

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1281 - 1300

Chapter 1281

Sean's heart sank as he scrambled to the living room.

Winston had left home after getting the news about Alyssa's daring escape, jumping from the second

floor, just to meet with Jasper. Feeling enraged, he hurried to Solana City with Neil.

However, it was said that Jonah and Axel had stopped Winston during his journey.

To stop Winston

from separating the loving couple, Axel went to great lengths by puncturing the tire of Winston's car. No

one knew where the two brothers had sent Winston.

Only the women of the Taylor family were at home that night.

"Mom, you're not in great health. Take it slow." Simon helped Sinead Everton onto the couch and gently

comforted her, "Now that we know Sean has been with Ms. Tatiana, you have nothing to worry about.

"He's nearing his 30s, but this is his first relationship. Understandably, he's all excited. This is what you

get for having a son. Once he marries a woman, well...

"Anyway, Sean isn't a cold-blooded man. He was the most obedient to you and Dad among all three of

us. So, don't be angry with him. Take care of your health."

Simon appeared to be comforting his mom, but he was silently fanning her flames of anger. Sinead's

expression fell. She pressed a hand on her chest and coughed. "I guess your brother is like what

you've described. If I don't intervene, he'll forget about me and his family."

"Gosh, Mom, you're overthinking. It's not that serious." Simon patted her on the back.

"You're right. Sean hasn't dated girls, and he's inexperienced in relationships. That's why he's head

over heels for that young lady! He's changed." Gritting her teeth, Sinead spat, "If I don't speak up now,

he might be fooled. As his mom, I should take responsibility for him."

"Fooled? Who do you think will fool him?" An authoritative voice broke the silence, much to Sinead and

Simon's surprise.

They found Mandy approaching them, arm-in-arm with Lyla. She looked graceful and regal, further

displaying her high social standing.

Sinead smiled wryly and greeted her, "Madam Mandy, how have you been?"

She had always looked down on Lyla and Colene because of their unrespectable backgrounds. Only

Mandy earned her respect.

"Mrs. Lynch, I know you're worried about your son, but he's a guy. Don't you think it's ridiculous to turn

him into a flower in a greenhouse?" Mandy ignored the greeting and snickered. "If this goes on, your

son will not grow into a man. Besides, you can't control him forever.

"Why don't you enjoy your retired years with your husband? Better than ruining your relationship with your son."

Sinead jumped from the couch in anger. "Madam Mandy, I know my son the best.

What I'm doing is to

protect my relationship with him. Sean is young, innocent, and inexperienced. He's making rash

decisions in relationships, and he has no idea what type of woman he's looking for.

I'm afraid he might

go down the wrong path!"

Lyla teared up in anger, and her breathing intensified. Without mentioning Tatiana's name, Sinead had

thoroughly humiliated Tatiana. Lyla could not bear the shame.

However, she was too gentle to clap back at Sinead. Thankfully, Mandy came to her rescue. She

snapped, "Madam Mandy, are you talking about Taty now? Think carefully before you answer.

Simon hurriedly held back Sinead when he noticed the escalation. To his dismay, Sinead, concerned

for Sean and enraged at Mandy, cackled and jeered, "Madam Mandy, there must be some

misunderstanding.

"Our sons know their place—the Taylors are out of their league. However, a young lady like Tatiana will

be a perfect match for the Schmidts. Don't you think so?"

Lyla turned red from the anger. Even her lips were twitching.

Chapter 1282

Mandy flipped, resisting the urge to grab a fistful of soil from the flower pot and shove it into Sinead's mouth.

"Mom, what did you say?" Sean rushed down the stairs to his mom with resentful eyes. He seemed to

be burning in rage. "What did you just say? How could you?"

The sight of Sean with gauze on his left eye and bruises on his face worried Sinead. She cried, feeling

bad for him. "Oh, my dear son. What has happened to you? Who did this to you? I'll kill him!"

Then, she reached out to touch his face with a trembling hand, but he swatted it away. He threatened,

"If you want me to see you as my mom, you need to stop being mean."

Sean felt his blood boiling. "By the way, Taty is my woman. I won't marry anyone except for her. Don't

ever associate her with that trash of the Schmidt family!"

"Sean, you... you..." Sinead was tongue-tied after being shamed by her son in public.

"Sean, what are you doing?" Simon went up to hold his mother, concern etched on his face. "Mom

missed you a lot. She was worried something bad had happened to you. Did you know that the

Schmidts had filed a lawsuit against you?"

Even Mandy and Lyla were taken aback by the update. Sean remained composed and questioned

coldly, "So what? That's none of your business. I can handle it myself."

"How are you going to handle it? You're only going to make a mess." Simon pointed a finger at his

brother with disappointment. "The Schmidts are suing you for aggravated assault.

You can't win against

their tricks. It will be a David and Goliath situation.

"And look at the injuries on you. Only you know how you got hurt."

"Simon Lynch, shut up!" Sean grabbed his brother by the collar and lifted him off the floor. "You should

have kept this news from Dad and Mom if you truly cared for them. I know what you're getting at. You

should just come to me. I will not let this slide. How dare you harass Tatiana and her family!"

Sinead, who had pieced the puzzle, started shaking in fear. Sean had gotten on the bad side of the

Schmidts, one of the few distinguished families in Solana City. He was in deep trouble now.

It didn't matter if the Lynches had assisted the Taylors for years. The Lynches were nothing more than

disposable pawns for the KS Group. Moreover, Winston Taylor and Victor Schmidt were old friends.

Hence, it was unlikely that the Taylors would side with Sean.

She believed it was Tatiana's fault for getting Sean into trouble with the Schmidts.

She thought, "What a

jinx! Why do you have to give my son trouble?"

Gripped by intense fear, she felt a piercing pain in her heart. Sweating profusely, she collapsed weakly

in

Simon's arms.

He gasped, "Damn it! Mom's got a heart attack!" He hurriedly found some pills from his pocket and fed

one to Sinead while barking at Sean, "Call the ambulance!"

Chapter 1283

Despite wanting to keep Tatiana company, Sean had no choice but to see his mom to the hospital.

Silence descended on the living room after the massive family argument just now.

Too shocked to

speak, Lyla clutched her sleeve with one hand and held Mandy's arm with another.

"Lyla, are you okay?" Mandy caressed Lyla's cold hand.

"I'm fine," Lyla croaked.

"The Schmidts are rascals, but the Lynches are not better." Mandy shook her head indignantly. "I

thought they'd at least be grateful for Winston's favor. These ingrates! Sean is a good guy, but his

parents and brother are unbearable. I'm worried they'd bully Taty if she marries Sean."

"Mandy, that's enough." Lyla closed her eyes and shook her head remorsefully. "It's not anyone's fault.

I'm the one to blame. I'm too weak and useless to promise my daughter a happy marriage."

Unbeknownst to them, Tatiana had witnessed the scene unfold from the second floor. She overheard

Sinead and Simon's taunt, and she saw Sean going against his family for her sake.

Because of that, she felt heartbroken. Holding to the wall, she slowly made her way back to a dark

corner, where she sat down and hugged her knees. How she hoped she could hide away.

"Taty? Taty? Are you there?" Colene searched for Tatiana. She picked up on the noise and finally found

the poor girl sobbing in a corner.

Colene, who was childless, felt the maternal urge to comfort Tatiana. She pulled Tatiana into a hug.

"Child, what are you crying for?"

She was heartbroken at the sight of Tatiana's tears. Tatiana wondered, "Colene, is there no hope

between me and Sean? Mrs. Lynch seems to hate me. Am I that useless?"

"Nonsense! Do not ever look down on yourself! That old hag has no taste—she couldn't see what a

precious child you are. Do not be hurt by their words."

Tatiana, who had been wallowing in sadness, broke into a smile at Colene's way of speaking.

"Now, that's my girl. You're prettiest when you smile!" Colene wiped away Tatiana's tears, but she felt

troubled and annoyed.

After seeing Tatiana back to the room, Colene still couldn't get over it. She finally contacted someone

whom she hadn't spoken to for a while.

