

# Can't win me back

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2091-Landon organized a heartwarming and sumptuous dinner party at the fortress that evening.

Lauren loved plushies, so cute stuffed toys were displayed around the fortress.

Every table had a pair of teddy bears.

One was a silly-looking brown bear in a black suit, representing Landon. The other, representing Lauren, was a light pink bear in a white wedding dress leaning against the brown teddy.

Due to Lauren's health condition, she couldn't consume overly greasy foods.

Thus, most of the dishes served at the dinner reception were dishes catered to

her palate. Every dish was made using top-grade ingredients that were flown in.

They might be plain, but everyone was satisfied with them.

Lauren couldn't consume alcohol either. Thus, there was not a single glass of alcohol at the tables that evening. Instead, the drinks were replaced with various juices and teas.

During the newlyweds' toast, Landon prepared a glass of his handmade sweet tea for Lauren. After being in the hospital for an extended period, she hadn't felt so free in so long. She had three cups of sweet tea at once, making her smile from ear to ear.

When it was time for performances, Landon stood on stage with his arm around Lauren's waist. They watched as Jasper, Silas, Cyrus, and Julien dedicated a song to them. The audience, too, watched with great anticipation.

A melodic tune started.

They presented a song they had practiced in advance-“Nothing’s Gonna Change My Love For You”.

Its title was self-explanatory.

This was the song that Angelina had chosen for them. She had written in her diary that she wanted to dedicate this song to Landon and Lauren during their wedding.

This wish had now become her final wish.

Nonetheless, Landon believed that Angelina, even from the heavens, was surely able to witness all that he had done. He was confident that she would be sending them her blessings.

Alyssa had her eyes fixed on Jasper. She watched him with a deeply affectionate gaze as she listened to the touching love song. She became teary eyed.

“Lyse, didn’t you tell me that Jasper couldn’t sing?”

With a twinkle in her eye, Rose nudged Alyssa with her elbow, interrupting her blissful moment. “His singing is pretty good. At least he’s singing in tune.”

“Although he’s been acting confident and nonchalant in front of me, he’s actually been waking up an hour earlier every morning to learn this song.” Alyssa cupped her cheeks in her hands. She stared at Jasper longingly. “I’m very well aware of what time he gets out of bed every day.

“He’s the type of person who claims that he doesn’t study but gets perfect exam scores every time. But, in actual fact, he’s been keeping his head down day and night.” Rose clicked her tongue and shook her head. “Woah... There were people like this in my class back in school. I hated them. That’s too pretentious of him,” she teased.

“That’s a little sneaky of Jasper, Lyse,” Tatiana couldn’t help but chime in too.

Alyssa put her hands on her hips grumpily. “Don’t criticize Jasper. I’m very protective of him!

“Plus, so what if Jasper put in a little more effort? He’s not like some people who don’t put their heart into it and end up sounding like a screeching mouse singing out of tune half the time.” “Hey, hey, hey! Silas might not be talented in singing, but that’s just too nasty of you to say that!”

Rose got annoyed and started pinching the ticklish areas of Alyssa’s body. She started cackling and retreating.

“Look at you! I didn’t say that I was talking about Silas. Why are you jumping to conclusions?”

“You haven’t even married into our family, but it seems like your heart is already on his side?” Alyssa laughed.

Tatiana stood by the side and watched Rose and Alyssa messing around with one another, feeling amused.

All of a sudden, Tatiana turned pale. She covered her mouth and zoomed out of the banquet hall.

At this moment, Sean was performing his duty as a secretary and entertaining guests at their seats. He didn’t realize that Tatiana had run out of the hall.

“What’s wrong with Taty?” With a surprised look in her eyes, Alyssa looked in the direction where Tatiana had run off to.

“You know I’ve been spending time with Taty these past few days while we prepare for Lauren’s wedding, right?”

A concerned look came across Rose’s face. She has been looking rather pale these few days. She doesn’t seem to have much appetite either ‘m not sure if she’s unwell or if she’s just having difficulty adapting to a foreign place.

“Really? I’d better go and check on her!” Alyssa was concerned for m Tatiana, She got up immediately and left her seat.

At the same time, the happy

newlyweds were on stage with joyful smiles on their faces, watching their loved ones dedicate a song to them with all their hearts. Landon couldn’t refrain from putting his arms around Lauren.

He couldn’t shower her with enough kisses and love over this lifetime.

He held her shoulders firmly as he kissed her forehead, cheeks, and the corners of her lips.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2092-All of a sudden, a glimmer flashed across Lauren's clear eyes. She stared straight at the audience. Her lashes fluttered, and her pink lips started quivering.

Her eyes turned red. They glistened as she welled up with tears.

"Darling. Darling? Are you okay?" Landon started panicking when he noticed that Lauren was crying.

"A-An-Angie..." Lauren stuttered.

Her lips trembled, and her voice was extremely raspy, as if she had been parched for a long time.

Though her voice barely rose above a murmur, Landon caught every word. He heard her loud and clear! "Lauren! You... You can speak?" Landon was so agitated that tears filled his eyes. He lost it. "Lauren! You really can speak?"

