

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1391 - 1400

Chapter 1391

Jasper started, "Hey silly, h-how did you get in here? When..."

His head was still a blur. The hand that habitually held her hand was now gently caressing the area

between her ribs.

Alyssa covered her chest and pursed her lips in anger. "Phew! You scared me. Do you have any idea

how terrifying your eyes were earlier? You looked like you were about to eat me alive."

"I'm sorry, Lyse. It's a bad habit I have had since my days in the army. It's an unfixable reaction to

stress."

When Alyssa heard it, pity simmered in her eyes as she caressed his face.

Jasper felt extremely guilty. He grabbed her hand and kissed her palm. However, he still felt unsettled.

"Why did you come here secretly? If someone finds out."

"Secretly? This is my house. Why should I come here secretly? I walked in here loud and proud."

Alyssa narrowed her cunning eyes and touched the tip of his nose with her fingertip. "Hmm? Why do I

feel like you're nervous?"

"This is the first time I'm here at your actual home. Lyse, I want to leave a good impression on your

family." Jasper's lips curled into a bright smile. His voice was muffled.

"Oh, this is why."

Alyssa couldn't help but laugh. Her fingers playfully undid two of the buttons on his shirt. "Our family is

notorious for being hard to mess with, handle, and please. Otherwise, that snake, Jameson Schmidt,

would have infiltrated the organization, no?"

"Lyse." Jasper laughed wryly.

"They are slowly accepting you, so don't worry. You just need to be yourself."

As she gently spoke, she had undone all of the buttons on Jasper's shirt. "You burned the midnight oil

working behind my back. You will injure your waist if you sleep sitting like this until the next morning.

Change into your sleepwear and lie down."

"Hmm, okay."

Jasper was compliant. However, when he stretched his waist while changing into his sleepwear, it

ached and hurt.

He couldn't possibly feel this way. Age must have been catching up on him.

"Lyse, go back to the room."

Unexpectedly, before Jasper finished his sentence, Alyssa slipped into his bed like a cute white bunny.

"I want to sleep with you."

"Lyse, listen to me. Once we return to Solana City..."

"No, I want it now!" Alyssa tugged on the corner of his shirt and wouldn't let go.

Jasper couldn't take his eyes off how Alyssa looked, biting her lowered lip. She looked cute and

charming. He could sense himself being overwhelmed by his lust. His lower abdomen tightened as he

tried his best to suppress the urge to push her down on the bed and aggressively devour her.

Eventually, he compromised and slowly lay beside her.

Alyssa turned around and entered his embrace. He hugged her skillfully and allowed her to use his arm

as a pillow.

At this moment, both of them were satisfied and sighed together.

"Please don't be humble once you've met Dad."

Alyssa couldn't bear to see him hurt his ego. After all, for the past 13 years, Jasper, the man she loved,

was always a dazzling morning star, incomparable to anyone else. "He may have had four wives, but

he is not a king, nor are we in the olden days.

"There's no need to be excessively humble to the point of avoiding even lifting your head in front of

him. You have to remember—You are mine."

"I was too worked up back then, so I didn't give it much thought." Jasper laughed softly and said, "You

have no idea. I almost said 'Thank you, Dad' instead of 'Thank you, Mr. Taylor.'"

Alyssa's heart palpitated. She blushed and pecked Jasper's lips.

The night was quiet, and the kiss carried a sweet, tender quality.

Jasper curled his lips as he looked at her affectionately. Alyssa's lustful eyes illuminated enchantingly in

the lingering night.

With practiced ease, her hand gripped the smooth silk night trousers.

"Lyse. This is your house." Jasper's breath thickened as he grabbed her hand.

Alyssa hummed, and it made him tremble. She sounded excited. "Isn't it always at my house?"

Jasper held it in so hard that his eyes were bloodshot. His voice was extremely hoarse. "It's different."

"It's the same to me."

Alyssa kissed his Adam's apple. She lifted her smooth legs and hooked onto his waist. "It is home

wherever you are."

The last nerve, tugging at the back of Jasper's mind, finally snapped.

In an instant, his breath grew labored as he positioned himself atop Alyssa, securing her beneath him.

With a fervent touch, his hands deftly removed the nightgown.

The will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 1392

The Schmidt Group tried to contain the incident with the live broadcast. However, David's reputation

was as good as garbage. Everyone wanted to kick him to the ground and watch the Schmidt Group

burn.

