy mutt.

His eyes were wintry. He tilted his head from side to side.

He raised his right hand as he sniggered. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Without Jameson noticing, he had placed his metal-strapped wristwatch around his fingers, and he was how he was able to make such a deadly swing at

Jameson. The face of the watch was even stained with Jameson's blood. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jasper felt disgusted. His watch was worth 100,000 dollars. Yet it now felt as if it had been contaminated by an infectious virus. He removed his watch and chucked it aside. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1622

"Jasper, you're really vile!" Jameson clenched his teeth. His bloody lips were quivering. "Vile? I was just giving you a taste of your own medicine."

Jasper narrowed his eyes. "Jameson, everyone knows how to play dirty tricks and stab someone else from the back. I just don't think that it's worth my effort to attack you like that. I don't wish to become a vicious viper just like you."

"However, my condition is that you are not to touch Lyse or her loved ones. Otherwise, I will not hold back in the future. I will hit you 100 times harder than I did today. I will get my revenge on you."

Jasper didn't wait for Jameson to respond. Upon saying that, he turned around elegantly and waltzed away.

"Mr. Schmidt! I... I'll call for backup immediately! We have to avenge you!" Carl had never seen Jameson being humiliated like that. He was so mad that he was about to cry.

Jameson was trembling all over. He spat on the ground. Something fell onto the ground—a tooth! His left front tooth had fallen out! Jasper had indeed been ruthless with his punch. "Even if you were to call ten fighters here, they won't be able to beat him."

Jameson mustered all his energy to get back to his feet. Suddenly, he lifted the corner of his lip into a sly smile. He looked terrifying. It was as if he had just crawled out from the abyss.

"There's no rush. No matter how great one might think they are, there will always be someone better out there. Even if he doesn't end up being crushed by me, someone else will bring him to his demise!"

By the time Jasper returned to Alyssa's side, Winston was already looking much better. She was feeding him some cut apples. Jasper walked into the room with an air of bleakness around him. His breathing was unstable.

Alyssa smiled. She teased, "What took you so long? Did you drop your phone into the toilet bowl?"

Jasper replied in a warm voice, "I'm sorry, Lyse. I had some urgent matters to attend to. That's why it took me a while."

"Ms. Alyssa, let me." Neil was quick-witted. He could tell that Jasper and Alyssa had something to talk about. So, he reached out to take the plate from Alyssa's hands.

However, Winston turned out to be the senseless one. He gave Neil a sidelong glance.

He mumbled, "Look at you. My daughter was being attentive to me. Couldn't you just let me enjoy that moment a little longer? You don't have to show off how hardworking you are!"

Neil laughed awkwardly. He looked at Winston as if he was a child.

Alyssa and Jasper broke out in laughter, too. The cloud of gloominess from earlier because of Jameson had also dispersed. Jasper and Alyssa entered the annex in the office.

There was a slight emotional tension in the air.

Alyssa moved closer to Jasper. He was still breathing heavily. She pressed her breasts against his chest.

Then, she lifted her foot, pressing her knee against his slender leg.

Her eyes glistened with assertiveness.

Jasper's throat felt dry. His Adam's apple bobbed. He placed his hand on her lower back. "Lyse, your father is just on the other side of the wall. You're not thinking about..."

"What's with you and your dirty mind?" Alyssa whispered as she flicked him on the head.

"I was never like this last time."

Jasper moved his hand upward, all the way to the nape of her neck, He massaged her neck, Ant Continued, "But I can't help myself the moment we touch. It's like I'm addicted to you." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

He now knew how to flirt shamelessly.

Alyssa blushed as her heart raced. She punched him gently on his chest.

"I wanted to ask you—where were you just now?"

Jasper bit his lower lip. He didn't answer.

"You're still trying to catch your breath now. Was that phone call such a tiring one to make?"

Alyssa narrowed her eyes. With her finger, she traced circles on the bottom of his chest, "How did you actually go on that phone call? Or had you actually gone to beat up an animal?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"You're a smart one. I truly can't hide anything from you." Jasper had a submissive look in his eyes. He planted a kiss on the corner of her lips.

"I know that you were mad too. But we don't have to rush into taking our revenge."