"Lan-don..." Lauren lifted a finger and pointed to the spot below the stage nearest to them. She had a wide smile on her face, yet tears were streaming down her cheeks. "I... see... Angie..." Landon looked in the direction that Lauren was pointing at.

There was no one there.

Without Angelina, he wouldn't have anything. So, he put on a pleased smile on his face, as if he were greeting an old friend who had traveled far and wide to attend their wedding.

"You're right. Angie is back." He whispered into her ear, "I see her too. She's smiling at us." After asking a few helpers, Alyssa finally found Tatiana in the washroom at the end of the corridor. She was leaning over a sink and throwing up. The expression on her face showed that she was having a really difficult time.

"Taty! You..." Alyssa stood behind Tatiana. She noticed her pale face and the tears in the corners of her eyes.

Suddenly, she widened her eyes. She grabbed Tatiana's icy hands and exclaimed, "Taty! It can't be, can it? Are you..." "Lyse..." Tatiana's petite first started trembling. She welled up with tears.

At last, she couldn't hold herself back and started crying before Alyssa. "I'm pregnant... I'm pregnant with Sean's child..." Alyssa gasped and covered her mouth in shock. She was moved beyond tears.

Their family could finally expect the birth of a new generation! Winston and Lyla would be great-grandparents, while she and Jasper would soon be an aunt and uncle! Alyssa wiped the tears off.

Tatiana's cheeks, Overjoyed, she pulled for an She embrace. In a shak voicelasked, "Since when?" S "I don't know... I haven't been to a hospital for a checkup..." Tatiana's es were swollen from crying. She sniffled pitifully. "Sean et e always used prote and But y this month, we..." S "Did you both stop using protection?" Alyssa beca little upset. "Sean loves you very much and only wants to marry you.

But, at the end of the day, you are both not yet married He has not officially proposed. It's really too much of him to only care about his own pleasure and not think about you!" "No, no! That's not it!" In an instant, Tatiana's cheeks flushed even redder. She clarified, "Sean... He uses it.

"It was just that time... After seeing him oft to work, I returned to tidyap the room. (found. I Mound...

"What did you find?" Alyssa's curiosity was killing her.

Tatiana shut her eyes and lowered her head shyly. "The rubber he used the previous hight.. had ripped."

Privacy

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2093-Alyssa put her palm to her forehead. She was speechless.

Sean, that brat... How hard did he go? He did it on purpose, didn't he? "Taty, how did you find out, then?" "After that time, I haven't been feeling very well. I've been feeling sluggish... I thought I was tired because of insufficient rest, so I didn't think too much about it.

“It wasn’t until recently, when I started feeling nauseous, that I felt that something was wrong. I went out secretly the night before last to buy a pregnancy test kit. I tested yesterday morning and...’ Even though this was good news, Alyssa’s hair stood on end as she listened to Tatiana. She even felt really guilty.

She had been focusing on looking after Lauren and helping her out all she could. Sean, as her subordinate, was also in the thick of things. They all failed to care for Tatiana, who looked pale but was still trying to keep her spirits up.

Tatiana was pregnant at such a young age. She felt stressed both physically and mentally. She was not prepared to be a mother at all.

Alyssa’s heart ached at just the thought of her precious sister living in anxiety and fear each day.

“Taty... I’m sorry. I should have realized. I didn’t pay enough attention to you. It was my fault!” Alyssa wrapped Tatiana in an embrace. Her heart raced. “You said that you just found out yesterday. So, does that mean that Sean and Lyla don’t know about it yet?” “Lyse... I’m scared...” Tatiana’s shoulders trembled as she cried silently. “Sean hasn’t proposed or married me, and I’m already pregnant with his child. I’m afraid that Mom and Dad will be upset. I’m afraid that they’d make things difficult for Sean.” “Oh, silly! You’re letting your thoughts run wild! You’re pregnant with Winston’s first grandchild. He would be jumping with joy. Why would he be mad? “He has been unwell. If he finds out about this piece of news, who knows? Being in a good mood might actually be helpful toward his condition!” “R-Really?” Tatiana sniffled.

“Yeah.” With tears in her eyes, Alyssa caressed Tatiana’s belly with her trembling hands. She said, “This is great. Our beloved Taty is going to be a mom.

“You and baby have to take good care of yourselves. Your baby has to be born into this world safe and sound.” In her mind, a vivid image flickered- Tatiana and Sean, their faces alight with joy as they cradled a child, a living testament to their love. It would be a family, a dream built from the pieces of her own unspoken longing. Perhaps, Alyssa thought, witnessing their happiness would bring a semblance of peace, a way to assuage the regret that would forever be her burden.

Axel avoided the hustle and bustle and cto a quiet balcony alone. He had a dull expression on his face as he puffed on his cigarette.

He had always been a lone ranger. He couldn't relate to the joys and sorrows of socializing with other people.

But tonight, he was incredibly touched to see the newlyweds on the receiving end of their families' and friends' blessings. He couldn't help but think about Amber.

His face was grim as he leaned against the railing and exhaled puffs of smoke.