Plus, a lesser-known daughter of the Taylor family was the one who accused him. This added spice to

the whole spectacle, increasing the popularity of the news by a mile.

If the news continued to garner popularity, the police would detain David until further notice.

Even Victor, setting aside his ego, went to beg the police station captain. However, at that very

moment, Winston, the wealthiest tycoon, had become the latest hot topic. The news was being

broadcast on the television in the office.

Surprisingly, Winston was being interviewed after cutting the ribbon at an opening event of a new

project.

The reporter asked, "Mr. Taylor, during the live broadcast two days ago, the woman who claimed to be

your daughter..."

"Claimed?"

Winston's face darkened instantly as he retorted rudely, "Which news agency are you from? You have

some nerve to work in media for receiving such slow and outdated information."

Everyone was so intimidated by his authority that they didn't dare let out a breath.

The hand of the reporter who held the microphone started shaking.

"That is my daughter, the youngest in the Taylor family. Lyla, my third wife, is her mother."

Winston's expression was notably somber. However, when he spoke of his youngest daughter, a rare

warmth flickered in his sharp, eagle-like eyes. "Whether it's Lyse or Taty, they are my everything. I've

kept Taty out of the limelight because she's younger and still in school.

"Both she and her mother prefer a low profile. I was concerned it would disturb Taty's academic life, so

I've never taken her to public events. Everything I say or do is to safeguard my youngest daughter."

"I never thought my protection toward my daughter had given David, that imbecile, the opportunity to

bully my daughter!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They thought Winston was sharp with his words.

Everyone knew how close Winston and Victor were. However, for his daughter, Winston didn't give a

damn about making the Schmidt family look good.

"My daughter had been utterly humiliated. The Schmidt Group can kiss their plan to cover it goodbye. I

will get to the bottom of this!"

Winston's eyes were bloodshot, and he nearly lost his composure on camera. Struggling to suppress

his boiling anger, he stared at the camera with gritted teeth. "Victor, if you have even an ounce of

conscience, let that individual face the consequences he deserves and apologize to my daughter!

Otherwise, the Schmidt Group will become KS Group's foremost adversary."

Victor was so enraged that he was breathing heavily. He frantically took the remote and turned the

television off.

He understood that Winston was a bold, ruthless, and capable individual. Winston always meant what

he said and ensured he followed through on his promises. This wasn't a mere threat. It was a clear

declaration of war!

"Mr. Victor, you've seen it for yourself. Your son's situation had blown out of proportion, involving Mr.

Taylor's daughter, too. This is tricky business."

The captain shook his head helplessly. "I could have intervened if that live broadcast did not happen.

Now, the whole country has their eyes on this matter. Even my higher-ups are aware. If I work for you

again...

"Let's not talk about putting me in an awkward position for offending Mr. Taylor. If the higher-ups knew

about it, I might lose my position here. Why don't you talk it out with Mr. Taylor?"

"T-Talk my ass!"

If the television had belonged to Victor, he would have smashed it into pieces.

As Winston made his appearance on the news, the lovebirds, having enjoyed a passionate night at

Heightsnew Villa, woke up late and took their showers.

Alyssa only had a towel wrapped around her body. She sat on the chair in the bathroom and allowed

Jasper to help her blow dry her hair.

Her hair was as soft as silk and exceptionally thick. Jasper consistently invested a considerable amount

of time blow-drying it, and managing it required extensive effort in terms of combing and moisturizing.

However, Jasper never seemed bothered by the task. He found pleasure in the process and couldn't

resist the joy of taking care of her hair.

Taking care of her and treating her well was an addiction he would never get rid of.

"Hmm. You're amazing at this. It feels so comfortable."

Alyssa was enjoying it so much that she squinted her eyes. "I'm about to fall asleep again."

"Then, sleep a little more, hmm?" Jasper leaned over and kissed her ear.

"I can't. Taty's matter isn't settled yet, and Dad is acting up again. I have no mood to sleep."

Alyssa scrolled through the comments on Twitter. Her lips curled into a slight smile. "Thankfully, Dad's

maneuvering had turned some comments in her favor. Now, more people are supporting Taty and the

Taylor Group in the comments, asking the Schmidts for an explanation."

"Taty is a good lady. I'm not surprised that she curried favor on the internet. Plus, Mr. Taylor had

exposed her as his daughter. This will shut down some of the bad comments. The situation seemed to

have gotten better." Jasper skillfully combed her hair like a professional.