She held his hand. His knuckles were tender. She held onto his hand because I'm more afraid of getting hurt because of that viper. That would not be worth it." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1623

Jasper said, "Jameson isn't going to hurt me so easily. If he did, that would just mean that I'm an incapable man. How would I be able to protect you and Winston, then?"

Alyssa's eyes welled up with tears. "Jasper, Winston used to treat you like that... He humiliated you. He even beat you up. Yet, you're still being so kind to him now. How are you able to do that? I wouldn't be so forgiving if I were you."

"Your father only punished me like that out of his love for you."

Although Jasper had a smile on his face, deep down, he was feeling regretful. "Plus, | did deserve punishment like that. Not only that, | think that he was too lenient on me."

"Jasper." Alyssa's eyes became red.

"Your father loves you very much. So, | have to protect him. | want you, my darling, to receive all the love in the world. | will do all | can to make you happy."

To Jasper, his aim was to compensate all that he owed her. He would compensate her tens of thousands of times more than that. Alyssa had tears in her eyes. She cupped his face in her hands. She kissed him intensely as if she wanted to consume him. They kissed deeper and deeper.

The other day, Julien was forcefully brought back to Lovelace Residence by Aidan.

For three whole days, it was as if he was Aidan's prisoner. His cell phone was confiscated. He was well- fed but wasn't allowed to take a single step outside.

"Aidan! What is the meaning of this? This is unlawful imprisonment!"

Julien could only watch as the bodyguards put up a grill door at the frame of his room door. It was as if he was being locked up in an animal cage.

"Don't hate me for this. Dad was the one who asked me to do this."

Aidan stared at him coldly through the grill door. "Dad is still on his business trip overseas. He asks you to stay in your room obediently. Don't you think of going anywhere else before he comes back and teaches you a good lesson."

"| want to return to Mosgravia! | have unfinished work! Let me out!" Julien glared through his reddened eyes. He shook the grill door like a madman.

"You're not allowed to go out. Which part of this do you not understand?" Aidan glowered at him with a frustrated look on his face.

"Stop putting on an act in front of me. You've got unfinished work to do? | think that you are the most useless, laziest, and unserious one out of the entire Lovelace family. If | were to let you out now, you would simply latch onto the Taylor family!"

"Did you fall in love with Alyssa or something? | can't believe that you stepped in to treat Winston! You're essentially punching Grandpa and Dad in the face. Our aunt is Winston's mistress. Do you think that this is something admirable? Are you itching to also become their son-in-law?"

"Must every one of our family members go and fill in the gaps in the Taylor family? Have we got no pride?"

The more Aidan spoke, the more agitated he got. He had just done a cold compress this morning. But his cheek was still swollen. This was all Alyssa's handiwork! Hence, he directed all his hatred onto Julien.

After all, he was the instigator. He was the one who latched onto the Taylor family. If he hadn't done so, he wouldn't have had to show up at their door to bring Julien back. Then, he wouldn't have caused all this trouble for himself.

Julien was an utter disgrace.

Deep down, Julien was burning with anxiousness. Rage overflowed from his eyes.

That being said, Aidan wasn't completely wrong.

He stayed with the Taylors for the sake of the one he loved. However, he didn't want to be a son-in-law. What he wanted was to be their daughter-in-law. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

If the Lovelaces found out about the truth, they wouldn't just keep him locked up. They would probably kill him. "Aidan, | won't go over to the Taylors' again! | swear!" Julien figured that it wouldn't work to respond in such a tough manner. So, he decided to take a different approach.

He blinked and looked at Aidan with a gaze full of grievance. He put his hands together and pleaded, "Please, Aidan... Please let me out.

"| wasn't thinking straight. | pitied

Aunt Mandy. So, i tient @ hrarid'to . Tayigroninspulse. Twas wrong. | n't do it again! | beg you!" The

content is on [Read](#)

the latest chapter there!

"You brat. I would rather believe that pigs can fly than believe your bullshit."

Aidan was his brother. They grew up together, so he could easily get through his vows over many things since we were young. But they were always lies! The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Stop protesting and stay there quietly!"

Chapter 1624

It was deep into the autumn season at Solana City. The autumn breeze was chilling to the bone.