He leaned farther and farther back, inch by inch, out of the balcony. He looked as if he would fall over if he weren't careful. It was a reckless and heart-stopping sight. Axel took out his phone. He gulped, but his mouth still felt dry.

At last, he couldn't refrain himself and dialed Amber's number.

He was well aware that she was being confined and watched at all times. Thus, he never dared to reach out to her ever since they parted at the scene of the fire.

Axel, who was usually fearless, was actually afraid of contacting the woman he loved.

The feeling was as if his heart was being roasted in a pit. The pain he suffered was unbearable. Every single second was torture to him.

As a secret agent, he always acted carefully. So, his caller ID was encrypted whenever he made outgoing calls. Even if Amber's cell might be monitored, they would not be able to identify him.

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2094-Nonetheless, Axel was the one who thought too much into it.

Amber's phone was switched off.

His glimmer of hope died down once again. He left the balcony dejectedly.

He had only taken a few steps when he saw...

At the other end of the corridor, Yuliana was sitting on the floor with her back against the wall. She had a bottle of wine in her hand and was completely wasted.

The expensive dress she was wearing had stains of red wine on it. Her hair was in a mess, and strands of hair were stuck on her cheeks. She was like a tender, loving smile on his face.

In the end, Yuliana stopped making a fuss. Just as her body was about to slump over, Liam lowered himself and picked her up. Then, he shouldered a door open and carried her in.

After stime, Liam left the bedroom reluctantly and closed the door.

“Hey, Liam,” Axel called out in a neutral tone from the dark.

Liam lifted his eyes in shock. His gaze met with Axel’s glistening eyes.

“When did you get here, Axel?” Liam’s heart pounded.

“When you first cin.” Axel stared straight at Liam with an infinitely deep gaze. “You were in there for so long, Liam. Did you go all the way with the princess?” Liam held his breath. The dim lighting in the corridor concealed the blush on his cheeks perfectly. “All I did was help to wipe down her mouth and put her to bed. I didn’t touch her As expected, you are lal gentleman, Liam. You are such a saint. If I were you, I’m not sure it I could have held myself back in the face of such temptation.” Axel puffed out a cloud of smoke. The lit end of his cigarette turned bright red before it dimmed. Liam curled his hands into fists in the dark. “She’s still a young woman. Plus, she’s a royall princess. I cannot touch her.” “But I’d rather you did it with her tonight.”

Liam’s heart wrenched. In a hoarse voice, he asked, “What are you talking about, Axel?” “If you didn’t, it just proves that you have developed feelings for this princess.” Axel flicked his cigarette lightly. With a sharp gaze, he continued, “You can be with any woman you want, Liam.

Any woman but her. Dad isn’t the only one against your relationship with her. I’m against it too. Liam felt suffocated. He studied the frigid expression on Axel’s face with a conflicted gaze.

“All these years of working out there, I’ve always traveled between our homeland and Kontina to carry out secret assignments for the Kontinian

government and royal family. I have never given up on investigating Mom's back story. Allot you thight think that ighorance is bliss, but I don't want to live that way. I want to get a clear understanding of it all. So, I have been looking into clues about Mom these three years." Upon hearing that, Liam's chest tightened.

"Did you find something, Axel?" "I still can't be entirely sure for now.

Moreover, this is a top secret. This is the fundamental professional ethic I must uphold as a special agent." Axel got up from the couch and stood to his feet slowly. With steady steps, he walked before Liam with a grim look on his face. "But there is one thing that I can tell you.

"The Kontinian royal family was the culprit behind Mom's exile. Theres a lot of bad blood between Mom and the royal family. You can't be marrying someone from our enemy's side, can you?"

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2095-The atmosphere was heavy and tense.

The theory Liam had formed through Winston was now confirmed by Axel.

Massive waves of emotions surged within him.

He felt like someone had pulled the rug from under him. Every ounce of energy drained from his otherwise unrelenting body, and he slumped forward.

"Liam, Dad has been able to force himself to hold on because of Jonah and Julien, as well as Lyse and Jasper's efforts. It wasn't easy for them to journey with Dad and get through all that. He won't be able to take another blow or suffer again.

"If you're unable to end it properly with that princess of yours, your relationship with her will surely beca threat to our family in the future." Axel narrowed his eyes. The look on his face was cold. "If you can't bring yourself to do it, I can do it on your behalf. I'm not afraid of embarrassing myself, and I'm not afraid of being mean either." "No. I don't need your help." Liam lowered his eyes and tried to hide away his pain. In a husky voice, he continued, "I've explained it clearly to her. I've also told her that we will have a clean break. I will not have anything to do with her life moving forward.

"I carried her back tonight solely because I didn't want her to pass out drunk in the corridor. She's a woman after all. That's all there is to it." Axel noticed the dimmed look in Liam's eyes. He stepped forward and gave him a firm pat on his shoulder. He sighed helplessly, "Let's go, Liam. Lyse must be wondering where we are." Liam and Axel left the room.

The moment the door shut behind them, a creak from the bedroom door, which was being pushed open slowly.

