

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1571 - 1580

### Chapter 1571

Landon breathed a sigh of relief. "Then what is it?" Angelina paused for a moment before speaking with a cold tone, "I just received news that Mr. Cornelius has sent his men to bring Ms. Zoe back to Solana City from Yoarkley." "What?" Landon widened his eyes, feeling a surge of anger rising within him. "Didn't you have people watching her? How could you let her cback?" Angelina felt guilty. "Our men had been keeping an eye on her all along, and everything was fine. But Ms. Zoe suddenly suffered a cardiac arrest. Our men were afraid something would happen to her, so they rushed her to the hospital." "She's perfectly healthy. She doesn't have any heart problems! How could she have a cardiac arrest?" "I'm just as surprised as you are," Angelina said, her voice tinged with frustration and helplessness.

"After the incident, | immediately ordered them to block the news. But as soon as Ms. Zoe got admitted to the hospital, Mr. Cornelius caught wind of it. It was as if everything had been pre-meditated.

"With Mr. Cornelius' intervention, Ms. Zoe was admitted to the emergency room, so our men couldn't stop it.

Later, | heard that it seemed to be caused by her own misuse of drugs." Misuse of drugs? At the mention of that, Landon immediately knew that something fishy was going on. His gaze turned cold. "Did she meet anyone these past few days?" "She only went out once for a spa treatment. Other "rE she didn't go anywhere or meet with anyone." The more Angelina talked about it, the guiltier she felt. She felt a lump form in her throat. "I'm sorry, Mr. Landon.

It's my fault. I'll accept whatever punishment you have for me." Landon swung his arm. "Now is not the to talk about punishment. Where is Zoe now?" "She's already left Yoarkley. She's on Mr. Cornelius' private plane." "Who's with her?" "Your mother and... Preston." When Landon heard Preston's name, his heart sank. He clenched his fists tightly, causing his joints to crack audibly.

"Despite all precautions, that bastard and that damned girl still conspired together! I'm going to see Grandpa now!" When Landon arrived at the Harper Residence, Cornelius was already waiting for him in the study.

"Grandpa, Zoe—" "| instructed your mother and your Uncle Preston to bring Zoe back from Yorkley." Cornelius interrupted Landon directly.

"I wanted to go too, but | figured you would catch wind of it and rush over to see me, so | waited for you here." Though Landon was filled with anger and frustration, he suppressed his rage.

"Grandpa, have you forgotten what you promised before? Zoe has committed an unforgivable mistake, tarnishing her reputation and nearly bringing down our entire family! How could you let her back? "With her personality, she'll continue to cause trouble if she doesn't receive any heavy punishment.

Have you thought about what to do if that happens? As the head of the family, how can you go back on your word?" Cornelius retorted, "Zoe has suffered enough during her away from home. She has acknowledged her mistakes and apologized to and her mother." "It's all an act! Once she's back in Solana City, her true colors will show!" "You are my only grandson, but Zoe is also my only granddaughter! | cannot bear to see my descendants exiled!" Cornelius slammed his hand on the desk, glaring at Landon. "Zoe has been pampered since childhood. When has she ever suffered such humiliation and torture? Do you know she almost died abroad? "As her brother, you show no concern for her well-being. Yet you have the nerve to lecture about not wanting her back. Do you still treat her as your sister? Your father must feel deeply hurt if he sees this from heaven!"

## Chapter 1572

Landon was so angry that he gnashed his teeth so hard that it hurt.

The death of his father was the greatest source of pain in his life. He would feel a pang of pain just hearing his father's name. But now, Cornelius was using Bill's death to attack him, all for the sake of protecting Zoe.

It was a disgrace to Bill.

"Do you know that your mother fainted on the spot when she heard that Zoe was admitted to the emergency room? Luckily, the servants were there to catch her in time. Otherwise, if she had collapsed and hit her head, you might have lost her." Cornelius continued, "Landon, I know you're close with Jasper and Alyssa, but never forget that you are a member of the Harper family. You're about to become Harper Group's president—my successor.