Jonah hadn't been home in three whole days. He stayed at church the whole time. He prayed and repented in front of God. What was he repenting about?

He used to work for an underground mafia.

Was he repenting for the sins he'd committed back then, as he usually would? Or was he repenting for succumbing to temptation and falling in love with someone he shouldn't be in love with?

On the fourth day, it was as if Jonah was having an out-of-body experience. He felt an invisible pull that led him all the way to the Lovelace Residence before he even realized it.

He knew that Julien had been based in Mosgravia since he was young. He had no other properties in the country. Hence, there was nowhere else he could go apart from this house.

He was deeply concerned. He tried to hold back his concerns for three days. However, he still ended up here. Jonah was well aware of his position. He knew that he could only wait here helplessly.

All of a sudden, he found himself empathizing with Jasper. Back then, Jasper couldn't care less about the winds or the storm. He insisted on waiting at the door of Heightsnew Villa just to get a glimpse of Alyssa. Jonah now understood how desolated Jasper must have felt.

It was as if his stomach was overproducing stomach acids. He felt the acid rising in his throat, leaving a bitter taste in his mouth.

At that moment, an entourage of luxury cars drove toward the residence. The cars streamed in with class. They stopped at the entrance to the Lovelace Residence.

A driver and a secretary escorted a middle-aged man from the car. The man was dressed smartly in a suit. He was tall and well-built.

Jonah frowned. He recognized that this man was the person in charge of Lovelace Pharmaceuticals. He was Mandy's older brother, Joseph Lovelace.

"Dad! Welcome back!" Aidan hurried out of the house to welcome Joseph. He greeted him politely. Joseph nodded slightly to acknowledge Aidan's greeting. His face was glum. "Where's Julien?" "I've locked him up as per your instructions. He's in his room."

Aidan took the opportunity to diss Julien. He wanted to let out his pent-up frustrations. "Dad, Julien went overboard this time. He disregarded our family's principles. Not only that, he's also gotten so close

to the Taylors.

"If word about this were to get out, our long-time perseverance would just become a joke to others. People will call us hypocritical prudes.

"On the surface, we've drawn the line with the Taylor family, as if we are a highly moral family. However, in reality, we are secretly trying to please them. They'll say that we're hypocrites!"

Without warning, Joseph stopped. He smirked. "Let's see who will be doing the pleasing moving forward."

"You're right. I heard that Winston is quite ill this time. He almost lost his life. That's why Aunt Mandy ended up panicking and asking for our help.

"Based on my observation, Winston doesn't have long to live. KS Group will definitely go downhill once he's gone. I'd like to see if they'd still be as arrogant when that time comes!" Aidan exclaimed through clenched teeth.

Joseph looked at him doubtfully. "I've never noticed you having so much hatred for the Taylors. What changed when you went to bring Julien back?"

Did you get the short end of the stick?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Aidan's heart skipped a beat. He broke out in a cold sweat. "I didn't! They wouldn't have the guts to touch us!"

Just as they were about to enter the house, Aidan eeete chill \ behind pisback-Naturally, he turned back to take a look. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"What is it?" Joseph asked.

Aidan shuddered. "Dad, there's a priest who isn't dressed like a pRipet He seems zo becstaling tn our direction That's quite terrifying to see at this hour." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

It was late into the night. So, he hadn't managed to get a good look at Jonah's face.

Joseph looked back and furrowed his brows. He didn't see anyone on the street across from them.

Aidan looked shocked. "Oh? Where did he go? He was right there."

"Aidan, | can see that you've been tired recently. Do make sure you rest well," Joseph said as he stepped into the house.

Aidan was at a loss for words.

Chapter 1625

Julien got released from his "cell" and taken to the courtyard. The front yard of Lovelace Residence was packed with people as everyone had gathered there.

Julien was looking fit. He stood tall in the middle of the courtyard. Joseph was sitting on a wooden chair. Julien watched as his father sipped on his tea.

Aidan was standing respectfully by the side. They had also called on an audience to watch the spectacle that was about to happen.

Julien felt extremely uncomfortable. His stomach churned. Beyond the walls lay a modern civilization, yet within the confines of their home, it remained a feudal society.