"But let's not get ahead of ourselves. Cyrus told me yesterday that he could try his best to detain David.

However, if the evidence doesn't add up, that bastard will eventually be bailed." Alyssa bit her lip with

hatred.

"Don't worry, Lyse. The matter hasn't come to an end. Perhaps there is hope to turn things around."

Alyssa's phone rang the moment Jasper finished. She looked at the screen and saw an unknown

number.

Chapter 1393

Jasper's hand that was tidying Alyssa's hair paused. He looked at the phone screen too.

"Alyssa, do you know this number?"

"No."

"Are you going to answer it?" Jasper frowned slightly.

Alyssa had never answered any unknown calls. She rarely received them either.

This time, however, her heart was beating faintly with expectancy. It felt like if she didn't answer the

call, she would miss the opportunity of gaining millions.

"Hello," Alyssa answered with a gentle tone.

"H-Hello."

A timid, soft, and gentle voice of a girl came through the phone. The voice reminded her of her sister.

Alyssa and Jasper looked at each other. She immediately placed the call on speakerphone and

recorded it. "M-May I know who this is?"

"I-Is this Ms. Alyssa Taylor?" the girl asked softly.

"Yes, this is she."

"It's me, Maggie."

Both of them felt their bodies tensed, especially Alyssa. Her heart was beating like a drum. Her fingers

quivered, and her palms were damp with sweat.

Jasper stared deeply at Alyssa. He held his breath, took her delicate hand, and placed it on his chest,

giving her a sense of peace no one else could.

"Maggie, you finally called me." Alyssa's voice was gentle and inviting. She didn't address Maggie as

"Ms. Madison" to draw closer to her. "I've been waiting for your call every day, and it has finally come."

Jasper narrowed his eyes as he stared at Alyssa. He couldn't believe the unconcealable excitement in

her.

She said she had been waiting for Maggie's call. This would mean she had a chance to meet Maggie

and talk to her before. Otherwise, how was that possible?

However, when did they connect? Jasper never noticed.

"You were waiting for me. every day?"

Maggie paused and said weakly, "Ms. Alyssa. If I didn't contact you...

"I would still be willing to wait. It's your choice whether to call. However, it's mine whether to wait."

Alyssa's eyes were glistening. Every word she said was laced with determination.

There was a long pause on the other side.

However, Alyssa gave Maggie her absolute patience. Maggie didn't say a word, so she was waiting

silently.

Sometimes, Jasper was in awe of the way Alyssa could hold herself together. To get what she wanted,

she was willing to sacrifice herself, suffer humiliation, and act sparingly. She had never felt like she was

above everyone else and showed her wealth off because of her prestige.

He only had this level of perseverance with her. He could never be as patient as her with everyone

else.

"Ms. Alyssa, I called to tell you that I am willing to be a witness to accuse David of taking advantage of

me," Maggie croaked. She spoke with a trembling voice, her words laced with hatred, gritting her teeth

with each utterance.

Jasper was taken aback, his eyes quivering in shock. His heart raced even faster, and his jaw tensed

with the intensity of the moment.

At this moment, a strong surge of emotions overwhelmed Alyssa. She tried hard to suppress the urge

to tear as her lips trembled. She said gently, "Great, as long as you are willing. Mr. Beckett, from the

Beckett Group, and I... We have your back."

Jasper's heart suffered a significant blow, alternating between contraction and release.

It was difficult for him to open his heart to others after his childhood spent in poverty and his family

broken. It was hard to show the same empathy to people other than his loved ones.

Yet, at this moment, his heart trembled violently with bitterness and ache. Was he experiencing

empathy for Maggie?

"My mother is keeping a strict eye on me. She will follow me wherever I go, and I have no personal

space. However, I can slip out to find you when my mother is asleep at night."

The will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 1394

"Maggie, I will come to your place with Mr. Beckett and pick you up from downstairs. Don't worry. No

one will see us." Alyssa's heart beat wildly as she promised her.

"I'm not afraid of getting caught. I only have this window of time to head out," Maggie sighed sadly.

"We're picking you up to ensure you're safe."

Jasper's voice was low as he said with a stern face, "Now, the Schmidt Group might be keeping an eye

on your every move. If the Schmidt Group finds out that you've left out of the blue, it might put you in

danger."

Maggie was stunned. "M-Ms. Alyssa, this is..."