Yuliana's frail and lonely figure appeared. Her face had gone pale, and she looked as fragile as ever.

"How could this be..." She shook her head in disbelief as a sharp pain spread throughout her body.

In fact, she had been pretending to be drunk the whole time. She did so in order to test how Liam felt about her.

Much to her surprise, their royal family had something to do with the misfortune that befell Liam's mother. They had become crossed lovers like Romeo and Juliet.

Yuliana held onto the door for support. She sank down to the ground slowly, with tears streaming down her face.

There was another joyful news tonight-Lauren finally spoke again.

Her speech was like that of a child learning to speak. She couldn't utter long sentences, and her speech ability was still in recovery. Even so, this was a miracle in itself.

Newton held Lauren in his arms and cried tears of joy. Alyssa, Jasper, and the others were moved to tears too.

As for the good news about Tatiana's pregnancy, Alyssa didn't disclose it to the rest. Instead, she decided to wait until everyone went out to see the aurora before first informing Lyla and Sean. Then, she would go with Lyla to have a proper chat with Winston.

At the very least, they could help Winston prepare himself mentally to become grandfather.

She wanted to avoid a situation whereby he'd get so emotional from a sudden announcement that he'd end up passing out.

Jasper stood in front of a dressing mirror. He put on the suit that Alyssa had made for him personally back when she was Alice White.

The dark gray material made him look sleek. The outfit suited his bearing of nobility and stability.

"Is the mended part of the suit noticeable, Xavier?" Jasper observed his smart-looking reflection in the mirror and couldn't help but feel uneasy.

Xavier widened his eyes. He walked round Jasper a few times to examine him.

He rubbed his chin and said, "Hm... It can still be seen if someone comes up close to you. But it's not obvious at a normal social distance. It looks perfect as it is! "Perfect?" Jasper felt suffocated by the pain within him. "It's no longer perfect.

Even if I had the most talented seamstress mend it, the mark is still there. It can never be the same.

"It was all my bad. I ruined Lyse's hard work." "Don't say that, Mr. Beckett! The one who'd ruined madam's hard work was none other than..." Xavier paused.

It was such a joyous day. He didn't want to mention that revolting person's name, which would ruin the mood.

Jasper reached into his chest pocket and retrieved an exquisite-looking box. He opened it.

Inside it was a ten-carat, teardrop-shaped pink diamond. Its base was decorated with tiny white diamonds. The gems twinkled as brightly as the stars and moon in the sky.

A size and top-grade cut like this were unrivaled.

Not only that, Jasper had poured all of his heart into this piece of jewelry.

He was involved in everything from seeking out and selecting the unpublished gemstones to designing and crafting them. He had done all these without Alyssa's knowledge.

Despite her smarts, she didn't catch on at all. This showed how well Jasper had kept this under wraps.

"Will Lyse... say yes?" Jasper felt an electrifying buzz through his heart. His breathing became heavier.

"Of course she will!" Xavier welled up with tears when he noticed how anxious and innocent Jasper looked.

"Madam's deeply in love with you..."

Perhaps she has always been waiting for you to ask." He knew that Alyssa loved him.

Right at that moment, his phone rang. He answered Jonah's call immediately.

"Hey, Jasper," Jonah's deep voice trembled slightly in the wind.

"What's up, Jonah?" After a moment, Jonah took a deep breath. He enunciated every word, "I'm going to propose to Julien tonight." Jasper's eyes lit up.

No matter how well-aware one might be, self-doubt would often creep in at crucial moments. Jasper no longer felt confident. "Don't worry, and just go for it, Mr. Beckett. I've gotten?"

everything prepared for you" Xavier smiled warmly as he comforted him confidently. "I've verified that now is the best time to view the aurora at Bernardia. Even if the weather isn't on our side today, we can put up a man-made display. Whatever it is, I'll make sure that you don't drop the ball. "You just have to put aside all your worries and walk to madam's side boldly!" "Thank you, Xavier."

Jasper straightened his back and smiled slightly.

"I want to lock it down and make him mine. I'm not going to let him go anymore."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2096-Jasper's chest tightened as he listened silently.

"If he says 'yes' tonight, we will register our marriage first thing tomorrow morning."

Jonah was always the calm and restrained type of person. At this moment, however, there was a sense of happiness in his voice. A slight tremble accompanied his every word, as if he was forcing himself to hold his excitement back.

"Same-sex marriage is legal in Bernardia. There can be no better opportunity than this."

"Congratulations, Jonah," Jasper said in a low voice, which carried a hint of envy.

"I have been keeping this thought to myself for a really long time. I didn't know who to tell. It didn't feel right to tell Lyse either."

Jonah chuckled awkwardly. "After thinking about it, I figured you are the only one I can tell."

"It is my privilege to be the first to find out about your good news."

Jasper smiled. He gave them his blessings from the bottom of his heart. "I give my sincerest blessings to the both of you. You and Julien must be happy together, Jonah." "Thank you. We will. The same goes for you and Lyse." In a warm voice, Jonah urged, "Even Landon has settled down. When are you going to marry Lyse, Jasper?"