"At this crucial moment, you should focus on managing the company's affairs. Other matters don't need your attention." Cornelius stared at Landon coldly. "I heard that you have already taken your girlfriend to propose to the Beckett family privately and have met with the Becketts." Landon's heart skipped a beat.

"You haven't arranged for to meet Mr. Javier because you wanted to wait until the appointment is official. By then, you'll have enough confidence to formally propose to the Beckett family." When Cornelius noticed the change in Landon's expression, he knew he had the upper hand. He sat back leisurely in his chair.

"Mr. Javier is a man of high standards. He's renowned for being difficult to please in the business world of Solana City. If you want him to fully accept you as his son-in-law, you need to show sincerity. Don't you think so, Landon?" In the hospital, Julien administered the medicine Jones sent to Winston right after he found out it was safe.

The next morning, amidst the anxious prayers and anticipation, Winston gradually woke up and opened his eyes.

"Dad!" Alyssa couldn't contain her excitement and rushed to hug Winston tightly.

"Oh my... You're suffocating me. It seems that Jasper really feeds you well," Winston teased weakly as he patted Alyssa's back.

Inwardly, he was overjoyed. "I just came back from the brink of death. Are you trying to send me back?" "Dad, don't say such things!" The mix of relief and joy from their reunion made Alyssa hold Winston even tighter. Her eyes shone with tears of

happiness. "What brink of death? You were just asleep and woke up." Winston sighed and smiled weakly. "Lyse, this is my body. How could I not know my condition? "I'm getting old... really old. Before, even if the sky fell, I thought | could bear it. But now, without anything happening, I've already fallen." Alyssa's eyes stung with pain, and she felt a lump in her throat.

"Lyse, thank you for taking care of me. I've frightened you, haven't I?" Winston gently stroked her hair as he tearfully scanned his children.

"Dad, you're recovering quickly. There's nothing serious," Jonah said with a forced smile as he walked to the bedside.

Everyone nodded, pretending to be relaxed.

"Don't try to fool me." Winston chuckled. "Look at your three mothers. Their eyes are swollen, as though bees have stung them. If you're going to pretend, at least make it believable. Your worries are written all over your faces." Outside the ward, Jasper stood quietly at the door. He was just an outsider, after all. Beside him stood Axel, who exchanged awkward glances with Jasper.

After a long silence, Jasper finally spoke. "Axel, why don't you go in?" "Why should I?" Axel crossed his arms and raised an eyebrow in response.

## Chapter 1573

Jasper said, "Your family is all inside..." "So? Do | have to join them? Will squeezing in gets reward?" Axel tilted his head and narrowed his eyes.

Looking at his mischievous expression, Jasper smiled faintly.

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Despite Axel's tough demeanor, the faint redness at the corners of his eyes betrayed his concern for Winston.

A voice called out urgently, "Axel!" Liam had rushed back from Leichtown overnight. He was still in his military uniform.

"Liam!" Axel's eyes lit up, and he hurried over. "How's Dad?" Liam's eyes were red from exhaustion. He was decisive on the battlefield, but now he appeared cautious.

Axel's usually sharp gaze softened as he placed his hand on Liam's shoulder badge. "Don't worry. He has woken up." "That's good. I'll go in and see Dad." Liam finally relaxed. Just as he wanted to enter the ward, he noticed Jasper's tall figure standing nearby. His expression darkened at once.