"Don't be afraid, Maggie. This is Mr. Beckett. He is beside me now." Alyssa lifted her face and gently

raised her hands.

Jasper got up. Like a servant serving the queen, he placed his handsome face before her, their noses

touching.

Alyssa was slightly startled, blinking. Then, Jasper kissed the top of her lip.

He swirled the tip of his tongue cheekily. As Alyssa felt the tease, his lips left hers.

Alyssa cursed Jasper in her heart for being so cheeky.

"M-Mr. Beckett? Is it really him?"

Maggie was no longer glum. She got so worked up that she raised her voice. "Mr. Beckett! I-I really

admire you! You are my idol!"

Jasper frowned. After a pause, he said, "Thank you."

"I think you look really handsome. You are better looking than some celebrities. I really like you!"

"I have someone I love, and it is Ms. Alyssa." Jasper looked indifferent as he hugged Alyssa by her

shoulder.

"No, no! Please don't take it the wrong way!"

Maggie explained in a panic, "I admire you for your talent and looks. I don't mean anything else! Plus, I

am actually a big fan of you and Ms. Alyssa! I think both of you are great for each other!"

"The internet had said terrible things about Mr. Beckett. He is just a pretty face, but he still has fans. I

guess only looks matter in this society."

Alyssa purposely pulled Jasper's leg. However, she couldn't hide the smile in her eyes.

"No, there may be many terrible things said about Mr. Beckett, but I believe you and Mr. Beckett really

love each other."

Maggie opened her heart. "I really like both of you and trust you, so I decided to take this step."

"Maggie, thank you for your vote of confidence. And thank you for your courage."

Alyssa smiled as bright as the sun. "Please be careful. See you tonight."

After ending the call, Jasper asked impatiently, "Alyssa, what sorcery is this? That girl is willing to stand

in as a witness. Tell me your secret."

"Hmm, I didn't do much. I received a letter from her. Every now and then, I will write her a letter with my contact details. This is to show her that I am waiting for her." Alyssa jumped in excitement, but her tone

seemed relaxed.

But Jasper knew she had put in a lot of effort without him knowing.

"Jasper, you've acquired another shiny pseudonym!" Alyssa exclaimed, wrapping her arms around

Jasper's neck. Her body seemed to melt into his chest as she clung to him. "You're a foreteller! What

you predicted came true. The situation hasn't concluded yet, so there must be a way to turn things

around."

Gleeful, Jasper's eyes glistened with joy after receiving Alyssa's compliment. "Lyse, I'm not a foreteller.

If you hadn't secretly orchestrated the whole thing, how could things turn for the better?"

Alyssa shook her head stubbornly. "No, you are what I say you are. My man's mouth is very prophetic!"

"Lyse, I used to be a pessimistic person. When I joined the force that year, I was living on the edge of

death. I've never even thought about leaving the battlefield alive.

"But you've transformed me completely, turning me into a more positive person. When we faced that

attack on Shelland Island, uncertain if the next second might be our last, the thought of you gave me

strength. I hoped we wouldn't meet our end."

Alyssa's eyes welled up with tears after Jasper's sincere words. She planted a kiss on his lips.

Jasper was delighted by it. He grabbed Alyssa's waist, lifted her, and spun her around calmly.

"Ah! No!"

In an instant, a chill swept over Alyssa. The towel, previously wrapped securely around her waist and

covering her private area, loosened and slipped off.

Jasper's blood boiled as he caught Alyssa on full display.

"I think it's just right."

Jasper curled his lips naughtily. He scooped Alyssa up and walked toward the bedroom, kissing her

inch by inch.

"W-What are you doing? I just showered!" Alyssa's heart raced as she playfully hit his chest. A subtle

pinkish blush spread across her smooth, silky skin.

Jasper's eyes reddened as he murmured hoarsely, "I'll shower you again. Let me get my batteries

recharged."

After enduring an excruciating wait until nightfall, Alyssa, Jasper, and Xavier returned to Maggie's

house once again.

Both of them were waiting in the car. Xavier stood by the door as he looked left and right cautiously,

waiting for Maggie to appear.

Shortly after, a woman clad in a plain T-shirt and jeans emerged from the dark wooden door.

Alyssa and Jasper cast aside their concerns when they spotted Maggie from the car. While they wished

to approach her personally, having three people there would have made her a conspicuous target.

"Are you Ms. Madison?" Xavier paused as he silently sized the pleasant-looking woman.