When he was young, he always thought that Mandy's actions weren't justified. She was from the Lovelace family. This was a family that gave her such a luxurious life. However, she would rather rebel and escape this family. It wasn't worth it at all.

That said, his heart was being swayed right now. He was tempted to follow in Mandy's footsteps. "Kneel," Joseph ordered in a cold voice.

Julien straightened his back. He faked a slight smile. "Dad, what century are we in now? We don't even have to kneel when we meet royalty. Isn't it time that we move on from our feudal ways?"

Joseph froze.

Aidan chided, "Julien! You're the one who was in the wrong. You were the one who put our family to shame. Is this how you apologize?"

"You asked me to admit to my mistakes. I did so. I have said what I needed to say. It's not going to happen again in the future." It was not going to happen again.

When Julien said those words, it felt like his heart was bleeding. It was so painful, as if a part of his heart was being cruelly cut out.

"I will not go to the Taylors' home in the future. I will never meddle with the Taylor family's affairs again. I've already given in to this extent. Why must you humiliate me like this? Why do you have to be so overbearing?"

His argument made everyone go silent.

Hierarchy held immense importance within the Lovelace family. No one else other than Edgar Lovelace, Joseph's father, would dare to go against Joseph himself.

"Julien, your association with the Taylor family has breached our Lovelace standards. This is a grave error!" Aidan interjected instantly. His face was red. "Dad has to punish you severely. Otherwise, will you even remember what you've done? Can you?"

"In the future, our family's values will lose their significance. Who will continue to uphold them? Who will honor them?" "Ah, so you're using me to set as an example to others," Julien scoffed, enraging Joseph.

At this time, their butler had brought the family's tool for discipline to Joseph. In full view of everyone, he said, "Mr. Joseph, here you go."

Everyone gasped. Julien's chest tightened. The butler had a whip in one hand. In his other hand was a thick, long wooden stick.

"These are our family's rules. You can either choose to a wee on have y cleqbroken rh é your pick." Aldan scowled at him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

One couldn't even tell that they were blood brothers.

This was what the Lovelace family was like. Power, Capability, 206 m money wets of the derhdst irapottance. Familial relationships were dispensable. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Julien's pupils quivered. Suddenly, he burst out in laughter.

"This is so interesting... It's very intriguing! I'd like to see how your corporal punishment works.

Julien shook his head as he laughed. His eyes were red. "But, we are aa family of doctors. \Whydods Sur family's orboral punishment have to involve such vulgar tools like a whip and a stick? The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"I brought a set of scalpels with me when I came back from Mosgravia. You should just use those! It would be much neater!"

Chapter 1626

Julien had just finished speaking when Joseph leaped to his feet. His expression was dark. He snatched the stick from the butler and strode toward Julien.

Out of nowhere, he heard a swoosh. He felt a sharp pain in his leg. Without him noticing, two bodyguards had rushed behind him. With a whack of the stick, he ended up kneeling on the ground.

"You ingrate! You've made such a grave mistake! How dare you laugh and talk back to me?"

Joseph glared at him. His eyes were bloodshot. He raised his arm and smacked Julien on the back with the stick. He was merciless. The smack was so loud that it made everyone shudder.

Yet, Julien only let out a muffled cry—a single muffled cry.

Over and over again, he was being beaten on his back. It felt as if he was being hit by large hailstones. Two bodyguards grabbed him by his arm, incapacitating him from fighting back.

His body hurt so badly that he just wanted to curl up into a ball. His vision became blurry. He could even taste his own blood at the back of his throat.

But he was not going to beg for forgiveness. He refused to yield.

Aidan was frightened and alarmed to see how Julien was being beaten up. He turned his face away and didn't dare to continue watching.

"A good child doesn't need to be taught; a misbehaving child deserves a strict teacher. You are uneducated, incompetent, and not even working a decent job. You can't even differentiate the good from the bad. You deserve a beating!"

Upon saying that, Joseph raised his hand high. Then, he swung the stick hard onto Julien's back. In the next second, a loud crack was heard.

The stick, as thick as an arm, had broken in two!

In an instant, the silent onlookers were in an uproar.

All the blood drained from Julien's charming face. He was as pale as a sheet. It was as if he was in an ice cave. He started shivering uncontrollably.