"Why is he here?" Jasper's throat tightened, his long lashes trembling slightly. Scratching his head, Axel grinned, revealing a row of white teeth. "Who else is going to be here if not him? He follows where his woman goes, of course." "His woman?" x] Liam's tone was icy, devoid of any warmth. "You guys are so easily swayed by him?" "Liam, I—" "No matter how he tries to make amends now, it's useless. In my eyes, the harm he caused Lyse is unforgivable." Liam's eyes turned red. His gaze was so sharp, like a blade on Jasper's neck. "I will never forget the pain Lyse endured because of him. Lyse's child died because of this jackass!" After saying that, he stepped inside and slammed the door shut. Jasper stood rooted to the spot, his mouth agape, overwhelmed by a surge of emotions that constricted his throat and brought tears to his eyes.

"Hey, are you still here?" Axel snapped his fingers in front of Jasper, causing the latter to startle and bow his head. "Sorry." "Sorry my ass! Look at you, with your head hung low like a wilted plant. | really want to hit you with a stun gun!" Axel punched Jasper hard in the chest. Despite the impact, Jasper remained unmoved.

"If | were you, the more he looks down on me, the more I'd cling to Lyse, pester her, and haunt her for the rest of my life. I'd never give up until he accepted me. Why are you dejected after a couple of criticisms? Where's that stubbornness of yours, Jasper?" Jasper's Adam's apple bobbed. "I'm pestering her, aren't I? Don't worry. For Lyse, | can be even more shameless than Jameson." Axel nodded

approvingly, his expression saying, "You've got potential." "I just—" "It's all in the past." Axel's voice interrupted him, shaking his head.

"In Lyse's journey to find her partner, we can only protect her, not judge her. If she's completely at peace, we have no right to meddle.

"Liam has had his own logic in everything he does since he was young. He's the most stubborn and least receptive to advice. Even Jonah, Silas, and Cyrus together can't sway him.

"Jasper, you may have to prepare yourself for him never forgiving you. Nothing can be perfect, but as long as Winston and Jonah slowly accept you, you've done your duty." Jasper looked deeply into Axel's eyes, feeling a warmth flooding his heart.

## Chapter 1574

Jasper held a deep respect for Alyssa's brothers, particularly Axel, whom he found to be kindred spirits. Their connection felt like a reunion with a friend from long ago, despite meeting later in life.

"Oh, goodness gracious! Winston!" Dominic emerged from the corridor with hurried steps and a troubled countenance, urgently beckoning for Winston. Close on his heels cthe senior shareholders of the KS Group.

Jasper's and Axel's faces turned grim at the sight of this.

Winston had just regained consciousness, yet Dominic wasted no thurrying to his side. This could only mean Dominic had eyes in the hospital, ensuring he was abreast of every unfolding situation.

He pulled out all the stops to present himself as deeply invested in Winston's recovery. However, his underlying intention was to disseminate news of Winston's

dire illness, generating pressure to sow discord within the KS Group and capitalize on the resulting upheaval for personal gain.

While Axel lacked the business acumen to fully grasp the situation's nuances, Jasper, with his keen insight, easily discerned Dominic's ulterior motives. He could read the intricate machinations reflected in Dominic's demeanor.

Among the hurried crowd converging at the ward entrance, Axel could discern only Dominic's familiar figure.

Dominic's astonishment was evident as he encountered Jasper's commanding stance at the entrance. After all, who wouldn't know Jasper Beckett, the president of the Beckett Group? Recalling Jasper's connection with Alyssa, Dominic mustered a disingenuous smile and extended his hand. "Ah, Mr. Beckett. It's been quite stime. | had a feeling you'd lend your assistance during this critical moment for the Taylor family. After all, we're practically family!" The remark was a calculated attempt to showcase his closeness to Jasper and bolster his own image.

"Ugh!" Axel expressed his disdain with a loud spit and a [x] of his eyes.

Dominic was rendered speechless.

Jasper narrowed his eyes, appraising him with a frosty stare. "And you are?" Everyone was dumbfounded.

Dominic's embarrassment was palpable as his expression stiffened in shock.

Jasper's question cut deep, a humiliating blow.

"Shouldn't common courtesy dictate that you introduce yourself before extending your hand?" Jasper's tone remained cool, his gaze unwaveringly icy. "Besides, it's curious how you claim we're family. | am Alyssa's partner.