Xavier sighed to himself. It was no surprise that David would set his sights on a woman as fair and

beautiful. The scoundrel had tarnished such an innocent lady!

However, she actually looked mature and nothing like a 17-year-old.

"Yes, I'm Maggie." Maggie blinked as she stared at the man in the suit in fear.

He looked prim, proper, and poised. He didn't look like he belonged in this poor area.

She felt ashamed, so she pursed her lips and took a small step back.

Xavier smiled warmly, and he escorted her in a chivalrous manner. "Mr. Beckett and his wife are

waiting.

Please come with me."

"W-Wife?"

"Yes, it is Ms. Alyssa."

Maggie's eyes glistened with excitement as she thought about meeting her dream couple. She followed

Xavier to the black car.

Then, Xavier noticed the white cartoon bag Maggie was carrying. It looked like a rabbit and a bear. It was cute.

"Adorable."

"Oh? T-Thank you."

Xavier was startled. "I'm talking about your bag. It's adorable."

Maggie felt she was ahead of herself, and her face reddened. "T-Thank you then, Uncle."

Xavier was in disbelief at how Maggie addressed him. Did he look that old?

Xavier's eyes darkened as he pouted.

The black car quietly left into the night.

Suddenly, a dubious figure emerged from the corner of the old vicinity. He gazed in the direction he had

just departed and pulled out his phone.

The will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 1396

"What did you say? Alyssa and Jasper took Maggie away?"

In the bedroom, Josh held his unwilling wife, Clarissa, on the bed. He aggressively ripped her

nightgown, ready to start his weekly "routine".

After Jameson assumed his position and gained his father's favor, his stress levels soared. Now, as

long as he had the energy, he would force Clarissa into fulfilling his lustful desires. He did all he could

to get his wife to bear children as soon as possible to continue the family's legacy.

His father cherished children greatly and yearned for a growing family. Josh held the position of the

elder child in his generation. If his own child became the first grandchild of the generation, it would

further solidify his standing in the family, providing him with a point of competition against Jameson.

However, as he was about to enter, the emergency call caused him to lose his arousal.

"Are you sure? Double Trouble took the girl away?"

Josh got out of the bed naked. He furiously picked his trousers up from the floor and wore them. He

panicked as if he was caught cheating.

"The people we sent to spy on them said that Jasper's secretary, Xavier, came to escort Maggie. It

couldn't possibly be anyone else but them."

His secretary sounded anxious. "Plus, the spy said Maggie didn't look like she was forced to leave with

them. She left with them willingly. M-Mr. Josh, could the girl have changed her mind and decided to

bear witness in court?"

"How am I supposed to know? Do you think I know what is running through her mind?"

Josh's face contorted into an angry scowl, a stark contrast to the friendly demeanor he usually

projected. Clarissa trembled in fear.

"T-Then, what are we supposed to do? Please instruct us, Mr. Josh."

Josh tightened his belt. His eyes were devilish. "It doesn't matter if Maggie changed her mind willingly.

She is a nuisance and needs to be removed!"

Clarissa's eyes widened in terror when she heard it. She tightened the grip of her hands on the blanket.

The secretary clarified the instruction, "Are you saying to get rid of her?"

"She is now with Double Trouble, so let's not stir the hornet's nest. It will be difficult to make our move if

they become suspicious."

Josh walked to the window and lowered his voice. "Let's wait until the girl gets back. Then, find a good

time to get it done. The faster, the better."

"Got it!"

"Also, don't use our people."

Josh's lips curled into a sinister smile. "Whoever is responsible for this business should settle this."

After the call, he had lost his lustful desire. He wore his clothes and headed out hastily.

"J-Josh..." Clarissa called for him fearfully.

"What?" Josh was annoyed and barely looked at her.

Ads by Pubfuture

They were married for political reasons and had a weak foundation in their relationship. Plus, after so

many years of marriage, Clarissa had not bore any children for him. The Sparks family had no power,

so he never respected his wife in any way.

Clarissa's inexplicable emotions were tugging her as she said, "Josh, I-I think let's just forget about it."

Josh stared at her with a frown. "Forget about it? What are you talking about?"

"Let the girl go. She is very pitiful."

Before Clarissa could finish, Josh glared at her with his reddened eyes. He lifted his arm and slapped

her hard across the face.

Chapter 1397

"What did I tell you before? Never intrude or ask about my personal affairs! Are you challenging me

right now? How dare you pity that filthy little brat? Everything I do, I do for my family!" Josh roared.