He bit down on his lower lip. Fresh blood stained his lips. His eyes filled with misery. "Dad!"

Then, Aidan ran over to Joseph in a panic. He lowered his voice and asked anxiously, "You got to vent your anger by beating Julien up. He has also received the punishment he deserves."

"You should think about this at length. If you continue beating him up... There are so many witnesses. It would be tricky if anything bad happened. You wouldn't be able to get past Grandpa either."

At the end of the day, Aidan wasn't feeling bad for Julien. He only said so in order to save Joseph from embarrassment! Joseph was taken aback. He released the wooden stick from his grasp.

He had overexerted himself. His palm was swollen red and throbbing slightly.

"Ha... Haha..."

Julien was on the ground. Supporting himself with tense arms, Julien lowered his head, concealing the storm of emotions brewing within him from prying eyes. Yet, despite the mask of stoicism he wore, a provocative laugh escaped his lips, betraying the intensity of his inner turmoil.

"Is that all you've got? Is that it? Dad, you've really aged. You call that corporal punishment? | barely felt anything! It was just like scratching an itch!

"Come at me again. | dare you to beat me to death!" "Bastard!" Joseph flew off the handle. The vein on his forehead was pulsating like crazy. He flung the stick at Julien. "How could you still be so shameless and not repent?"

"Repent? Why do | have to repent? What do | have to repent for?"

Julien's body felt as if it had been shattered into countless pieces, yet with sheer aes REO m olome nce teetthah ought throUgh the excruciating pain. Every movement was a battle as he stumbled and struggled to piece together his broken form, willing his wounded body to rise once more. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Everyone's jaws dropped. Even Joseph's expression changed. "| really don't get it. As a doctor, what did | do that was so wrong?" Julien coughed. His eyes were bloodshot. Every word he said was heartfelt.

He lamented, "Medical professionals are to do good. Our duty is to save lives and heal the wounde Thisiis what Granepa has Mubkt me since | wast kid. Even now, the four pillars of medical ethics still hang framed in Grandpa's study. | always believed those principles to be the bedrock of our family's values. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"| can't believe that your so-called family principles are just a way for you to vent your anger! In your eyes, Mr. Taylor is an enemy.

"In my eyes, however, he is just a patient! | helped to save someone's life. May | know what the hell is wrong with that?" Julien's resolve was unwavering; he would sooner perish than yield. This unyielding spirit mirrored Mandy's own.

With fervor blazing in his heart, he passionately argued his stance, words ringing with domwlvctor-His irpassloned defense silenced all opposition, leaving them stunned and speechless. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Joseph's face ran red with anger. His gaze was full of hatred. "Take him back to his room! No one is to let him out without my permission!"

Julien's once crisp white shirt lay in shreds, his skin now marred by bruises and swelling, a stark transformation from its former fairness.

Even the bodyguards guarding his door couldn't bear to look at him.

Chapter 1627

"Mr. Julien, the Lovelaces' private physician is already on his way. Please hang in there..." "Our family isn't short of doctors."

Julien had his back against the two bodyguards. His voice was firm and cold. "I'm a doctor myself. No one knows my physical condition better than | do. Get out, both of you."

The two bodyguards felt helpless. They exited politely.

The moment the door shut, Julien crumbled to the floor. He vomited blood that he had been holding in forcefully. A pool of fresh blood stained the velvety carpet on the floor.

"It hurts. It hurts so bad."

He curled himself into a ball as he rolled around the floor in pain. Beads of sweat mixed in with his tears, streaming down his cheeks continuously.

In the midst of the assault, Julien's rage acted as a shield, rendering him almost numb to the physical pain. It was as though he had detached from his own body, insulated from the agony that should have consumed him.

But now, left to grapple with his injuries in solitude, the full extent of the pain crashed over him like a relentless tide. It surged through his muscles, gnawed at his joints, and seared through his flesh, engulfing his entire being in a wave of torment.

"The pain is killing me."

He gritted his teeth as tears continued flowing down his face. He looked extremely pitiful.

"Jonah. | miss you. | miss you so much."

Was he crying because he had just been beaten up? Or was he crying because he missed Jonah?