I hold every member of the Taylor family dear. Why, then, do | not know who you are?" Turning slightly to Axel, Jasper asked, "Axel, do you know him?" Axel blinked his eyes. "I don't think so." Dominic struggled to contain his outrage,

though he knew Winston's sons were not easily swayed. "Axel, your sense of humor remains intact after all these years," he remarked with forced joviality.

Then, with a shameless grin directed at Jasper, he continued, "Mr. Beckett, a man of your stature must find it difficult to keep track of everyone you meet. I believe we've met more than once, but it was my mistake. I should have introduced myself." "This is Mr. Winston's brother, Dominic Taylor, an executive director at the KS Group," Dominic's subordinate interjected, eager to support his boss.

"Ah, Mr. Dominic, the one with the questionable investment instincts." Jasper's smirk was evident as he looked down at Dominic. "Have you managed to recover the 50 million you lost?"

## Chapter 1575

As Jasper spoke, a wave of exchanged glances rippled through the KS Group members, their collective surprise directed at Dominic.

Dominic felt a chill run down his spine as he met Jasper's cold gaze.

As a testament to their longstanding relationship, Winston had extended a helping hand to Dominic when it was found that the latter had misappropriated company funds.

This clandestine act remained shrouded in secrecy within the company's walls. So, how had Jasper stumbled upon this information? Could Winston have confided in him? Winston's recognition of Jasper's status as his son-in-law hinted at a level of closeness and mutual understanding that extended beyond mere business dealings. This relationship could pave the way for a formidable alliance that might spell the end for the KS Group.

"Haha... Mr. Beckett, you certainly have a sense of humor," Dominic forced a smile, his mind racing. "I'm not sure what you're referring to regarding 50 million."



He attempted to downplay the seriousness of the situation. "And losing a bit of money isn't a big deal. While | may not be of the main Taylor bloodline, | am still a Taylor. 50 million is a mere trifle. Even if it were 100 million, I'd ensure not a penny went missing if such an amount were indeed owed.

"I'm not sure where you heard such a rumor, Mr. Beckett. But it's all water under the bridge. After all, we're family. | won't take offense over such a trivial matter." Jasper's fists clenched in fury. The urge to strike Dominic surged within him.

He had heard of Dominic's shameless demeanor from Alyssa, but experiencing it firsthand left him seething with rage.

Just then, the hospital ward door swung open.

Alyssa's entrance commanded attention, her demeanor B.. calm authority. Her piercing gaze swept across the room, quelling any inclination to underestimate her.

"I was wondering who was outside causing a ruckus and disturbing my father's peace," Alyssa declared, her voice cutting through the tension. "And then | saw it was you, Mr. Dominic." Her words hung in the air, silencing Dominic and his entourage in one fell swoop.

Dominic's face flushed with embarrassment as he cursed inwardly.

He seethed with frustration at Winston's excessive pampering of Alyssa, evident in her failure to address him properly as "Uncle Dominic".

"My father is fine now. Thank you, everyone, for your concern and taking the tfrom your busy schedules to visit him," Alyssa suddenly remarked with a charming smile.

Her demeanor exuded poise and grace, leaving everyone duly impressed as they responded respectfully, "It's the least we could do, Ms. Alyssa. Mr. Winston is the cornerstone of our company. We were deeply worried when he fell ill." With calm assurance, Alyssa continued, "Rest assured, everyone. Even if my father is unable to lead the KS Group any longer, we have many capable individuals within the Taylor family who can steer the company forward. The KS Group's stability is

assured. | advise anyone considering trouble to think twice." Her piercing gaze lingered on Dominic's face. "However, my father's health remains our top priority due to his advanced age. We appreciate your kind intentions, but you may leave now." In just a few succinct sentences, Alyssa commanded authority and respect.