Jasper hid the jewelry box in his chest pocket. With feelings of anxiousness, he walked toward Winston's room.

"That's great... Taty... That's great!"

Jasper stopped in his tracks. He dashed to hide behind a potted plant.

Through the window, the bright moonlight shone on a pair of lovers embracing one another, highlighting the beautiful and meaningful moment that they shared.

Sean had his arms around Tatiana's waist. He planted kisses all over her face, from her forehead to her cheeks and her lips. He was extremely gentle with her, as if all he wanted was to make her his. Tatiana was madly in love with him in the first place. She couldn't hold up against him being all over her like that. Soon enough, she melted into his arms, moaning softly.

"Sean..." Her eyes were reddened. The look in her moistened eyes was heart fluttering.

"I'm going to be a dad, Taty... I'm going to be a dad!"

In his excitement, Sean pulled Tatiana in for a tight hug. With a tremor in his voice, he added, "Don't be afraid, Taty. I will protect you and our child. I will do all I can to give you both a happy life! "It's too late now, but I will speak with Winston first thing tomorrow morning. I'll ask for your hand in marriage officially!"

"There's no rush."

Tatiana lifted her face toward him. Her face was slightly pale. "Mom and Lyse are talking to Dad about this in the room. They will first give him the heads-up and calm him down, to avoid him getting overly emotional and affecting his health."

"It's okay even if Winston disapproves. I will marry you no matter what."

Sean's heart pounded. He welled up with tears. "If I don't, my life... will be meaningless."

"After all we've been through, Dad understands how you feel about me. I don't think that he will grumble about you cutting ties with your family or your family members not coming over in person to discuss our marriage."

Tatiana pursed her lips slightly. She caressed her belly with a look of worry in her eyes. "It's just... we're not married yet, and I'm not prepared to be a mother."

"I'm afraid that I won't be able to handle things well. I'm worried about not being able to care for you and our child in the end."

"Don't be afraid. I can do it."

Sean thought about how he had been so occupied lately that he hadn't even prepared for a proposal. His heart filled with regret, and his voice became hoarse. "I'll care for both you and our child." "How would you? You're a busy-

"No worries at all. I am a capable man!"

The expression on Sean's face was sincere. He did not look like he was merely cajoling her. "If you don't want to breastfeed the baby, we can go for formula next time. Whether it's changing diapers, preparing the baby's milk, or putting the baby to sleep... leave them all to me. You don't have to worry about those at all!

"Then, we can hire a nanny when the baby is older. The nanny will watch over the baby, and you can watch over the nanny. It'll save you so much worry." "How can I do that?" Tatiana shook her head.

"My mom said that giving birth to a child is like going through hell. After becoming a mother, a woman will lose themselves completely."

Sean caressed her hair lovingly. "It will be an arduous journey for you from the moment of conception until you give birth to this baby.

"It makes me feel terrible to think that I can't take the load off you. So, I will make it up to you manifold after the baby is born.

"I know it'll be tough on you this year, my love. But I will look after the both of you for the rest of my life."

Sean's deeply affectionate words finally relieved Tatiana of all her worries. Her eyes glistened brightly with her anticipation of a blissful life in the future. Jasper smiled, feeling glad. He didn't interrupt them but simply left quietly.

Just as he got to Winston's door, Lyla happened to be coming out of the room.

She looked at him in surprise. "Jasper? What brings you here?"

"Is Lyse in there, Madam Lyla?" Jasper asked in a low voice.

"She is. She's talking with her father. Are you looking for her?"

"No, I was just asking. I... also just wanted to see Winston at the same time." After going through so much, Jasper's voice still trembled out of nervousness. "Go ahead, then.

Otherwise, Winston will be going to bed soon.”

Lyla kept having the feeling that something about Jasper was different tonight. She took a closer look and she smiled. “Oh! This is an exquisite piece of clothing. It’s been a long time since I’ve seen such amazing handiwork.” The content is.

“Lyse made this for me. It’s my favorite suit,” Jasper declared proudly with his head held high.

“Oh, no wonder. Lyse’s craftsmanship is one of a kind.”

Lyla sighed softly. In a tender voice, she said, “I’ve made clothes for Winston before. It’s quite straining on the eyes and draining at the same time. Lyse hasn’t even made any for her brothers. I can see how much she loves you. She really put her effort into it.”

“Yeah...” Jasper choked on his tears.

Lyla left the door slightly ajar. Jasper pushed the door open slowly and entered.

He could hear the muffled chatter coming from Winston and Alyssa in the room.

He followed their voices and walked over. Just as he was about to knock on the bedroom door, he heard Winston speaking in a tender voice.

“Lauren is married. Taty is now pregnant with Sean’s child and they’d be getting married soon How about you, Lyse? When do you plan to get married to Jasper?” Jasper’s heart raced. He held his breath and listened intently.

After a moment of silence, Alyssa spoke up in a gentle yet firm voice, “Dad, I’m not looking to get married for now

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2097-Jasper’s heart hammered against his ribs, a frantic drum solo threatening to burst through his chest. He clenched his hand into a fist against the door.