But what Julien didn't know was that Jonah was right by the back door to the Lovelace residence. He was standing firmly in the cold wind. Tears started to well up in his eyes without him even realizing.

At the end of the day, he couldn't hold back. He took out his phone and dialed Julien's number. All he heard was the automated message saying that the receiver's phone was turned off. Jonah's chest tightened.

However, he thought it was for the best. There would only be bad consequences if he were to persist over something that would never come to fruition.

Julien's entire body was trembling as he removed his torn shirt and changed into a set of clean pajamas.

He was a clean freak. Yet, he wasn't even able to take a shower because of the injury on his back. He could only use a damp towel to wipe the dirt off his body while forcing himself to withstand the immense pain.

At this moment, Julien was truly happy for Mandy.

She was able to live with the Taylors. They were such a warm and compassionate family. This was something that he didn't even dare to dream of.

"In the future... Never again..." Julien stuttered through his chapped and pale lips. He swung his towel into the water basin, making water splatter everywhere.

"Never again, my foot!" He didn't want to give up.

So what if Jonah were to reject him? If Jonah took ten steps back, he would just need to take eleven steps forward. Wasn't it that simple?

All in all, he didn't want to be part of the Lovelace family anymore. He didn't care about anything in Mosgravia any longer. He only wanted to be with Jonah.

He had saved so many lives. He prayed to God to grant his wish this one time.

Julien was in so much pain that he couldn't fall asleep. So, he ended up opening the window in his balcony. He felt the cool, night breeze against his body. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The cold helped to relieve some of his pain. "Tonight's moonlight is so beautiful. It's as beautiful as Jonah." Julien looked at the bright moon in the sky. He had a silly smile on his face. His thoughts were filled with Jonah's charming looks.

He recalled a poem that Mandy often used to recite when he was young. He had been away from home for too long, so he could only remember one line from it. It suited this current mood. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"No matter how far we are."

Jonah, who was downstairs, was also looking up at the moon. It was as if they were separated, but he uttered the subsequent line, "We can always share the moon and stars." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

He let out a deep sigh. He lowered his head, turned around, and started walking toward his car.

In that moment of solitude and pain, Julien's gaze inadvertently drifted downward, drawn toward the enveloping darkness of the night.

Chapter 1628

Jonah's steely figure was something Julien could recognize even from miles away.

Julien's heart raced. He grabbed onto the railing tightly. He kept leaning his body forward to get a better view. He wished that he could just jump down at this moment.

Jonah's posture was one of a kind. He was absolutely drawn to him. It couldn't have been anyone else other than Jonah! "Jonah... Jonah! Jonah!" Julien yelled.

Unfortunately, the distance between them was too great.

Coincidentally, a strong wind started to blow.

Julien was already heavily injured. It was already difficult for him to breathe in the first place. His weak voice was simply lost in the wind. Jonah couldn't have heard him at all.

"Jonah! Can't you hear me? Turn around. Turn around! I'm right behind you." His voice became hoarse as he yelled. He could barely be heard toward the end.

Julien watched as Jonah got into his black-colored sports car. In the blink of an eye, Jonah's car zoomed away and disappeared into the night.

"What a jerk! Couldn't you have just waited a little longer for me?"

Julien looked as if his soul had left his body. He plopped himself on the floor angrily. He burst out in tears. "Jonah, why didn't you wait for me? | wanna leave with you."

It was deep into the night.

In the study, Joseph was on the phone with Edgar. He updated him about Julien's current situation.

Edgar was clearly unhappy to find out that Joseph had given Julien corporal punishment. Although he didn't give Joseph a roasting, it was obvious that he sounded upset.

"Julien's medical skills are pretty good. He is a renowned doctor in the field of neurology in Mosgravia! Even I know about his achievements. Don't tell me that you haven't heard about them?"

Through gritted teeth, Joseph replied, "Of course I've heard about them too. But Dad, what Julien did this time was against our family's principles.

"He put our family to shame. That's absolutely outrageous. If I don't serve him a severe punishment, who knows what other ridiculous deeds he will be up to next time? We would become a laughing stock."

Edgar cleared his throat. "There are other methods that you could've used to punish him. It's not necessary to injure him physically."