Jasper gazed at her with profound admiration, completely captivated by her.

The notion that women could only play supportive roles to men was swiftly dispelled by Alyssa's formidable competence—a testament to her strength and independence.

Jasper felt a pang of concern that he couldn't fulfill his role as a husband adequately, necessitating reliance on Alyssa's capabilities.

"Alyssa, it's important for to see your father, even if others may not. I'm your uncle! Letgo in and see him." Dominic looked concerned.

The prospect of being shut out by Alyssa in front of everyone filled Dominic with a sense of impending embarrassment.

## Chapter 1576

Alyssa's gaze burned with disdain as she confronted Dominic's pretentiousness, ready to speak her mind.

However, Jonah's gentle touch on her shoulder interrupted her, his soft voice breaking the tension. "Uncle Dominic, Dad wants to see you." Jasper stood in shock while Alyssa glanced at Jonah in surprise.

Dominic's lip curled into a smug smile.

Just as Dominic moved to step into the ward, his footing gave way beneath him, propelling him forward with a pronounced thud.

Dominic fell hard on his face.

So the shareholders who had followed him there couldn't help but laugh.

Meanwhile, Axel, who had been leaning against the wall, maintained his indifferent facade. He casually retracted his leg, which had obstructed Dominic's path.

Dominic, feeling the weight of his years, struggled to rise, his knee throbbing with pain. With a fierce glare, he directed his gaze at Axel, who appeared unfazed. "You!" Axel let out a lazy yawn. "Uncle Dominic, you're not as young as you used to be. You should watch where you're walking. My foot has been here for the past 30 minutes. Why did you still manage to trip over it?" Struggling to control his breath, Dominic felt his composure slipping as Axel's words cut deep, mocking his lack of awareness.

"And be more careful walking at night," Axel continued nonchalantly. "You might have hit the ground this time, but who knows where you might end up next?" Alyssa burst out laughing and gave a thumbs-up to Axel. Then, she reached out and gently caressed Jasper's hand. "Would you like to consider?" [x] "Can I?" Jasper's lips pursed in bewilderment.

Alyssa leaned into him, her eyes sparkling with shrewd charm. "We're family. Of course, you can." Jasper's breath quickened, attempting to maintain his composure while his hand, warm against her waist, betrayed his true feelings.

Upon seeing Winston, Dominic unleashed his acting skills, feigning profuse tears as if Winston were already gone.

"Isn't my father sitting here perfectly fine? Your dramatics are killing the mood," Silas interjected with a touch of sarcasm, his distaste for Dominic's pretentiousness evident.

Silas, don't be rude to your uncle," Winston chided softly, defending Dominic.

Dominic wiped away his tears, stealing glances at Winston. Despite his stoic appearance, Dominic sensed that Winston's illness was more serious than Alyssa had let on.

"Uncle Dominic, if you genuinely care for my dad and feel any remorse, please don't oppose him. Focus on helping him in managing the business. Enough with the hypocrisy," Jonah stated with a serious tone, his indifferent gaze fixed on Dominic.

## Chapter 1577

Dominic clenched his teeth, seething with resentment coursing through him.

Despite Jonah holding the title of company president, his arrogance stemmed from being Winston's eldest son.

He showed no regard for Dominic's seniority, speaking to him as if he were a superior reprimanding an underling.

The entire family, young and old alike, treated Dominic with the air of superiority, looking down on him from their lofty perches. They never took him seriously.

How could Dominic swallow his pride in the face of such treatment? "Let it go, Jonah. Your uncle knows when he's wrong," Winston interjected wearily, gesturing with a tired hand.

He wanted to put an end to the discussion. "I'm fine now, Dominic. Your visit means a lot to me. You've shown that you still care. You can leave now." Winston had said all he could to salvage Dominic's dignity.

"Winston, what happened this was my fault." Dominic's tone turned grave. "But consider, throughout the years, how I've supported you. I've dedicated decades to expanding the KS Group, enduring countless hardships along the way.