The man was once part of the Ivory Gang back when she was still attached to the gang. Nathan

Waters, an adopted son of Colene's father, had now been promoted to the gang leader position.

"Oh, Colene! I never thought I'd get a call from you again. Is this a dream?"

Nathan sounded agitated.

"This is not a fucking dream. I'll keep it short. I need you to beat up this guy,"

Colene instructed in her

usual direct manner.

"Who's that? I'm at your service?"

Colene hissed, "Simon Lynch!"

Nathan didn't prod. "Sure. Are we sticking to the usual rule?"

"Yes. Beat him up badly, but keep him alive."

Chapter 1284

One day, Simon was relishing the company of escorts and good wine at a premium lounge in a

luxurious nightclub. The air was filled with smoke and the sounds from partying.

Sitting across from him was the heir of the Schmidt Group, Josh Schmidt. The fact

that Simon was

invited to the party that night meant he had received the seal of approval from Josh.

The Schmidts

were considered one of his connections now.

Now acquainted with the Becketts and the Schmidts, Simon had no reason to fear

the Taylors

anymore.

"Mr. Schmidt, it was just a small favor. You're too nice," Simon remarked

energetically with an escort in

his arm.

"It's just a few drinks. Don't mention it." Josh swirled the wine and lifted a brow in

amusement. "This is

nothing compared to your brilliant suggestion of suing your brother for aggravated

assault.

"For one, this is a revenge for David. Someone needs to pay for the suffering he

had been put through.

Besides, this is a good chance to break up Sean and Ms. Tatiana. Knowing how

much your mom loves

his son, she'd rather die than allow Sean to marry the lowly daughter of Winston's third wife. You've

killed two birds with one stone."

Since the Schmidts could not lay a finger on Jasper and Alyssa yet, they'd make inroads by starting

with the people around the couple.

There was no way Josh would allow Sean to beat David by marrying Tatiana.

"Haha! It's all because you paid me well." Under the influence of alcohol and wealth, Simon shed his

gentlemanly facade. His eyes twinkled with greed. "You made a great offer to me, knowing you'rePlease bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

asking me to sue my brother. I'll have to work well with you."

"You're suing your brother. Don't you feel sorry for him, having grown up together?" Josh inquired with

a smile.

"He's not my brother." Simon seethed with malice. "He's just Alyssa Taylor's lapdog."

Josh clicked his tongue and gracefully took a sip of red wine.

"Mr. Schmidt, you know my reputation in the legal field. Just leave your brother's case to me. I'll help

you to secure a perfect victory. Besides, if your company needs legal assistance, my door is always

open. I'll welcome you at any time."

Josh looked up lazily at Simon's eager expression and smiled. "Seeing how diplomatic and flexible you

are, it's no wonder you're a reputable attorney. From what I learned, you are a close acquaintance of

Mr. Javier, and you've helped him to take care of legal troubles more than once.

"But you seemed to have mishandled Madam Sophia's drug offense case. She's still on remand, and

her court hearing is around the corner. Due to the huge repercussions of her case, the court has

decided on a public hearing, which the Becketts had failed to stop."

Josh's smile turned into a disdainful snicker. "Jasper Beckett and Alyssa Taylor have ruined your

personal record of 100 percent wins. When the news spreads, you start receiving fewer cases. How

could I trust your professional ability?"

The smile on Simon's face froze. He felt as though Josh had slapped him in the face. Anger burned in

his chest.

He argued, "Sure, there's a court hearing soon, but that's where my strength lies.

Even if I can't help

her walk away free, I can appeal for a lighter sentence." Downing a huge glass of alcohol, he declared,

"Just wait and see."

"Sure. I'll wait for your good news, Attorney Lynch." With a smirk, Josh said,

"Prove your ability through

the Beckett's court case, and we'll have ample opportunities to work together."

Simon headed toward the parking garage, drunk and furious. His cheerful mood at the start of the night

had turned into deep frustration.

Simon belatedly realized that Josh had manipulated him. Josh turned against him and even made

empty promises. Simon thought, "None of the Schmidts is good."

Chapter 1285

After a belch, Simon grumbled, "Damn it! Do you really believe I would have willingly joined your

ridiculous little party if I hadn't bungled the Sophia Kirkman case?"

He tugged on his tie and spat on the floor. "Just wait and see. I'll secure a perfect win at Sophia

Kirkman's court hearing. You'll beg for my help then, and I won't even cast a look at you!"

As he reached for his phone to call an Uber, a group of hooligans sporting colorful patterned shirts

under their suits approached him. Grinning, they wielded sticks and swiftly closed in on him.

"W-What are you doing?" Simon's eyes widened. He instantly sobered up.

"Can't you tell? We're here to rough you up." Just then, someone struck Simon's back with a stick,

causing him to crumple to the ground.

Coughing, he growled, "Do you know who I am?" His bones seemed to have cracked under the

pressure. Huddled on the ground, he continued shouting at them out of pride, "I'm an attorney—the

legal counsel of the Beckett Group. The president of the Schmidt Group is my good friend too! Lay a

finger on me, and you'll be as good as dead in Solana City. I'll make sure you end up behind bars."

"Hahaha! Who the fuck do you think you're scaring? We're veterans. The prison is like our second

home by now. Do you think that's going to intimidate us? We heard you're a scoundrel—an

unscrupulous attorney who takes on any case. Well, today, we're serving justice. Beat him up!"

Curling into a ball, Simon shielded his head as the four hooligans started beating him up. He begged,

"Argh! I was wrong! Please spare my life!"

In a matter of minutes, he suffered fractures throughout his body. Bleeding from the head, he knelt and

begged for mercy.

Not far away, Nathan Waters leaned against the car window, observing the scene from a luxury car. He

recorded the beating while chuckling. Then, he sent the video to Colene.

"How's this, Ms. Colene? Want something more? Like, say, defecating in his mouth?" He followed up

with two cute emojis, completely deviating from the image of the Ivory Gang leader.

Shortly after, she responded, "That's disgusting."

A few seconds later, she added, "Sure. Why not?"

"Got it, Ms. Colene!"

Nathan waited and waited, but Colene didn't respond anymore. Reading her texts repeatedly, he smiled

affectionately and pouted. "Hmph. Why didn't she bother to chat with me? She's still as petty as ever."

Five days had passed in the blink of an eye, and many things unfolded. Winston, who went on his way

to look for Alyssa, was ambushed by Jonah and Axel halfway.

No matter how he questioned his sons, they refused to disclose Alyssa's whereabouts. However, they

insisted that Alyssa was safer with Jasper than with anyone else.

In his six decades of life, he had presumed his children would heed him, yet they ended up opposing

him. That did not sit well with him at all.

At the same time, the Schmidts grappled with their own set of challenges.

Chapter 1286

After David was bailed out, the first thing he did was to fix his two broken front teeth. Then, he

continued his playboy ways under the Schmidts' protection. Despite having bruises all over his face, he

remained unbothered and hired a couple of young models to have fun with.

For that, he took Viagra to treat his erectile dysfunction, but he ended up overdosing. His eyes rolled

back, and he foamed from the mouth. He had to be rushed to the hospital for emergency treatment.

Upon learning about the incident, Victor was frustrated and worried. He had no choice but to keep it to

himself while discreetly searching for a way to treat David's condition.

He felt fortunate that the Taylors had withdrawn their lawsuit against David.

Hence, he decided to lay

low for a while before thinking about revenge.

On the other hand, Simon suffered a worse fate. He was beaten up at the parking garage and later

stuffed with excrement in the mouth, just like Nathan had promised Colene.

In the aftermath, Simon lost his appetite for days, as he was traumatized by the scent of the excrement.

Not only that, he vomited violently and ran a fever.

Such humiliation was worse than death. He couldn't help but wonder about the despicable person who

had fed him excrement.

One night, Simon woke up in the middle of the night, feeling weak. He suddenly recalled the glimpse of

the lapel pin on one of the hooligans. It was a motif of a red bird.