“Why not?” Winston was perplexed. “Jasper treats you the best. The relationship between both of you has already stabilized, and you’ve lived

together for so long. Why don't you just register your marriage? That way, things will get a lot easier once your relationship is legally recognized."

Alyssa pressed her lips together lightly. "A marriage certificate makes no difference for Jasper and I."

"How is there no difference? If you ask me, the most realistic way to express one's love is to give their lover a status that no one else can replace!"

Winston's gaze was fiery, and he started getting a little emotional. "The only person I have married legally was your mother. She is the only one who has a special place in my heart. She was the only wife I had legally. Although it has been many years since she passed, her place in my heart has never changed.

She is still my wife!

"Right now, people out there will only address you as Ms. Taylor or refer to you as Mr. Beckett's girlfriend. I know that you're very much in love with Jasper. So, don't you want to be known as Mrs. Beckett officially? Isn't that what you have been pursuing so hard for?"

Alyssa lowered her eyes and remained silent.

"My dear, is it... because you're still bothered by the fact that you were once divorced from him? Is that still a thorn in your side?" Winston asked in a concerned voice.

Jasper felt his heart wrenching in his chest. He wasn't sure if Alyssa had gotten over the past hurt, but he knew that he hadn't.

He was insecure, depressed, regretful, and remorseful. He had once hurt the woman he loved the most. He could never forgive himself for that.

It was something that had cut him to the bone.

Naturally, he would never dare to console himself by assuming that Alyssa had forgotten about it. Even though she appeared like she didn't care and didn't mention it, it didn't mean that she had forgotten. "No, Dad. I've let go of it a long time ago. Plus, you know me. I'm the type who doesn't care how much physical pain I go through, but I will not allow myself to feel miserable. So, please don't overthink it. "The main reason I'm not thinking about getting

married yet is because there's one major issue that still bothers me... And that's Jameson."

A look of frigidity came across her eyes. "I won't be in the mood for anything as long as he is still a problem. I can't eat or sleep with a peace of mind.

"Moreover, I know that he isn't taking any action right now because there hasn't been any development in my relationship with Jasper. However, I know him very well. Jasper and I getting married will be the straw that breaks the camel's back.

"Just wait and see. When that time comes, he will definitely strike Beckett Group and KS Group one after another. He will not show mercy to my friends and family just because he claims that he likes me. "Jameson is like a viper lying in wait in the dark. Once the timing is right, or once he is provoked, he will pounce and deliver a fatal blow on his prey.

"Landon and Lauren have just been through so much suffering before they finally ended up together. I don't want anyone from either side of our families or people around us to be hurt again for now." Upon hearing all these from the other side of the door, Jasper was an emotional roller coaster. Once again, he fell in awe of his lover. He was far from her level of broad-mindedness, intelligence, and far-sightedness.

With his intense love for her, all he thought of was to take the next step in their relationship. He only thought of giving her a status and making things up to her.

But he had never considered the possibility of Jameson pouncing and tearing them apart mercilessly if he created such a stir at a time like this.

Even if they kept their marriage a secret, there was no doubt that Jameson would have his way of finding things out.

Furthermore, he wanted to have a grand wedding this time. He wanted it to be a loud declaration that he was marrying Alyssa.

Getting married in secret was miserable and disrespectful. He did not want her to suffer through that.

“Lyse... I never thought that you’d put so much consideration and deep thought into this. I’m really getting on with age. You’ve become more far-sighted than me.”

Winston let out a long sigh. “Since this is the case, just go ahead and make your long-term plans with Jasper. Though, it seems like he’s completely in your control. He won’t be able to run away even if you never ever register your marriage.”

Alyssa giggled. “He wouldn’t dare.”

She sat by Winston’s feet as she gently massaged his legs. “If he runs away, I’ll capture him back and break his legs!”

Winston remarked, “Why does this sound like what I used to always say to Axel?”

“What’s the difference? Men need to be disciplined. Otherwise, they’ll misbehave.”

The father and daughter duo burst out laughing.

Jasper laughed along silently. He retreated out of the room without making a sound, giving Winston and Alyssa space to continue their conversation. Without a doubt, he understood where Alyssa was coming from. Even so, he felt a sense of disappointment in his heart.

He really, really wanted to marry her.

He loved her very much.

Alyssa fell into a moment of silence after Jasper left. Suddenly, she asked softly, “Can I ask you a question, Dad?”

“Of course.” Winston narrowed his eyes comfortably. “When were our father-daughter chats ever so formal? What is it?”

“Dad, do you love Mom?” Alyssa asked in a serious voice.

“I do. Very much. I love her the most,” Winston answered in an even more serious tone.

“If you love Mom so much, why couldn’t you let her be the only woman in your life?” she inquired. At the same time, she looked intently at Winston with a face filled with curiosity.

Upon saying that, Alyssa welled up with tears.

She felt sad, and her heart felt heavy on Jennifer’s behalf.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2098-“I’m sorry, Lyse.” Winston shut his eyes, which were now welled up with tears. “I can’t tell you the reason. But please trust me on one thing-what your mother and I had was eternal. She’s the only one I love, even till today.”