"When you were unable to act, I was the one braving the elements and navigating difficult projects in distant and inhospitable places. I stood by your side every step of the way." Alyssa gritted her teeth, suspecting Dominic harbored ulterior motive behind his sudden display of vulnerability.

Winston frowned and nodded. "Yes, I understand it hasn't been easy for you all these years." "I've never asked for anything in return, only hoping that you would recognize our bond as brothers and let off the hook," Dominic continued, casting a venomous glance at Jasper. "But I never imagined you would conspire with your future son-in-law to make my life difficult.

"If you have grievances against me, there was no need to air our family's dirty laundry in front of outsiders and resort to such tactics to pressure and humiliate me." Jasper's eyebrows furrowed in surprise, and he swallowed hard, realizing that Dominic was directing his fury toward him as an outsider. Dominic was Winston's brother, and any retaliation from Jasper would likely play into Dominic's hands, potentially tarnishing Winston's favorable view of him.

Caught off guard, Winston looked at Jasper with an inexplicable gaze. While the others remained oblivious to the underlying tension, Jonah couldn't bear to witness Dominic unfairly accusing Jasper. Just as he was about to speak up in Jasper's defense, Alyssa intervened, swiftly coming to her lover's aid.

"Uncle Dominic, what were you thinking when you misused public funds to cover your investment losses? Did you think no one would find out?" Alyssa's accusation left Dominic momentarily speechless.

"No one is an outsider here, not even Jasper. He's my partner. I won't mince my words any longer. I'll speak frankly," Alyssa declared, firmly standing by Jasper's side.

Her voice dripped with sarcasm as she continued, "If you don't want your actions exposed, then don't engage in them. You've displayed greed and ignorance, dabbling in investments without sufficient knowledge and resorting to deceitful tactics.

"If my father hadn't intervened, you would have faced legal consequences. Do you truly believe you'd be here discussing this nonsense if that were the case?" "Alyssa, how dare you!" Dominic sputtered, attempting to defend himself.

But Alyssa was relentless. "If you were aware of the potential consequences of your actions, why did you engage in them? It's clear you don't understand the gravity of your mistakes." Jasper gazed at Alyssa with admiration, silently appreciating her strength and conviction.

Dominic's face flushed with anger. But before he could respond, Alyssa delivered her final blow. "Do you think Jasper wanted to uncover your wrongdoing? He knows because | confided in him. There are no secrets between us. Thanks to you, for the first time, | can't stand before my partner with my head held high."

## Chapter 1578

Alyssa's biting retorts struck a chord within Dominic, igniting a surge of anger that left him feeling suffocated.

While Jasper felt a swell of gratitude to see Alyssa standing up for him, he remained cautious, casting her a concerned glance and gently squeezing her hand to signal her to temper her words in Winston's presence.

"That's enough, Lyse. Let's not dwell on this." Winston's face was grim.

"Uncle Dominic, you've committed a serious offense, and yet you've gone so far as to gather people to visit Dad.

I had hoped for schange in you," Alyssa remarked, her smirk dripping with sarcasm. "But instead, you're deflecting blonto others for your own mistakes.

"You've made a grave error, and yet you persist in your defiance, even after Dad has helped you. Seeing as everything has gone south, why not accept responsibility for your actions? "You should handle the repayment of the 50 million on your own. It shouldn't be too burdensfor a member of the Taylor family." Alyssa had not only fended the Taylor family but also redirected the consequences of Dominic's actions back to him with fervor.

Dominic's lips twitched with frustration, his outrage barely contained.

"Alyssa, you—" Winston became so agitated that a violent headache gripped his head. His hands, hidden beneath the blanket, trembled uncontrollably.

"Lyse, stop! Something is wrong with Uncle Winston!" Jasper urgently whispered to Alyssa, noting Winston's pale complexion.