He thought it looked like a Northern cardinal, which reminded him of the largest gang in Solana City,

the Ivory Gang.

At the thought, he yelled and held his head in fear, his teeth chattering and his body covered in sweat.

One day, delegations, along with the leadership from five major metropolises, convened in Solana City

to meet with the city mayor and congresspeople. It was clearly a very important meeting.

As the wife of a representative, Daisy had started preparing her attire from a week ago. Her dress was

full of intricate embroidery, reminiscent of the frivolity of Marie Antoinette.

Ever since her marriage to Timothy Clemons, she had meticulously paved his path to success. She

networked with elected officials and businessmen, crafted his public image, and campaigned for him.

After much stress and monetary investment, she finally got him to where he was.

Now that Timothy was well-connected, all that was left was the election. If elected, he'd be the new

mayor of Solana City, which was one step closer to her dream of being the First Lady one day.

While tying Timothy's tie for him, she nagged at him to remind him of things to be said at the meeting

and ways to maintain his image. Looking irritated, he snapped, "Enough! I'm tired of all that talk."

Swatting her hand away, he sorted out his tie with a frown and grumbled, "You were quite a cool

woman in the past. Why do you sound like my mom now?"

"You ingrate! Are you complaining about me now after your career has taken off?"

Daisy jabbed a

finger at his temple and jeered, "Without me, you wouldn't be where you are.

Remember, Timothy

Clemons, you're nothing without me!"

He glowered at her and entered the bathroom. After he left, his phone buzzed.

Daisy, who had secretly

gotten her hand on his passcode, unlocked his phone.

Upon seeing his passionate chat histories with multiple women, she erupted in anger. Dashing into the bathroom, she tossed the phone onto him and growled, "Timothy Clemons, how dare you cheat on me? That's betrayal!"

Stunned, he mumbled, "Did you just check my phone without my permission? How could you—"

Chapter 1287

"Why can't I? I'm your wife!" Daisy could not be bothered to maintain her image as the congressman's wife. Instead, she grabbed Timothy by the collar and shook him hysterically. "How could you do this to me after all I've done for you, you heartless bastard?"

Just as she was about to slap him, he grabbed her wrist and pinned her hands to the back. Losing her

balance, she knocked against the door and inhaled sharply from the pain.

"Argh!" She widened her eyes in shock as she complained, "How dare you hit me?"

I'm the daughter of

the Schmidt family. Lay a finger on me? I'll tell my dad and Josh about this!"

"Tell them, then! I've had enough of you, you filthy bitch!" Timothy lost his cool and pointed a finger at

her stunned face. "The election is around the corner. If you make a scene, all your efforts will go down

the drain. You and I are chained by fate. If I go down, you'll go down with me!"

The color drained from her face as she stared blankly at Timothy. She had never expected that all her

hard work invested into Timothy would backfire on her.

"You repeatedly bullied and humiliated me with your social status over the years. I endured that in

silence. You wanted to play a loving couple in public, which I have given my cooperation to.

"From now on, you should stay out of my business and fulfill your duties as a congressman's wife, or we're done!"

Timothy effectively declared that he would go solo. He smoothed out his collar, which she had tightly grasped. Then, he left, slamming the door behind him without so much as to take another look at her.

Daisy fell onto the floor with a look of disbelief and streaks of tears on her face. After a while, she rose and wiped away her tears. Standing in front of the mirror, she forced an eerie smile.

Daisy said, "Right! Those bitches mean nothing! I'll be the wife of the mayor soon. I'll need to be gracious. When the results are out, I'll get rid of each of them with my own hands! Just wait and see!"

At 5:00 pm sharp, the Solana City leadership hosted the delegations at the Solana City Central City

Hall.

Mayor Hodgson and his wife, along with Timothy and Daisy, graced the event with other highly-ranked

officials of Solana City and business elites. Under the attention of the media and staff, the VIPs

marched into the city hall.

The chairman of Schmidt Group, Victor, and the president, Josh, were invited to the event as business

representatives. All the Schmidts were present except for David, who was in recovery, and the

enigmatic Jameson.

Amid the glamorous entrance, no one noticed a luxury van that was discreetly parked across from the

city hall.

Behind the tinted windows, Jasper lifted Alyssa by her waist and sat her on his lap.

He kissed her

tenderly and slowly, his eyes painted with lust.

"Mmph... Alright. That's enough." Panting, she pushed him away. Her swollen lips

were like ripe

cherries.

Alyssa reminded him, "We're on a mission!"

"We're executing the mission now." He grinned seductively.

"I'm not talking about that! I'm referring to something serious!" Blushing, she

punched his chest

playfully.

"The more I taste you, the more addicted I am." Caressing her cascading dark hair,

Jasper stared at

her deeply and bit her on the ear lobe. "I'll never have enough of you."

Chapter 1288

Alyssa had dreamed of hearing such loving words from Jasper's mouth for a long time, but they

remained a dream. Now that Jasper clung to her and repeatedly showered her with sweet talk, she

found it a little annoying.

Every time he touched and kissed her, he'd set off fireworks in her mind.

Succumbing to his charm, she

allowed herself to fall deeper into him.

Even if she did not express her love in the form of words, Jasper could tell from her reaction to him.

Gathering herself, she wrapped his tie around her fingers. "Jasper, weren't you a gentleman in the

past? Why are you like a dog that's gone into heat?"

She suddenly covered her mouth upon realizing her wrong choice of words. He might have acted like a

hot-blooded teenager, driven crazy by lust, but she decided to watch her mouth out of respect.

To her surprise, he panted heavily, eyes dripping honey. He caressed her nape and pressed his

forehead against hers, saying, "Lyse, I'm your dog."

Her heart raced wildly as her cheeks blushed. She poked him in the chest and grumbled, "Stop it! Are

you saying that I'm a bitch too?"

Jasper swallowed hard and bit her on her rosy lips. He suggested, "We rarely travel in a van. There's

enough space in here for us..."

"I'm here to take my revenge, not to have sex!" Cheeks flushed, she gave him a flick on the forehead

and changed the topic, "By the way, why didn't I see the Harpers today? As the soon-to-be president,

shouldn't Landon show up at an event of this scale? He wouldn't want to give the spotlight to the

Schmidts.

"The Harpers are still grappling with the consequences of Zoe's actions. They've been at the center of

gossip, and their attendance would only attract criticisms."

Alyssa scoffed. "Hmph. Not bad. At least they know their place."

Jasper inched closer and rubbed the tip of his nose against her cheek in a flirtatious move. "Landon

said that he hates social events like these. He'd rather spend his time with his lovely wife than meet

with old farts. I wholly agree with him."

"You've been hugging me nonstop for days. I woke up sweaty and sticky because of you. It feels

disgusting." She hopped off from his lap and said, "We're sleeping in different rooms tonight!"

Arms empty and being told to sleep alone that night, Jasper felt bad for himself.

"Don't do this to me,

Lyse."

At that time, they heard a knock on the car window. Alyssa rolled down the window and found Xavier standing out there.

Xavier reported, "Mr. Beckett, Madam Alyssa, everything's been arranged in the city hall."

"Got it. Thanks for your hard work." She nodded with a smile before warning sternly, "Still, keep a close eye. This is an important event, so I expect tight security.

"The Becketts are not in attendance. If the Schmidts catch you in the city hall, they'll notice something amiss. That will jeopardize our plans."

"Don't worry, Lyse." Jasper wrapped an arm around her waist with a smile. "My men have infiltrated the city hall."

Eyes twinkling, she felt more relieved at the reassurance. Then, she opened her laptop and coded away furiously.

Jasper was no longer a stranger to the multi-talented woman, but every time he witnessed her at work,

he'd feel amazed by her capabilities while feeling inferior.

"Okay. Everything's ready." She tapped on the Enter key and cracked her sore fingers. "All's left is to sit

back and watch the show."

Jasper gently held her hand and caressed them. He'd let Alyssa do anything she liked, as he'd always

be there to back her up. Even if the sky fell on her, he'd be there to protect her.