“Dad...”

“Truth be told, during those days when I was really ill, there was one thing I thought about every day. I thought about giving up on treatment and just letting it all go. That way, I would be able to be reunited with your mother in heaven sooner.”

Alyssa rested her head on Winston’s knees and let out a long sigh.

The ambiguity of Winston’s response made her feel even more troubled.

It gave her an even stronger desire to pursue the truth about Jennifer’s life story.

Xavier was startled to see Jasper returning to his room. “That was a quick proposal, Mr. Beckett! Did madam say ‘yes’?”

Jasper shook his head dejectedly. “I didn’t propose.”

“What? Why not? This is such a great opportunity!”

“I’ll wait for another chance in the future.”

Jasper wasn’t keen to go into too much detail. He simply came up with an excuse and said, “I have to be ready with my own preparations in order to propose. Using Landon and Lauren’s wedding as a stepping stone doesn’t seem like a good idea. It also appears insincere.”

Xavier pondered for a moment. Then, he sighed, “I suppose so.”

Jasper looked at his reflection in the full-length mirror. He was reminded of Lyla's compliments on his suit and cheered up. A blissful smile spread across his face.

"We have plenty of time. She's the only one for me in this life. She's not going anywhere no matter what."

The night before, Jonah told Julien that he wanted him to come along to a wine tasting gathering held locally the following day. It would be participated by people in the upper-class societies and they would be able to taste quality wines that would not be available elsewhere.

Julien was a wine lover. He went to bed early happily once he heard that he would be able to taste wines the next day.

The next morning, he was woken up by the sound of an alarm. However, Jonah was not by his side.

"Jonah? Jonah?" Julien rubbed the sleep from his eyes. Suddenly, his phone buzzed.

It was a WhatsApp message from Jonah. "Dad called me over to see him. I've packed everything w Breakfast is in the living hall. made it myself."

Julien pressed his lips together. With a sweet smile on his face, he replied, "Is there anything I can help Dad with?"

"No worries. He's doing well. By the way, the dress code for the gathering is formal. I've prepared an outfit for you to wear to the gathering. It's in the living roo Enjoy your breakfast and change into that outfit.

I'll pick you up shortly."

Julien narrowed his eyes. He sent a kissy face emoji in reply before getting out of bed and going to the living room.

There was a scrumptious spread of breakfast on the table. But Julien was more surprised by the outfit that Jonah had prepared for him.

It was a pure white formal suit. Even its bow tie, lapel pin, and leather shoes were carefully chosen to match his outfit.

That was simply too attentive of Jonah, he thought.

To avoid dirtying his outfit, Julien first had breakfast after washing up. After that, he changed into the outfit piece by piece.

He looked at his striking reflection in the mirror. For some reason, he had this feeling of wonder.

This outfit didn't seem like an outfit for attending an event. Instead, it looked more suited for a groom.

Right at this moment, he received a text from Jonah. "Are you ready, Julien? I'm up front."

Not seeing Jonah in the morning made Julien miss him all the more.

He rushed out of the door in anticipation.

Nevertheless, only Julien knew. He was the only one who knew how passionate and fiery the reserved and self-restrained Jonah could be. "What's this?" Julien pouted. He walked over and held Jonah's hand. "I'm the only one dressed like this? It looks odd." The content is on [En.novelxo.com](http://En.novelxo.com)! Read the latest chapter there!

Jonah was standing tall outside the door. He looked into his eyes with a gentle smile on his face.

He wasn't in any formal wear.

Instead, he had a thick, black wool coat on. His outfit accent got his stable and tall frame, giving off an air of self-restraint.

"It's not. I like it."

Jonah gazed at him deeply. He couldn't take his eyes off of him. He bent his arm, inviting Julien to link arms with him. "Let's go, my Foxy."

Julien smiled. He linked arms with Jonah, and they departed together.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2099-The cloudless sky was a brilliant blue.

After a long drive, the luxury car came to a stop outside a private manor.

"We're here," Jonah announced.

Jonah's broad frame dwarfed Julien's as he reached across to unbuckle Julien's seatbelt.

All he felt was that the atmosphere around him was warm. It felt even warmer than sunshine.

"Why isn't there anyone around? We're not in the wrong place, are we?" Julien blinked, a flicker of unease crossing his features.

Julien was intelligent, but around his lover, his mind seemed to cloud over.

Jonah easily manipulated him, taking advantage of Julien's lovestruck state.

"We're not. Maybe we're just early. Let's go."

Jonah exited the car first, then circled around to open the door for Julien. This grand gesture left Julien speechless. He narrowed his eyes suspiciously.

"Why are you acting so attentive, Mr. Taylor? People aren't usually this nice without an ulterior motive."

Jonah took Julien's hand and helped him out. He then gave Julien a tug, and their tall forms pressed together as if trying to be one.

"Do you find it so hard to trust me?" Jonah's warm breath tickled Julien's ear. "I guess calling you 'Foxy' is apt. Your head is full of tangled thoughts."