Dominic observed the unfolding situation and let out a loud wail, paying no heed to Winston's distress. "Winston, I'm devastated! I feel utterly disregarded as an elder! It's better if I simply cease to exist!" Lyla and Colene rushed to Winston's side, their hearts pounding with fear of his condition worsening due to Dominic's outburst.

"Enough, Dominic. I've said I won't pursue this further, and I mean it." Winston's breathing grew labored, and his voice lacked the vigor it once held.

Alyssa frowned. "Dad, you..." Dominic continued, "I feel like I have no respect from the family. Even in the company, I'm constantly undermined..." "Don't worry. I will keep my promise and not demote you," Winston reassured, his hospital gown damp with sweat as he struggled to maintain his usual composure.

Externally, Dominic appeared grateful, but internally, he sneered at Winston's words.

Winston's unwavering commitment to relationships and loyalty was his strength, but for Dominic, it was a limitless advantage. He could exploit this weakness to his advantage and tagain.

As Winston's only brother, this was just one of the many reasons Dominic held sway over him.

Years ago, if Dominic hadn't rescued the injured Jennifer on the beach, Winston might never have met the love of his life. Their heartwarming marriage and children might never have come to fruition.

This was the real leverage Dominic held over Winston.

Though Winston might have forgiven him, he still owed his children an explanation. So, he spoke sternly, "However, this is the final time. I'm not solely responsible for the KS Group. A manager's role is to manage finances, not line his own pockets.

"If this happens again, I won't help you. Furthermore, I'll handle it impartially and pursue the matter fully. Do you hear me, Dominic?" Alyssa couldn't comprehend what was happening.

Winston had always been resolute and dominant in the business world, never backing down. He always meant what he said and answered to no one as he towered over the business landscape. So, why was he suddenly acting this way?

## Chapter 1579

Alyssa couldn't fathom Winston's tolerance toward Dominic's offense.

"Winston, the fault was mine. I'll ensure the mistake isn't repeated. Please rest well. I won't bother you any longer." Having been reassured by Winston, Dominic prepared to leave with a satisfied smile.

"Winston, I'll see Dominic off," Mandy spoke gently.

Dominic exited the ward with a smug grin.

Not long after, Mandy's voice cut through the silence. "Stay where you are." Dominic pivoted on his heels, only to find Mandy closing in on him with a frigid demeanor. In an instant, her hand shot forward, delivering a sharp slap across his face before he could react.

"W-Why did you hit me?" Dominic's eyes widened, his cheek stinging and a red mark forming.

"You know perfectly well why," Mandy retorted, her demeanor stern and intimidating. Gone was the gentle and kind woman from earlier.



She continued, "I've waited far too long to deliver this blow. When Winston ended up in the hospital because of you, I should have struck you down then and there, tearing your mouth apart!" There was nobody else around to witness the confrontation. Dominic abandoned his facade, meeting Mandy's gaze with a scornful and malicious sneer. "Haha, who do you think you are? Are you under the delusion that you're Winston's real wife? You shamelessly clung to my brother, just like the other two. All of you are merely his playthings for when he grows bored. Now, you're simply filling in for my deceased sister-in-law.

"You should be grateful that she passed away early, affording you this opportunity to bask in the spotlight.

Otherwise, do you think you'd be who you are today? In 8. of old, you'd be no more than a mere concubine." Mandy's eyes filled with rage. It wasn't Dominic's humiliation that triggered her, but his contemptuous and disrespectful mention of Jennifer. "You bastard!" With fury coursing through her veins, Mandy raised her hand, but Dominic reacted swiftly, seizing her wrist and pushing her forcefully, nearly causing her to stumble.

"Hmph! You've overestimated yourself. Do you truly believe you hold any power here just because I've allowed you to linger out of respect for my brother?" Dominic spat out, rubbing his face before storming off, leaving Mandy standing in shock with her reddened wrist.