Chapter 1289

The atmosphere in the grand hall of the city hall was tense and serious. The audience was comprised

of important officials and business representatives from Solana City and all across the nation.

At that moment, Orlander Hodgson was delivering a keynote speech onstage.

Members of Congress

and business representatives sat in the front rows, while family members like Daisy were arranged to be seated in the back.

As the only daughter of the Schmidt family, Daisy was especially important in high society. Still, today's event was mostly their husbands' arena. As a spouse, she had no say in the event.

An attention-seeker, she was displeased at the treatment at the event, especially knowing that she was the reason behind Timothy's career success.

Without the support of the Schmidt Group, the guidance of Victor Schmidt, and her meticulously crafted public persona, Timothy would never have achieved success smoothly.

The more she thought over it, the happier she felt. It took her mind off the horrible feeling upon learning of Timothy's multiple affairs.

One day, she vowed to be seated in the front row as the mayor's wife. With that in mind, she

straightened up in her seat with a haughty demeanor.

The guests around her exchanged gossip. "Look at that smug expression on her face! All I could see

was her nostrils flaring."

"Isn't that right? The election hasn't kicked off yet, but she seems confident in her husband's victory.

What gives her that confidence?"

cancel

"Daisy Schmidt still thinks she's important because she's a Schmidt, but she has lost her social

standing after marrying into the Clemons family. Rumors had it that she begged her family for money to

finance her husband's electoral campaign. Because of that, the Schmidts are annoyed at her, but she

still walks around feeling good about herself."

"I don't have confidence in Clemons. He looks like a corrupted man. If he and his wife are in power, the

citizens will be in trouble."

Despite being surrounded by the mean comments, Daisy did not take them seriously. To her, the

guests were envious of her social standing and her husband's future success.

Mayor Hodgson ended his speech. Thundering applause filled the air. The emcee returned to the stage

and announced, "Let's welcome Congressman Timothy Clemons, who will introduce the three-year

commercial plan for Solana City!"

Timothy glided onto the stage amidst the attention and applause. Daisy nearly stood up to clap for him,

too eager to show off their relationship to the world.

Standing in front of the microphone, Timothy beamed radiantly and began, "Ladies and gentlemen,

next, I will be introducing Solana City's—"

He froze in horror when he turned to look at the screen. Concern clouded his initially cheerful face. He

appeared as though he was struck by lightning.

Instead of the anticipated PowerPoint slides, the screen displayed a handwritten invoice, clearly

recording the details of the bribe he had taken, from the date and the time to the location. Bribes of

different amounts ranging from tens of thousands to millions were listed clearly.

cancel

He trembled in shock while Daisy's mind went blank. Her blood froze as her face paled. She nearly

fainted on the spot.

Meanwhile, the audience started whispering to each other. "What are those? They don't look like

presentation slides to me."

"Hmm, those look like invoices—records of bribery!"

"Timothy Clemons' name is written on those invoices. He's taken those bribes, I assume."

Soon, the screen displayed a series of candid photos on autoplay. The photos showed Timothy entering private clubs, receiving expensive jewelry, and even entering the lounge of the private club with two wavy-haired women in his arms.

The photos caused a stir in the audience and dropped a bomb on the media representatives.

cancel

Chapter 1290

"Oh, my God! Who did this? This is amazing!"

"Gathering so much evidence and revealing it at such a crucial moment? This is aimed at destroying Timothy!"

"Could it be Mr. Hodgson? After all, they're rivals in this election."

"That's possible. But does the Hodgson family have such means? The mastermind behind this must be someone stronger."

Flashlights were flickering. All cameras captured the shocked Timothy, who was trembling uncontrollably on the stage.

Some reporters were no longer satisfied with just taking photos. They rushed toward the podium, aiming their microphones and cameras at him.

"Mr. Clemons, are the pictures real?"

"Did you take bribes? Are you involved in illicit transactions?"

Timothy's lips trembled uncontrollably, and he staggered backward. "It's not me! Someone photoshopped it. Someone is trying to set me up!"

"What about the ledger? How do you explain that?"

"It's fake! It's all fabricated! I never took that money! Never!"

Timothy was drenched in sweat as he shouted in panic, "Where's the security? Come and maintain order!"

Seeing the chaotic scene where Timothy was besieged by the media and had his dirt exposed one after another, Victor turned furious. His face darkened at once.

"Find out what's going on!"

Victor's eyes were red, and he was struggling to breathe. "This person is targeting Timothy, but it's actually an attack on our family.

Who has the audacity to target us?

"Yes, Dad. I'll go find out now."

Josh realized that the situation was out of control, so he urgently said, "I'll send someone to escort you out of here amid the chaos. Timothy is your son-in-law, after all. If something happens to him, it might affect you."

"No!" Victor adamantly refused. "If we leave now, won't it be admitting that these scandals are true? It'll make people think that

Schmidt Group can't handle a joke. We'll become a laughing stock."

Just then, Josh's phone vibrated.

Sternly, he answered the phone. Daisy's urgent voice came through. "Josh, come out for a moment. I'll be waiting for you in the corridor."

When Josh arrived, he saw a pale Daisy anxiously pacing.

"Daisy, what's going on?"

"Josh, you have to save Tim."

Daisy grabbed Josh's arm with her eyes full of panic. "If today's events get out... Tim's career will be completely ruined."

Josh gritted his teeth angrily. "It's a big event today. With so many officials and media present, do you think you can keep it a secret? The whole city already knows!"

Shocked, Daisy staggered back. Her heartbeat seemed to stop at this moment.

"Are those ledgers and photos real?" Josh sternly questioned her after a deep breath.

Regretfully, Daisy closed her eyes and nodded.

"You waste! You can't even control your matrilocal husband, and you still call yourself a daughter of the Schmidt family?"

"You've been supporting him with our family's money, and this is what we get? An ungrateful punk?" Josh was furious, feeling more annoyed the more he looked at his useless sister.

"What's the use of saying this now? You're scolding me now that things have gone south. Why didn't you talk about the benefits you gained from Tim?."

"Do you think I supported him to become mayor to benefit myself? If he becomes mayor, it'll benefit Schmidt Group!" Daisy cried hysterically, on the verge of a breakdown.

"Enough! Keep your voice down. Do you want everyone to hear?" Josh glared at her, overwhelming her with his oppressive presence.

Indeed, Daisy dared not cry anymore. Trembling, she begged, "Josh... you must save Tim. Even if it's for the reputation of Schmidt Group.... you have to save him."

"I know."

Josh took a deep breath, and his eyes turned dark. "Once this matter gets out, officials will come to investigate Timothy. I'll send people to seal off the scene and try to get you a chance to leave."

Chapter 1291

‘The venue was in chaos, and security personnel were deployed to maintain order. However, the event was grand, and numerous media outlets were invited.

All the reporters swarmed Timothy, trapping him in the middle and making it difficult for him to move.

That was how the media industry worked. For them, scandals were like blood in the water, and they were the sharks. Moreover, this was an epic scandal.

Victor's son-in-law, the hottest contender in the city's mayoral “= election, was actually involved in embezzlement and city affairs.

Who wouldn't want to be the first to report this? Every reporter was eager to devour Timothy alive.

"3 Hodgson, should contact headquarters to send more personnel” ‘The situations getting out of control.” Orlander's secretary

hurriedly approached Orlander; Standing in an inconspicuous corner, Orlander left the spacious stage to his rival with a smile that

suggested he enjoyed watching the spectacle "Let's just quietly enjoy the show. You don't need to do anything, But make.

sure to protect me and my wife, lest a bigger spectacle unfold, and we get caught up later." To prevent the situation from

worsening, the Schmid family increased security personnel to guard both the front and back doors of the Ath moment, three black cars lined.

up at the entrance.

As the doors opened, prosecutors, dressed in suits with badges displayed, quickly exited the vehicles. Leading the way was Silas.

His eyes were bright, and he had a solemn

expression. It was a far cry from his playful demeanor in front of his family.