Edgar spoke sternly, "I only have two grandchildren—Aidan and Julien. You have brought Aidan up to be a businessman. He has completely given up on the medical profession.

"As for you, it has been over a decade since you performed a surgery. You've been managing the pharmaceutical factory, the biomedical research center, and the hospital. You have been thriving in the business world.

"Hence, Julien is the only one who can really take over my position. If you beat him up until he becomes a disabled man, the Lovelace Group will not have a successor. If that happens, we no longer deserve to be known as a family of doctors!"

"But Dad..."

"I'm well aware of the reason why you're targeting Julien like this." Edgar's voice became deep. He spoke with a sense of warning, "So many years have passed, Jo. Are you still feeling resentful?"

Joseph's expression froze. "Dad, what is there for me to be resentful about? Even if that were so, it's because kids have grown up. They have spread their wings and are ready to fly. They're not willing to be disciplined anymore. I'm just afraid that they'd cause trouble for the Lovelace Group." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"No matter how much I despise Winston, my precious daughter still ended up choosing him. They also ended up having children together. Their children are successful people.

"Also, she has been with the Taylor family for over 20 years. All this while, I have never heard anything about her net getting along with Winston. Thus, I know that Winston has been treating her very well." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"Dad.

"I know that you've always fancied Mandy."

Edgar's words pierced the deepest part of Joseph's heart, which he had kept hidden. He pursed his lips. He clenched his fists by his side.

"You are my adopted son. You are not biologically related to Mandy, but ethically, she will always be your sister. Whether in the past or in the current times, things would be impossible between the both of you." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 1629

20 years ago, Joseph's feelings for Mandy had already been "sentenced to death" once. This time, Edgar had just declared the same sentence over him.

"I'm already 80. After a bout of illness, it's all clear to me now. There may have been grudges from the past. But I can't be bothered to be ensnared in all that anymore."

Edgar coughed a few times. He continued in a strong voice, "Moving forward, stop reprimanding Julien because of Mandy and the Taylors. It is fine as long as our family doesn't make it apparent that we are associated with the Taylor family.

"The KS Group dominates Belbans. Winston's children are also starting to go places. I heard that he has a precious daughter. She's called Alyssa or something.

"She is already discussing marriage with the president of Beckett Group in Solana City. If their families end up having a marriage alliance, no one will stand a chance of going against them.

"If you provoke the Taylors, even if Winston turns a blind eye to you, his other children and Mandy might launch an attack against you. I have been toiling

my whole life. I do not wish to spend my declining years witnessing fights between families. Let's just leave this matter as it is."

Edgar hung up.

"Dad, are you willing to allow Mandy to be Winston's mistress? She doesn't have a legitimate status. And people are talking behind her back. Despite all these, you're still unwilling to fulfill my wishes?"

Joseph's face was pale and frigid. He looked like a block of ice that was about to crack. "Is it because I am an adopted child? Is that why you think I am not good enough for your daughter?"

Suddenly, an urgent knocking sounded at the door.

"Come in," Joseph said.

Aidan rushed into the room. He was frantic. "Dad! ... I have bad news! Julien jumped out of the window and escaped!" Joseph's eyes widened.

He rushed to Julien's room with the butler and secretary in tow.

The balcony window was wide open. The chilling wind was blowing into the room. It sent a chill down their spines. "Have you looked around for him?" Joseph's voice was shaky. He was terrified.

"Yes, I have!"

Aidan was so fearful that his speech became incoherent. "Julien was nowhere to be seen. Downstairs, in the back garden. He's not there!"

He was nowhere to be seen. That meant that he hadn't died. He had indeed escaped. What a relief! "This is the fifth floor. How did he jump down?" Joseph peered out at the surroundings from the balcony.

The butler explained, "Mr. Joseph, I've got some men to look into this. Mr. Julien likely leaped over to the tree opposite. Then, he slid down along the tree trunk. There are quite a number of broken branches at the bottom of the tree."

"That crazy man! Did he want to fall to his death?" Joseph's fear had now turned into anger. A sharp pain shot through his palm as he slammed his hand on the railing.

This son of his was a stubborn mule.

He was locked up behind a grill door. He was being oppressed. Yet, he feared nothing.