Julien couldn't stand it; he flushed, his fair skin turning crimson. He mumbled into Jonah's chest, "It's not that... I've just been played by so many people in the past. It's wonderful to have someone treat me so well. But sometimes... it also feels a little surreal."

Jonah's grip tightened around Julien's waist.

The truth was, before getting together with Julien, Jonah had sent people to Mosgravia to investigate Julien's background. However, it wasn't out of suspicion or apprehension but a desire to understand him better.

Then, to his surprise, this seemingly flirtatious man was the one who was always hurt in relationships. He was either cheated out of money, tricked into intimacy, or betrayed.

Julien yearned for true love. Despite repeated heartbreak, he kept opening his heart, each time giving his all. Yet, wanting to appear strong and dignified, he

masked his vulnerability with a façade of disinterest. As time passed, he became a player.

Deep down, Jonah kept asking himself. Was he really drawn in by his face, which looked so much like that person's? Was this what captivated him?

No, it wasn't. What truly touched him was Julien's unrelenting perseverance and his desire to love passionately.

Julien wasn't afraid that Jonah's heart was a barren land. He was confident that he could have him open up to him and him only.

"You're too good to me, Jonah."

Julien lifted his striking face. A cautious look flashed across his eyes as if he were afraid of losing him. "Can you refrain yourself a little? You're going to spoil me." "I can obey your every command."

Tenderness filled Jonah's eyes. His breathing was low. He continued, "Except this. I can't do that."

Other than his ears, Julien's face turned red too. He couldn't help but press his lips against his. He bit his lip gently and they shared a kiss. Their Adam's apples bobbed.

"Alright, it's about time. Let's continue when we get back."

Jonah took Julien by the hand and strode into the manor.

They walked through the massive, classic manor. Then, two attendants in tailcoats pushed open a quaint, heavy, oversized door for them.

Bright white light streamed into Julien's eyes. His heart skipped a beat. Blood rushed through his veins.

Excitement surged through him! He found himself unable to calm down.

Before him stretched a seemingly endless sea of white roses, the petals cascading like waves.

He covered his mouth. He was absolutely flabbergasted. In his awe, he didn't realize Jonah was no longer by his side.

He stepped into the sea of flowers, his heart pounding in his chest.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2100-“Julien.” A familiar voice gently called out his name, prompting Julien to turn around. His eyes were red.

Just a few steps away, Jonah stood in a smart, black formal outfit that matched Julien’s. He had an outstanding air about him.

Jonah had been wearing that outfit all along, concealed under his coat to keep it a surprise from Julien.

In that moment, even Julien, often dense to subtleties, grasped what was happening. Overjoyed, he let out a shriek.

Simultaneously, a bright streak shot up into the sky, blossoming into the words □Marry me! “Among a thousand roses, you are the only one in my heart.” Jonah

walked forward confidently, then knelt down, presenting a bouquet of the only bright red roses in the entire manor.

“I love you, Julien. Will you marry me?” The passion within him made his voice husky and extremely sexy.

Fireworks burst in the blue sky, adding the final touch to this romantic proposal.

Julien’s eyes welled up. In the end, he cried before the love of his life. Tears streamed down his face as he responded, “Yes.” He took the flowers with trembling hands. He couldn’t stop crying.

“Yes” was all he could manage, but to Jonah, it was more than enough.

Overwhelmed, Jonah pulled Julien into an embrace, tears in his own eyes.

“I was right, wasn’t I? You deserve what everyone else has.” Julien asked in a shaky voice, “Why are they all white roses?” “Landon used red roses for his wedding. I didn’t want you to think I got them from him out of convenience.”

Jonah pulled out the silk handkerchief from his chest pocket and gently wiped Julien’s tears.

Julien burst out laughing.

“But most importantly, white roses remind of you in your white lab coat.” Jonah kissed Julien’s reddened earlobe and whispered flirtatiously, “But you’re more lovable than any flower. I know that best.” Jonah might look noble and respected when he was being serious. But when he flirted, he was utterly seductive. He didn’t have a care for anything else! S At that moment, both their phones started vibrating incessantly with What messages and phone calls from their loved ones.

“Are you picking up?” Julien asked softly.

Jonah switched his phone off, smiling. “Nope.

“I booked a presidential suite at a six-star hotel. We’re not staying at the fortress tonight.” Julien blushed, realizing he wanted the sthing.

After a sumptuous lunch, Jonah walked out of the manor with his arm around Julien’s waist, heading toward the car.

Jonah planned to drive Julien around for a tour this afternoon. He el.

had spent so many days just preparing for the proposal that he hadn’t explored the place with him. Love often made one feel indebted to the other.

Jonah first escorted Julien into the car. He was about to open the car door when he felt a chill down his spine. He spun around.

No one was there, just bushes and trees.

“What’s wrong, Jonah?” Julien leaned out of the window, looking O 11 concerned

“It’s nothing.” Jonah smiled slightly and got into the car.

The sports car’s engine roared to life, and they drove off.

Sometlater, a figure strolled out of the forest, glaring coldly in the white rose that had fallen to the ground.