His powerful presence was so tense that it made people hold their breath and refrain from staring.

Upon seeing the procession of prosecutors approaching, the security guard at the entrance was intimidated.

Please make way. Don't delay our work." Silas spoke calmly, with a cold and composed expression. The security guard dared not

obstruct, nodding in agreement as he made way for them.

Upon entering the hall, Silas pressed the Bluetooth earpiece on his left ear and contacted Alyssa. "Lyse, Um "What? How did it

go so smoothly? That's a bit unexpected, Alyssa expressed some surprise. "Look at who you're talking to. In a few moments, it has

to be me. Unexpectedly, Silas only managed to keep up the act for three seconds before Schmidt Group's men swiftly arrived,

forming an impenetrable barrier, Uh-oh, someone got slapped in the face."

Alyssa's playful laughter echoed in Silas's ear, "It seems it's not as smooth as you imagined." "Can you see me?" Silas whispered,

looking around.

"Of course. Not only can I see you, but I can also see what's happening inside the venue." On the other end, Alyssa had her hand

resting on her hand. From the screen, she watched Timothy being besieged by the crowd and a pale Vitor, who was torn

between leaving and staying; She couldn't help but smile happily.

“This is really a must-watch spectacle.”

Silas straightened his posture and SSS tightened his teeth. "Hmph Just watch, Lys Ill add the most intense scene to his spectacle

today." "Don't you need to get in first?" As soon as Alyssa said that, Jasper's warm hand encircled her, gently rubbing her

shoulders "Lyse, don't worry. As said, have people inside.

Silas will surely get in.

Alyssa's eyes were narrowed from her smile as she leaned against Jasper's chest.

he had been independent all these years, whether as his wife or a doctor without borders. She was like a proud and blooming

rose with thorns.

But since she had Jasper, she just “55 ‘wanted to be an ordinary woman.

No matter what, he always spoiled her and gave her an irreplaceable sense of security, "Sorry, there's an important event: here

today. You can't go in," said a Schmidt Group's bodyguard.

Silas Taylor, prosecutor of Solana City.

Investigative Bureau."

Chapter 1292

Silas' eyes were stern as he spoke. "I'm here on official orders. The Investigative Bureau has approved the arrest of Mr. Timothy

Clemons for investigation. Please let us do our job."

"We weren't notified. We only know that unauthorized personnel are not allowed to step inside." The bodyguard's attitude

became more uncompromising.

As Silas smirked, his eyes turned cold. "Do you know that you're already breaking the law?"

The bodyguards had a strong backing, so they didn't take Silas seriously.

"Looking at your attire, you're obviously not official personnel. Given your fear of us entering to make an arrest, I'm suspecting

you're affiliated with Schmidt Group." Silas chuckled.

The bodyguards suddenly panicked.

Before they came to stop the prosecutors, Josh had explicitly ordered them not to mention a word about the Schmidt Group, no

matter how they were pressured.

They just had to stall the prosecutors to give more time for the Schmidt family's operations. If Timothy was taken away by the

prosecutors, it would be a dead end.

So they could only grit their teeth and say, "No! We're not from Schmidt Group.

We were sent by Mr. Hodgson to maintain order."

"Oh? You're Mr. Hodgson's people? How come I don't recognize any of you?"

A calm voice, accompanied by footsteps, approached. At once, everyone turned around.

The person approaching was none other than Daniel Crosby, Orlander's chief secretary. He was accompanied by a group of

people, all working for the Hodgson family.

Schmidt Group's bodyguards were dumbfounded.

"How dare you impersonate the Hodgson family's men and frame Mr. Hodgson right under his nose?"

Daniel sternly scolded, then turned to Silas with a polite smile. "Mr. Taylor, I think you should issue another arrest warrant to apprehend these people who are obstructing official duties. Get the name of the person behind their back to clear Mr. Hodgson's name."

Silas nodded. "I'll investigate this matter thoroughly."

"Good. By the way, Mr. Hodgson supports the officials' decisions and will spare no effort to cooperate fully with the work of the prosecutors."

Daniel took the opportunity to boost Orlander's image. He was truly smart.

People from the Schmidt Group were utterly defeated. None dared to block the prosecutors anymore.

"Thank you for your cooperation."

Silas walked with determination, leading his subordinate, Finley Lawson, toward the venue.

As they left, Daniel avoided others and went to a corner to make a phone call.

At this moment, Jasper, who was asking for a kiss from Alyssa, received a call on his phone.

"Stop it... I gotta answer the phone." Blushing, Alyssa put her hands on his chest.

When she felt the perfect shape of his chest

muscles through his shirt, she began to imagine things.

Jasper's eyes deepened. Taking advantage of her distraction, he grabbed her chin and pecked her lips before pressing the

speakerphone button.

Daniel's voice came through. "Mr. Beckett, I've taken care of the matter you instructed. Mr. Taylor has already entered the

venue."

"Thank you, Daniel."

Suddenly, Jasper leaned his tall and sturdy body toward Alyssa, pressing her against the car window.

The next second, his uncompromising kiss came down forcefully, sealing her lips.

Of course, he wasn't satisfied with just a brief taste. His greedy nature was always revealed in front of her.

Alyssa's eyes were shining under Jasper's passionate kiss. Instinctively, she wrapped her arms around his neck. However, she was surprised deep down.

She had been monitoring everything that happened in the hall through the camera.

The person Jasper arranged was actually Orlander's chief secretary?

Alyssa couldn't help but be astonished.

Smiling, Daniel said respectfully, "It's nothing, Mr. Beckett. It's my honor to assist in any way I can. Moreover, helping you is, in a

way, helping Mr. Hodgson. After all, Mr. Hodgson has been looking forward to this spectacle today. In the future..."

Chapter 1293

"Feel free to ask if you need my help, Mr. Beckett." Daniel was extremely polite as if Jasper were his

boss.

Meanwhile, the temperature in the car gradually rose. Jasper's and Alyssa's lips intertwined in a deep and lingering kiss.

As Jasper reluctantly ended this euphoric moment, he smiled in satisfaction.

No one could tell whether this satisfaction was due to Daniel's response or Alyssa's enthusiastic reaction.

When the call ended, Alyssa's forehead was covered in a thin layer of sweat.

"Do you have clones? You're involved everywhere. You even have people by Orlander's side?"

She lightly panted in Jasper's embrace, her gaze soft and tender. "Those people in the political field are

all cunning. They're all snobs who favor the rich.

"Especially those in positions like chief secretary. Being the high-ranking officials' confidants, they're

the most difficult to win over. How did you buy him over?"

Jasper gently stroked her sweat-dampened hair, raising an eyebrow. "Because I'm rich and respectable enough."

"Cut it out... Such a big ego." Alyssa poked his cheek with her fingertip.

"Daniel has been with Orlander for many years. But as far as I know, Orlander is hot-tempered and

extremely harsh on his subordinates. Working under him is like walking on thin ice.

"Even though Daniel has had several opportunities for promotion, Orlander deliberately suppressed him. If you were in his shoes, would you still be loyal to such a boss?"

Alyssa nodded understandingly. "So, he found that the political path was not viable and decided to

switch to the business field. You took the opportunity to promise him some benefits, like arranging for

him to enter Beckett Group if he worked for you. Am I right?"

Jasper's eyes were full of affection as he smiled. "Lyse, you're truly clever."

"Train this Daniel well. He's quite quick-witted. He could please both of his bosses while being discreet.

He'll surely be useful in the future." Alyssa's bright eyes sparkled with intelligence.

Thinking he had everything arranged, Josh was about to send someone to quickly get Daisy and

Timothy out of the venue when Silas and a group of prosecutors approached them fiercely.

"J-Josh, how did they get in?" Daisy trembled behind Josh. Her aristocratic demeanor was completely gone.

Josh gritted his teeth, looking at Silas with a dark expression as he walked up to him.

"Mr. Josh, things don't always go your way. No matter how you try to block and resist, the light of justice will eventually shine through."