Clarissa's ears buzzed as her vision swam from being hit.

She quickly changed her tune, saying shakily, "No, I'm not pitying her. I'm just worried about you. It

won't bode well to be responsible for someone's death. If the police manage to trace it back to you, it

would affect your reputation even if they didn't have direct evidence.

"If that happens, I'm worried Jameson would take advantage and try to sway your position in the

company. Plus, you don't need to have someone's blood on your hands just because you're on good

terms with David."

Josh calmed down slightly upon hearing this. He sneered. "Do you really think I wouldn't have set a

way out for myself? What a stupid concern. I'm only helping David to get on Dad's good side. Can't you

see this very obvious relationship between David and me?

"And who says I'll be having Maggie's blood on my hands? I'm clean as a whistle. The police will never

trace things back to me even if they tried."

Josh clasped Clarissa's chin and stared at her in a threatening way. "We're husband and wife, Clarissa,

so we're on the same boat here. I'm sure you'd keep this a secret for your retired politician of a father

and your brother, right?"

Clarissa nodded tearfully.

For safety's sake, Alyssa and Jasper brought Maggie back to their place in Solana City.

The large, elegant villa and quiet courtyard with its calm lake shocked the young woman to her core.

Maggie had thought rich folk would live lavish, extravagant lives.

She never imagined they'd live in such a comforting, inviting place. The setting only served to show

how wide a disparity there was between them and Maggie.

"Don't be shy, Maggie. Make yourself at home." Alyssa came over with a platter of fruit, not letting

Rosie help out.

Maggie sat stiffly on the couch, not daring to touch a single thing or move. It was as if she'd been

bound by a strong rope.

"Do you want any juice? Coffee? Tea? I can get you some," Jasper said gently with a calm expression.

Maggie glanced at Alyssa, then at Jasper, before bursting into tears. The tears streamed down her

cheeks, falling on her tightly clasped hands in her lap.

"Don't cry, Ms. M-Maggie." Panicked, Xavier quickly gave Maggie several tissues.

Maggie was bent over, sobbing as if her life depended on it. Xavier felt pained. It had been so long

since he'd seen anyone weep so badly.

Though Maggie was crying, her demeanor was still really adorable.

"Lyse, did I... Did I scare her?" Jasper froze to the spot, worriedly turning to Alyssa.

"Of course you did. You always look like you're going to eat people alive," Alyssa couldn't help but

tease.

Jasper looked at Xavier with a furrowed brow. His gaze was one of seeking confirmation, asking

whether his expression was that fierce.

Xavier nodded silently. "Yes, sir. Your facial expression is enough self-defense as it is."

<https://pubfuture.com/>

Alyssa went over to Maggie's side and wiped her tears and snot away. She was gentle with Maggie as

if she were her own baby sister.

"Cry it out, Maggie. You'll feel better afterward."

Chapter 1398

Alyssa didn't question why Maggie was crying nor pressured her.

"I-I just never expected that you guys would be s-so nice to me..." Maggie choked out, her eyes swollen

red. "I know. you guys are only doing this because I can. can testify against David Schmidt. But I'm. still

so thankful to you all. for respecting me."

Maggie's tear-stained faces and stuttering words broke both Alyssa and Jasper's hearts. Their breaths

stuck in their throats as if caught in a vice.

Xavier's brows knitted together. He had to hold himself back from releasing his fury.

At just 17 years old, Maggie had already suffered wounds of pain that seemed impossible to heal. It

was all David Schmidt's fault!

If David didn't pay for this, who else could?

"We're not being kind to you nor respecting you all because you're a witness to the case, Maggie.

Every kind-hearted young girl in this world deserves respect." Alyssa embraced Maggie into her arms,

her own eyes reddening. "Tragedy led us to one another, but please believe me when I say I will never

allow this tragedy to repeat itself."

Maggie's sobs slowly quietened while Alyssa consoled her. She slowly recovered after sipping warm

tea proffered to her by Jasper.

"Have you thought things through, Maggie?" Alyssa asked, an arm wrapped around Maggie's shoulder.

"Once you stand against David Schmidt, there's no turning back. You'll be going head-on against the Schmidt family until the very end. Mr. Jasper and I will do our best to protect you, but this will still affect

you and your mother's life.

"So if you feel like this is too much for you or if you chose to do this on a whim, I'd advise you."