"Mandy!" Alyssa and Jasper, their concern evident, hurried after Mandy. They witnessed the entire altercation unfold before them.

"Madam Mandy, how could he treat you like that?" Jasper's eyes ablaze with anger, his body tense with indignation.

Mandy offered a wry smile and shook her head, trying to downplay the situation.

But Jasper's fists clenched, his resolve evident. "I'll find him and make him pay for this!" "Don't, son!" Mandy interjected, grabbing Jasper's arm. "This isn't your fight.

You have a reputation as the president of the Beckett Group to uphold. It's not worth tarnishing it over a petty man like him." This time, she addressed him not as "Mr. Beckett" but as "son".

## Chapter 1580

Jasper's entire body buzzed with energy, but he now felt even more upset for Mandy. "Mandy, you're Lyse's family, which makes you my family as well. | can disregard my reputation, but | cannot bear to see you suffering so!" Jasper's heartfelt words made tears flood Alyssa's eyes. She hugged him tightly, her heart feeling so warm inside.

Mandy was choked up with emotion. She did her best to smile and said, "Thank you." "Don't worry, Mandy. | won't let you suffer in silence." Alyssa's eyes glinted as she spoke, "If | don't teach Dominic a lesson after this... I'll change my last nto his!" Jasper looked at Alyssa curiously. She must've gone silly with anger. If she changed her last nto Dominic's, she'd still be a Taylor.

Mandy said gently, "Lyse, your father is still ill and in an unstable state. He nearly relapsed because of the commotion earlier, so it's best you don't take any rash action these days so as to not upset your father. You can discuss things with him once he's all better." "I really don't understand what Winston is trying to do, Mandy!" Alyssa exclaimed angrily. "He's clearly tolerating Dominic's vile behavior! He was never so blind in the past! "Is Winston going to allow Dominic to take all the company's profits like sleech all because he is his own brother? Blind loyalty is as good as supporting injustice!" "Winston is not foolish. He's only doing this because of your mother!" Mandy said hurriedly, not able to stand Alyssa's misunderstanding toward Winston, who loved her deeply.

"My mother. What about my mother? What does she have to do with Dominic?" Alyssa demanded, grabbing Mandy's arm.

Mandy's lips pulled tight. [x] Alyssa was still a young child when Jennifer passed away, and with Winston intentionally keeping certain things about Jennifer from everyone, Alyssa knew very little about her own mother. So, to Alyssa, her own mother was a beautiful mystery.

Now that she'd finally found a chance to know more about Jennifer, she was definitely going to pursue. it! "Tell me, Mandy!" Alyssa was incredibly panicked. "Why. Why don't | have the right to learn about my own mother? Don't you think that's too cruel a fate to inflict on me?" "Dominic Taylor saved your mother's life." Both Jasper and Alyssa were stunned. "What? "There's no need to be so surprised. That's the truth of the matter. You could say it's fated to be." Mandy slowly walked over to a nearby chair and sat down, reminiscing about the past.

"What | know is limited as well, although it's more than what Colene and Lyla know since | spent more twith him earlier. As far as | know, your mother was a foreigner.

"I knew not where she was from. Winston cherished and protected her greatly. Her background and identity is perhaps the Taylor family's greatest mystery." "Mom was a foreigner?" Alyssa was stunned. So was Jasper.

But neither Alyssa nor her four brothers appeared to be of mixed blood, which meant Jennifer must still share slocal blood.

"Dominic had a deep-sea fishing hobby. He saved your mother 30 years ago while out at the Northurian Sea," Mandy said, sighing softly. "I don't know how exactly he did this. All | know is that your mother was found battered and bruised on shore, clothes torn, and barely breathing... like a beached mermaid.

"Regardless of whether Dominic decided to save her on a whim or he did it out of lust, he was the one who brought her back hto Belbanks. It was because of

Dominic's act of saving Jennifer which led to her meeting Winston. Only then were you and your brothers born."