Silas looked at him with a half-smile, his presence exuding righteousness.

"After all, Solana City doesn't belong to the Schmidts. Some people dare to think they can suppress

others with power, playing god. I think they're just walking into hell with their own feet."

Josh was infuriated but could only maintain a stiff smile. "Mr. Taylor, I don't understand what you're saying."

Silas raised an eyebrow. "I'm not here as a Taylor. I'm here as a prosecutor. Step aside. Don't block the way."

With that, he forcefully bumped into Josh, leading his team into the venue.

Josh shook off the pain from the shoulder collision and glared maliciously at Silas' retreating figure, his gaze cutting like a venomous dagger.

"Josh! What do we do? Oh, what do we do? They're going to arrest Tim! Stop them!" Daisy was frantic,

shaking Josh's arm wildly.

"Shut up!" Josh couldn't take it anymore and shouted angrily.

Shocked, Daisy left her mouth half-opened, instantly becoming mute.

Faced with all the cameras, the articulate Timothy turned pale. Even his hair was a mess. The only

thing he wanted to do now was escape.

Just then, brisk footsteps approached, and everyone instinctively made way.

"Look! It's the prosecution team!"

When Timothy heard that, he shuddered violently.

Meanwhile, Silas strode toward him authoritatively and presented an arrest warrant.

The buzzing crowd suddenly fell silent.

Only Silas' clear and stern voice resonated.

"Timothy Clemons, you're suspected of corruption, abuse of power, and illicit affairs. Please come with

us for investigation.

Chapter 1294

As Timothy saw the prosecution team approaching him, he knew that he was doomed. His legs gave

way, and he buckled in front of everyone.

All social media and news platforms simultaneously replaced their headlines with a breaking news

update—Timothy had been arrested.

Quick-witted reporters had already rushed to Victor.

"Mr. Victor, do you have anything to say about the arrest of your son-in-law?"

"Are you aware of Mr. Clemons' actions?"

"Have you benefited during Mr. Clemons' years in office? Did he use his power to channel benefits to

the Schmidt Group?"

The furious Victor gritted his teeth, his face turning ashen.

He thought Josh would handle things well, but the prosecutors from the Investigative Bureau still

barged in. And they were led by none other than Winston's second son, Silas!

Both being business tycoons, it was a great disgrace for Victor to have his son-in-law arrested by

Winston's son. What an insult to his dignity!

If he had known, he wouldn't have stayed here. He would have slipped away amid the chaos. Staying

here was a mistake.

"Dad! Let's get out of here!" Josh hurriedly arrived, helping his father and guiding him toward the exit.

Yet reporters relentlessly followed. Under Josh's protection, Victor struggled to move forward. In the

midst of the crowded chaos, Victor's shoe was accidentally stepped off.

"Oh, no! My shoe!" Victor awkwardly lifted his left foot. "Dad! Why worry about a shoe at a time like this? Hurry, we need to go!" Josh was sweating from the urgency, only concerned with dragging Victor out.

So, with one foot bare, Victor embarrassingly escaped the scene.

"Look! Why is there a shoe on the ground?"

"Is it Victor's? Is he so panicked that he lost his shoe? Hahaha!"

Reporters took pictures of the shoe and laughed loudly.

...

When Timothy was dragged out of the venue by the prosecutors, his legs were dragging on the ground.

He was so terrified to the point of being unable to take a single step.

Meanwhile, Alyssa and Jasper observed everything that was happening from across the street.

Xavier had already brought over glasses of prepared champagne, joy evident on his face.

"Congratulations, Mr. Beckett, Madam. You two make a powerful alliance. You're unstoppable!"

Alyssa and Jasper raised their glasses, smiling in satisfaction. As they shared a deep gaze, they

clinked their glasses, producing a pleasant sound.

"Thank you for lending a helping hand, Mr. Beckett. It's been a pleasure working with you." Alyssa's

eyes held a tender gaze. Her naturally tinted lips stunned his heart and captivated his soul.

"I didn't do much. It's mainly thanks to you, dar—"

Chapter 1295

Jasper whispered, "My strong self-control crumbles before you."

Alyssa's eyes were slightly red. Her voice was soft and melodious as she whispered back into his ears,

"You were very capable. Tonight... you'll be rewarded."

This crucial seminar for Solana City concluded in a spectacular and absurd farce.

Timothy's scandalous political career was exposed to the public, causing strong condemnation in

society. It even alarmed the president, who ordered a thorough investigation into the Clemons family

and all officials associated with Timothy to eradicate the corruption.

Everyone in the political field felt threatened and hated Timothy to the core.

Schmidt Group also suffered. Not only was its reputation damaged, but it had also lost its credibility, attracting attention from higher-ups.

Victor checked Twitter on his way back home. When he saw his abandoned shoe at the scene being shared online with memes like "Get the same edition as the rich now", he was so furious that he yelled and threw his phone, shattering the windshield of his luxury car.

By the time he returned home, it was already late at night.

Victor couldn't sleep, so he summoned everyone to the living room for a meeting.

David, who was still drunk, stumbled over, muttering and cursing. Victor jolted him awake with a swift slap.

Meanwhile, Jameson sat on the side calmly, with his elbow resting on the armrest. He supported his head with his fist, watching the scene with a hint of amusement.

"It's obvious that someone deliberately set Timothy up. Who... Who dares to scheme against us?"

Victor roared in anger, almost smashing the expensive coffee table.

Victor had been a powerful figure for decades. When had he ever been in such a humiliating situation?

He had lost his dignity and his shoe. He needed to vent, no matter what.

"Dad, Timothy's arrest has a significant impact on Schmidt Group."

As Josh pondered, his gaze was extremely gloomy. "Our top priority should be to sever all ties with

him. We should destroy any evidence of the benefits we gained from him in the past. This incident has

alarmed the president. If things continue like this, we'll be under investigation soon."

"What? Parasite Tim get arrested? Why?" David squinted his drunken eyes, still not grasping the situation.

"Idiot! Is it not brain but shit in your head? All you do is drink and fool around with women. You're nothing like your brothers!"

"How did I end up with such a useless waste like you, who can't get hard?" Victor had completely lost patience with David. Coupled with his current anger, the words he spat out were highly insulting, attacking David's very core.

David hated being told he was inferior to Jameson and being labeled impotent. Victor was wildly stomping in his danger zone.

"I'm in this state today all because of Alyssa!" Irritated and ashamed, David breathed heavily with reddened eyes. "If it weren't for that self-righteous quack doctor performing surgery on me, how the fuck would I end up like this? It's all that bitch's fault!"

"Who did you just call a bitch?"

Jameson parted his pale lips as he stared at David with a glint of bloodthirsty menace in his eyes. "Say that again. Who's a bitch?"

David's heart skipped a beat. He nervously took a step back and slumped onto the couch.

His tone weakened as he said, "Anyway, it's all Alyssa's fault! She performed surgery on my leg. How could it affect my weenie? She must have secretly harmed me!"

In the past, he wouldn't have feared Jameson.

But he was now crippled. He had also lost influence in Schmidt Group and fell out of Victor's favor. His ferocity was gone, and he dared not confront Jameson head-on.

"David, Dad said you have shit in your head. Are you so eager to prove that?"

Jameson adjusted his glasses, smiling disdainfully. "If Lyse wanted to harm you, she wouldn't have saved you. She could have let you become a paraplegic."

"So, are you saying that to harm you, she cured your legs and then made you impotent? Haha! Save

these stupid remarks for just us. Don't disgrace our family outside."

"You!" David's face turned as red as a tomato.

"Enough! Stop buzzing around like a fly!"

Chapter 1296

Victor massaged his temples, looking deeply troubled. "Who collected such detailed evidence? Who

has the capability to bypass everyone and expose the evidence on the screen? Who has this much

influence?"

"Who else? It must be the Hodgsons. After all, Parasite Tim is Orlander's archenemy. With the

upcoming election, Orlander will surely go all out and crush his rival," David grumbled angrily.