After that day when Jameson came to taunt them with Winston's medication, Jasper yhidletite Moggra awith Xavier as his company. He went there to purchase that elusive medication for Winston. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Alyssa had wanted to go with him. But he didn't want her to tire herself out from the travel. Hence, he convinced her to stay back at Heightsnew Villa to accompany Winston.

On his private plane en route to Mosgravia, Jasper used his laptop to look into the detailed information about the drug.

Xavier brought a cup of coffee and placed it in front of him. "Mr. Beckett, you've kept eepanecrueiet yeu poardrdéd the plane. You've approved documents and researched for information. It's time for a rest. Your eyes are turning red." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Go ahead and rest if you're tired." Jasper lowered his eyes. He picked up the cup of coffee and took a sip.

Xavier sighed, "Actually, you could have just sent me to get this done. Then, you could have spent more time with Madam. Why do you have to take this arduous journey yourself?"

"Jameson is as sly as a viper. He is a pack of lies. But he said that this was a drug that was researched ait | patentetilis Mosgravia. He also claimed that it was only meant for royalty and the privileged. These were all true." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jasper leaned his tired body backward, highlighting the muscles on his neck.

"Thus, | cannot take this matter lightly. | must tend to it personally. Perhaps that will give us a better chance."

No data found.

Chapter 1630

"Even a scumbag like Jamiper can get his hands on the medicine. You can surely get it, too." Xavier had a lot of confidence in Jasper.

Jasper frowned, neither confirming nor denying.

Upon arriving in Mosgravia, Jasper wasted no time. He exhausted all his connections, even personally meeting with officials responsible for the pharmaceutical industry.

However, the responses he received were all the same—they couldn't get it.

"Mr. Beckett, this special medicine for treating strokes is in short supply. The quantity produced each year is limited and must be reported accurately. I'm sorry that you've come all this way only to go back empty-handed, but there's nothing I can do."

After hanging up the phone, Jasper tightly gripped his phone, almost crushing the screen.

"Damn it! There are restrictions everywhere abroad," Xavier complained indignantly. "Mr. Beckett, even your handsome face doesn't work here."

Jasper didn't know what to say. His face was now cold and stern.

"What do we do now, Mr. Beckett?"

Frowning, Xavier pondered for a moment before suddenly exclaiming, "Oh, I have an idea!" Jasper's eyes lit up. "What is it?"

"You're quite close with Madam's fourth brother, Axel, right? You two go way back, and you're both from the same school. He's still a top-notch secret agent with extraordinary skills. Why not have him infiltrate the pharmaceutical research facility and steal a set for you?"

After saying that, Xavier looked smug, feeling quite pleased with himself. He thought he was really clever.

"You want my woman's brother to risk being caught and executed for stealing medicine for me?" Jasper stared at Xavier, his eyes radiating coldness. "Do you think he's Batman?"

Xavier broke out in a cold sweat. "T-That's not what I meant." "I'm doing this for Lyse, and yet you want me to drag her family into danger? Do you think I'm naive or stupid?" But to be honest, Axel might really have the ability to pull it off.

Sweating, Xavier smiled awkwardly and tried to apologize. "I'm sorry, Mr. Beckett. Just pretend I was talking nonsense. Forget I ever mentioned it."

As silence fell over the cabin.

After a moment, Jasper took a deep breath, as if making a monumental decision. "There's only one last resort." Xavier read his expression, then suddenly exclaimed in shock, "A-Are you going to ask Mr. Justin for help?"

Jasper's eyes remained calm, but his heart wrenched. "That day, when I see Mr. Taylor, his sign is (T'

t porailiypstable Ut not very optimistic. If we can't get the miracle drug soon, he'll definitely relapse shortly, and that will become a time bomb waiting to explode. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Another relapse will be a heavy blow to both the KS Group and Lyse. Justin is familiar with everything! I've had a close relationship with the Jesseltons. Perhaps he has even more connections than we know of. Asking him for help is our only hope now." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Xavier exclaimed indignantly, "You didn't see through his schemes before. If you agree to help, won't you be giving him leverage over you? Won't he be even more arrogant?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jasper shook his head. "It doesn't matter. There's nothing more important now than saving Lyse's father."

With that, he dialed Justin's number.