"Ms. Alyssa, do you know who was the one who gave me the courage to face all this?" Maggie's eyes

were clear even though she was still in the last throes of crying. "It was Ms. Tatiana, your sister."

"Taty?" Alyssa's eyes widened in surprise. Her heart skipped a beat.

Meanwhile, there was no change in Jasper's expression, as if he had long expected this—as if Jasper

had expected that Tatiana's selfless act of stepping forward wouldn't be a meaningless sacrifice.

Women knew women best, after all.

"Ms. Tatiana's bravado moved me."

Though Maggie wasn't even 18 yet, she was still far more mature than her peers of her age. "A lot of

people might think that Ms. Tatiana only had the courage to step forth because she's from a rich family

and isn't afraid of being retaliated against.

"But I know the stress she's under is far greater than any of us ordinary people have. This incident will

have a great impact on Ms. Tatiana throughout the rest of her life.

"Ordinary folk like us will be forgotten in a minute, but the pain she went through will become a

permanent mark of shame for her. It will never stop being brought up, nor will the pain that follows.

"I watched her livestream from start to finish, crying throughout... I wept for my own misfortune but for

Ads by Pubfuture

my cowardice too. That's why I want to step forward to support Ms. Tatiana and give myself what I

deserve."

Maggie's speech was awe-inspiring.

Xavier's breathing deepened as he gazed at her. Guilt filled his chest.

Chapter 1399

Before meeting Maggie in person, Xavier had thought that this young girl from a poor background only

wanted Jasper and Alyssa's protection. But after hearing her heartfelt words, Xavier thought himself

shallow and close-minded. He really was nothing compared to this smart, young girl.

"It's wonderful that you think so." Alyssa embraced Maggie with tears in her eyes. "I'll introduce you to

my sister if there's an opportunity to do so in the future. I'm sure you two will become best friends."

Maggie spent the night telling Alyssa and Jasper about her experience of being abused by David, not

leaving a single detail out.

Maggie's father had passed on early and their family was poor. Maggie's mother worked three jobs in

order to send her to school, often working into the wee hours of morning. Even when Maggie's mother

fell ill from overexertion, she still didn't want to waste any time getting a check-up at a hospital.

When Maggie hit 17 years of age, she was able to secretly earn money to sustain their family. That

helped her mother be able to get a better work-life routine.

Maggie was hired into a high-end club one time as a waitress because of her beautiful features.

Though it was tiring work, her income was pretty impressive for a student.

"I thought that as long as I remained there and worked hard, I could slowly improve our quality of life.

But I was too naive." Maggie closed her eyes which brimmed with tears of hate and regret.

Memories of that night resurfaced in her mind. She remembered how David had dragged her into the

washroom in his private suite, pinned her against the wall, and sexually abused her.

Even today, David's filthy slurs and words still traumatized Maggie. She awoke from nightmares of it

nearly every night.

When David found out that it was Maggie's first time after the deed was done, he even mocked her.

"Your first time is definitely memorable now since it was with me," David had said.

Maggie continued, "Like all the other girls there, a price had been put on my head the moment I was

hired into the club. I had become one of those rich people's playthings..."

That night, David had been "hunting" for prey on the second floor, watching the dancefloor through the

glass windows above. He had noticed Maggie immediately. She had been opening up a bottle of wine

for some patrons.

"That one's mine tonight," David had declared.

After sharing all this, Maggie leaned weakly in Alyssa's arms, feeling like her soul had been extracted

from her being. Tears of despair soaked her cheeks.

Trauma victims were already giving it their all to try and remain alive. Meanwhile, the abusers

continued living on proudly as if nothing ever happened.

What a sick and twisted world!

Jasper silently listened to Maggie's words throughout the entire process. Though he barely showed any

expression, the murderous glint in his gaze revealed the rage in his heart.

Meanwhile, Xavier who was usually a dense person, turned around and wiped a tear away.

"Maggie, things won't end like this. I swear it." The raspiness in Alyssa's voice conveyed her hatred

enough. "The Schmidt family may be a den of vicious, heartless beasts, but I'm going to help you slay

them all. I'll destroy this force of darkness once and for all. You won't be fighting alone."

Chapter 1400

It was already past midnight when they arranged everything.

For the sake of Maggie's safety, Alyssa had intended for Maggie to live in her own house starting today

until the case against David Schmidt ended. For one, Maggie could be protected. Secondly, Alyssa

genuinely adored this unfortunate yet strong, young girl.