"No, it's not the Hodgsons," Josh decisively stated.

"Based on what I know, they don't have that capability. Even if they had some evidence, they wouldn't

expose it at such a crucial meeting. It wouldn't benefit them, and they might face consequences from

higher authorities."

Suddenly, realization dawned on him, and he clenched his teeth. "Why do I feel like this cunning and

ruthless approach is something Alyssa would do?"

"Alyssa? Is it really that brat?" Victor was suddenly taken aback.

"Josh, do you have any evidence?"

Jameson's eyes darkened with a cold glint. "Are you just throwing dirt on Lyse because you had an

argument with her at Heightsnew Villa last time? You're the president of a company, and that's your

level of forgiveness?"

Josh replied, "My guess is not baseless. Last time, because of David's matter, we completely fell out

with the Taylor family. Do you remember what Alyssa said then? With her vengeful personality, she

would definitely come after us. And here she is."

He squinted his eyes, scrutinizing Jameson. "Jimmy, are you still dreaming of becoming the son-in-law

of the Taylor family? Can't you have a bit of self-respect? The Taylor family is running wild over us now.

"The one leading the team to arrest Timothy is Alyssa's second brother, Silas. Just after everything was

exposed, Silas came with his people. How could it be so coincidental?

Jameson was left speechless for a moment, clenching his fists in hatred.

"If Alyssa is really behind this, why go after Parasite Tim?" As David said that, he instantly realized

something that sent shivers down his spine.

Back then, it was Timothy and Daisy who had conspired against Tatiana.

Could it be that Timothy was just a distraction? Was Alyssa's real target Daisy?

"Dad! Josh! You have to help Tim!"

Just then, Daisy rushed in from outside, sobbing. Her delicate makeup was already ruined. "Tim has

served our family for so many years... You cant just stand by and watch him die!"

"You have the nerve to come here and cry? My reputation is completely ruined by your doomed

husband!" Victor angrily stood up, pointing at Daisy's face.

"Timothy is finished. If you have a bit of brain left, quickly extricate and distance yourself from the

Clemons family! If you keep being stubborn, I'll disown you! You can go down, but don't drag us along!"

Daisy stood there in shock, suppressing all the grievances she had in her heart and not uttering a

single word.

"Daisy, the prosecutors will summon you in the next few days. You need to prepare."

Josh stepped forward and firmly pressed her shoulders. "Also, I'll arrange a press conference for you

as soon as possible. First, you have to show your stance. Apologize to the public for Timothy's actions

and establish a positive image of righteousness.

"Second, you have to use this opportunity to disassociate yourself from him. Deny any involvement in

his actions. Lastly, you have to speak up for Schmidt Group and try to salvage our reputation as much

as possible."

Daisy's mind was a mess, and she could only listen to whatever Josh said.

Meanwhile, Jameson remained silent, and the lenses of his glasses reflected a mysterious light.

He hated all these corrupt individuals, but he didn't want to see the Schmidt Group in trouble.

Otherwise, what he would inherit would be a complete mess.

Let Josh clean up the aftermath. Jameson just wanted to reap the benefits.

Chapter 1297

Moonlight softly spilled into the room, and a delicate fragrance lingered in the air.

The V-cut abs on Jasper's waist were taut, and his eyes were filled with intense desire as he looked at

the woman sitting on him.

The affection in his eyes was so intense that it could shatter the quiet night.

He wished to make the woman he loved so much a part of his body.

"I haven't tried this before. Don't be disappointed if I don't do well." Alyssa pressed her delicate hands

against Jasper's heaving chest, and she shyly bit her crimson lips.

Meanwhile, Jasper held her slender thighs in both hands. He dared not reveal his excitement,

restraining himself to the point that his fingers turned her skin slightly red.

He hadn't expected that the "reward" Alyssa mentioned would be trying a different position.

Although they had been intimate many times before, he initiated each time. He always used all his

strength to provide her with a perfect experience.

It was always him taking the lead, and she enjoyed the pleasure.

This time, everything was reversed. How could he not be excited?

"Is it like this?" Alyssa softly asked, blushing.

Jasper's breath was steady, but the tremble of his waist muscles and his passionate eyes gave a

heated response.

"Lyse... you don't have to force yourself," he said in a deep and mellow voice.

Alyssa closed her eyes and shook her head slightly. "Don't you want to try something different?"

"Yes, it's just... I'm afraid of making you uncomfortable." Jasper's throat tightened, and his voice

trembled slightly.

"Silly." Alyssa bent down and drew circles on his thin lips with her index finger.

"We're equals in bed.

Correct me if anything is lacking."

After a passionate night, Alyssa felt like she had sacrificed half of her life.

This was too tiring!

Lying down was much more comfortable!

In the second half, she was already so tired that she couldn't open her eyes. Yet

Jasper wanted

another

round, and it seemed he even helped her wipe herself clean.

Was he an inexhaustible machine? He was really strong and energetic.

The next day, Alyssa slept until the sun was high. Her whole body was so sore that

she rolled on the

bed for a long time.

"I got it. Continue to monitor." Jasper's deep voice came.

Alyssa turned over and looked at his broad back at the bedside.

The next moment, her heart thumped, and she shyly buried herself in the blanket.

Jasper's back was covered with fresh, red marks, confirming the passionate events

from last night.

"Good morning."

Jasper turned around and stroked her cheek affectionately. "I'll have Rosie come over and make you

some food. You can sleep a little longer. You must be tired from last night."

Alyssa blinked shyly. Her soft voice revealed a hint of laziness as she asked, "Who were you talking to

on the phone? Xavier?"

"Yeah."

Jasper lay down. Alyssa snuggled into his arms, and his arm tightly encircled her.

"I asked him to

continue using public opinion to attack the Schmidt Group online. Let them trend and enjoy this 'glory.'"

Chapter 1298

"Well done." Alyssa pecked Jasper's cheek, and the sound was loud.

Being rewarded again, Jasper closed his eyes contentedly. "There's one more thing.

There's movement

on the Schmidt family's side."

"Oh? What did they do?" Alyssa instantly became alert.

"They're planning to hold a press conference to clarify what happened at the venue last time."

"Clarify? I think it's more like distancing themselves." Alyssa chuckled and drew a heart on Jasper's chest.

"Timothy has fallen. It's not just a talent groomed by the Schmidt family that has been ruined. They're all on edge, fearing repercussions from above."

Jasper's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness. "To show sincerity, Schmidt Group will definitely hold a press conference as quickly as possible. It should be in the next two days."

"Hmph! Although that corrupt Timothy is unforgivable, the Schmidts' two-faced demeanor is truly hateful."

"Don't worry, Lyse. I said I would avenge Taty. I won't easily give up. If they hurt you or any of your

family even a bit, I'll make them pay a painful price." Jasper fiercely gritted his teeth.

As Alyssa listened to his powerful heartbeat, a smile graced her face.

She loved Jasper's strong sense of justice and his upright and fearless personality.

They shared the

same values, both having a compassionate heart.

Jasper held Alyssa's delicate hand and touched her numb little finger.

A sudden sorrow filled his chest, and he choked up. "Lyse, what happened to your little finger? Can you

tell me?"

"It's nothing. I accidentally hurt it while climbing a tree when I was little. It's not a big deal."

Alyssa smiled, trying to make her smile look relaxed and natural. "It's just a little finger. It doesn't affect

my work or life.

"I'm already an adult. You don't have to be so nervous around me. Relax. Our days ahead are still long.

Seeing you this tense, I'm going to get a heart attack sooner or later."

"Because it's about you." Jasper lowered his head and kissed her forehead. Because it was about you,

even the slightest details struck a chord with me and lingered in my mind."

"Jasper, I know you've been regretful and guilty about what happened before, even feeling inferior in

front of me. But I don't like you being like this."

Alyssa's heartache was almost overwhelming as she gently stroked his face.

"I know how uncomfortable it is to feel self-conscious in front of someone you love. So, I don't want you

to consume yourself with self-doubt and torture yourself.

"We've finally come together, and I hope... we can have a healthy relationship, just like ordinary people,

simple and pure."

Once upon a time, in order to please Jasper and make him fall in love with her, she did everything she

could.

The feeling was so bad that she would wake up crying from her dreams.

She loved him, so she didn't want him to go down the same path.

Jasper understood her intentions. A pang of pain shot through his heart. He propped himself up on her

side and sealed her lips again.

It was another passionate encounter, sometimes fierce, sometimes gentle.

Alyssa was a little dizzy, and she felt weak all over. It was as if she had drifted into the clouds.

"Lyse, after dealing with Schmidt Group, let's go to Swizo."

Jasper whispered in her ear, "Let's go on a nice trip. You wanted to see the snowy mountains, right? I'll

go with you."

Alyssa's eyelashes trembled, and she agreed softly. "Okay."

She was also in the medical field and knew that there was a renowned gynecology professor in Swizo.

Although Jasper treated her very well, he was not the kind of person who sought comfort and ease. He

surely wasn't the romantic kind, either. His sudden proposal to go on a trip must have a purpose.

He wanted to take her to see a doctor. Even if there was no hope, he had wanted to try.

Alyssa understood his intentions and also understood his feelings. If this could make him feel a little

better, she wouldn't stop him.

Chapter 1299

Silas had a solid and reliable set of evidence, so from the moment Timothy stepped into the

Investigative Bureau, he wouldn't see the light of day again.

Daisy always acted domineering and arrogant, so not a single person was willing to help her at this

critical moment. Everyone avoided her like she was some kind of virus.

Except for following Victor and Josh's orders to hold a press conference and publicly apologize like a

tool for Schmidt Group, she had no other options.

But why should she, a lady, do something so shameful?

The men of the Schmidt family, being close biological relatives, actually pushed her out to be publicly

humiliated. Each of them hid behind her. Were they really human?

The press conference was scheduled for the day after tomorrow.

These days felt like an eternity for Daisy. She lost her appetite, suffered from insomnia, and was easily

irritable.

She spent her entire afternoon in the wine cellar, drowning her sorrows in alcohol.

Thinking about her

years of effort being destroyed in an instant, she wept bitterly in the deserted wine cellar.

"It's better to think about why things turned out like this rather than crying here."

Daisy abruptly stopped crying when she saw Jameson approaching with a sardonic smile.

"W-Why?"

"Yes, why?"

Jameson casually sat down opposite her. He took a wine glass and poured himself a glass of red wine.

"You've protected Timothy so well. Over the years, he's been embezzling money, taking bribes, and

enjoying the beauties others throw at him, yet none have ever been exposed.

"He has always been safe and sound. Why did everything suddenly go south? Why, of all times, is it

happening now?"

"Yeah... Why?" Daisy, drunk from all the wine, couldn't think straight anymore.

"What have you done recently? Don't you have any idea?"

One sentence made Daisy suddenly realize something. "I-It's the Taylors? They did this?"

"You're not completely hopeless."

Jameson leisurely took a sip of red wine. "No matter how Timothy behaves in private, the Taylors have

no grudge against him. Why bother going after him? It's clear they weren't targeting him from the

beginning."

"The Taylors... are after me?" Panic and confusion were written all over Daisy's face. She staggered to

her feet, knocking over the chair in the process.

"Daisy, you're in a precarious situation now. Even if you hold a press conference and clean up the

mess for Schmidt Group, what's the point? You've lost something irreparable.

"And do you think the Taylors will easily let you off? Going after your man is just the beginning. You'll be

next."

Terrified, Daisy covered her head and let out a hysterical scream that echoed through the entire wine

cellar.

Jameson quickly covered his ears, looking at her with eyes that resembled those of someone watching

a lunatic.

"No... it can't be! Tatiana's matter has nothing to do with me. I haven't done anything. It was all David.

They can't blame me. They can't treat me like this!"

Daisy rambled on and rushed out of the room.

Shortly afterward, Carl looked in from outside. He walked to the table and poured Jameson a drink.

"Mr. Schmidt, where's that crazy bitch going?"

"If I'm not mistaken, Daisy should have gone to find the Taylors."

"What?"

Carl was shocked. "The Taylors just recently severed ties with us, and now that crazy bitch is going

there to cause trouble? Won't that make things worse between the two families?"

"It doesn't matter. Her actions don't concern me. No matter how she acts, it has nothing to do with me."

Jameson drank leisurely, his eyes flickering with a sinister glint. "Let her be. What awaits her is

undoubtedly self-inflicted humiliation.

"And what I want is to fill her heart with hatred. When it reaches its peak, she'll become a time bomb,

and certain people will be blown to pieces

Chapter 1300

Agitated by Jameson's words, Daisy rushed to Belbanks overnight in a drunken state.

Winston was at home that night. Neil was helping him take his medicine, and Mandy was checking his

blood pressure.

Winston's blood pressure had been skyrocketing due to the stress caused by Alyssa over the past few

days. However, as the chairman of KS Group and a magnate, he still couldn't find Alyssa.

After a few days, he had transitioned from initial anger to a simple concern for his daughter's safety. His

emotions gradually stabilized.

He kept inquiring about Alyssa's situation from Jonah and the others, but they kept their lips sealed.

Jonah and Axel knew that, no matter what Winston said, he was deeply concerned about Alyssa. His

overly intense reaction and actions were also driven by his concern.

So, as long as they kept him worried about her, his resentment and hatred toward Jasper could be

somewhat diverted.

"Winston, I don't mean to scare you, but you really need to take care of your health."

Frowning, Mandy put the blood pressure monitor aside. "You always talk about death, but I know you

well. You want to live a long life more than anyone else.

"You hope to see your children and grandchildren build their own happy families and enjoy multi-generational bliss. But if you continue to neglect your health like this, I'm afraid you might not live to see that day."

Winston pressed his lips into a thin line, looking like a boy scolded by adults.

Seeing this scene from the side, Neil couldn't help but smile helplessly.

Among the ladies at home, only Mandy's words could get through to Winston.

Perhaps it was because

of her dominating presence.

"My health is getting worse day by day, all because of that brat Lyse! She'll be happy if she manages to

stress me to death. By then, she can be with that bastard Jasper every day, giving birth to—"

As Winston spoke in a fit of anger, his heart dropped, and his words came to an abrupt halt.

In the quiet study, a sorrowful atmosphere lingered.

"Winston, please don't say that in front of Lyse."

Mandy's expression turned even more serious. "You're used to giving orders and being domineering

outside, but please don't show this disrespectful attitude in front of your family.

Otherwise, you might

become an old man who can't earn anyone's respect."

Winston pursed his lips and remained silent.

"Lyse is... already very sad." Mandy lowered her eyes and took a deep breath. "As her family, we

should support her no matter what, rather than expressing emotions recklessly without considering her

feelings. That's like stabbing a knife into her heart.

"Winston, I've been with you from the beginning. I know how strong and smart Lyse is. Although she

grew up with a silver spoon, she never asked anything from you, never stopped you, and never

demanded anything from you, right?"

Winston was pressing his lips so tightly that they were turning pale.

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

"She has never asked you for anything. Now, she just wants Jasper. Why can't you fulfill her wishes?"

When Mandy said these words, her heart ached.

"She has harmed herself for that bastard! If I continue seeing her harm herself, am I still her father?"

Though Winston was somewhat moved, his words remained unyielding.

"But Lyse hasn't experienced true happiness all these years."

Mandy's eyes reddened. "The only time I feel she's truly happy is when she's with Jasper."

"But Jasper—"

"Winston, do you remember what Jennifer told you before she passed away?"

At those words, Winston felt as though he were shocked by lightning. The tingling sensation traveled to

his head, causing his pupils to constrict.

Of course, he remembered.

Even if one day he became frail, with blurred vision, unclear speech, and his brain suffering from

decay, he would never forget the sights, sounds, and smiles she left behind.

As he reminisced about the moments spent with her in his final hours, his smile would retain the

brightness of a young man deeply in love.