But Maggie insisted on going back home because of her mother's heart condition. She was worried her

mother might get a heart attack if she woke up from her sleep and did not see Maggie anywhere, not to

mention what might happen if her mother knew that Maggie had come to speak to them.

It was a good thing Maggie's mother hadn't contacted her that night. She must still be sleeping. It was

as if the heavens itself supported this strong, young girl's decision, too.

Xavier escorted Maggie to the car, treating her with utmost care throughout the process as if he had

turned a new leaf.

Jasper walked out of the villa with Alyssa in his arms. He wiped away her tears and wrapped his hand

around her neck before kissing her on the forehead.

"It's late, Lyse. You've already yawned countless times, and your eyes can barely keep themselves

open. Xavier and I will send Ms. Madison home. Be good and wait for me to come back home."

"You know exactly why I'm yawning so much." Alyssa pouted. "You exhausted me in the process of

rejuvenating yourself. I can't simply rest when I have the ability to fuel you with energy."

Confidence surged in Jasper's chest. Alyssa's exhaustion was her body's way of telling him how satisfied with him she was.

Jasper's skills in bed had improved greatly since that time in the kitchen. He knew just the right buttons

to press.

Jasper couldn't help it even now. He kissed Alyssa on the lips before prying them open with his tongue

to deepen their kiss.

It made Alyssa's heart flutter. Her breath seemed to be taken away.

Maggie squealed excitedly in the car as she watched her favorite "ship" in the world kissing one

another fervently. The sound even made Xavier leap up in the front passenger seat.

"Oh gosh... Can I take a picture of them to keep as a memento? I love their relationship so much!"

Maggie exclaimed.

"Huh?" Xavier turned around to gaze at Maggie, his jaw wide open in shock. Countless ways of

rejecting her request were already pooling in his mind.

But Xavier still caved in in the end. He sighed and said, "Okay, but don't share it on social media or with

anyone else."

"I won't! It'll be for my own eyes!" Maggie shot Xavier a grateful look, her eyes wide. "You have such a

kind heart, sir. Thank you so much!"

"Dammit..." Xavier clasped the back of his hand, feeling his blood pressure rise by the second.

In the end, Jasper went along with Xavier to drop Maggie back home, leaving Alyssa back at the villa.

They didn't want Alyssa's upset mood to further stress Maggie out.

Though Jasper and Maggie sat in the backseat during the ride, the distance between them was still

pretty wide.

Jasper realized Maggie's mood had lightened up a lot. She kept on staring at her phone and giggling

quietly. Jasper also noticed how Xavier kept looking at Maggie through the rearview mirror.

A peculiar feeling suddenly surfaced within Jasper.

Should he not have come along for the ride?

The black vehicle came to a stop below an old dingy flat.

Before Maggie got out of the car, Jasper reminded her kindly, "I would suggest you bring this matter up

with your mother as soon as possible, Ms. Madison. I'm afraid she may find it harder to accept things

once you become a key witness for this case in court."

"Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Jasper." Maggie's eyes dimmed as she forced a smile. "Though,

convincing my mother is difficult, I know she only wants to protect me.

"But since I've come to seek you and Ms. Alyssa out, that means my mind is made up. I won't back out,

no matter what. I would rather have tried than not try at all."

Jasper's gaze was filled with admiration for the young girl. He smiled lightly. "Lyse often says that too.

I'm glad you two see eye to eye."

Jasper and Xavier escorted Maggie to her doorstep.

Right before she entered her home, Xavier stepped forward. "Ms. Madison."

Maggie turned around. "What is it, sir?"

"Where did you buy your teddy bear bag? I would like to buy my sister one, too."

"Teddy bear? Haha!" Maggie giggled. "I made this one myself. I even drew the design and everything.

It's the only one that exists in the world."

Xavier's eyes widened. "You're so talented."

"If you like it, I can make one for your sister, sir. But it will take some time," Maggie said. She then

asked gently, "Can you wait a little while?"

"Yes, of course. I can wait however long it takes," Xavier answered hurriedly.

For some reason, his expectations suddenly soared sky-high.

Xavier then exchanged contacts with Maggie. She bid them farewell before shutting the door behind

her.

"Pft." Jasper shot Xavier an amused look. "You only buy your sister designer brand items. Why would

you set your eye on something like that?" "Isn't it cute?" Xavier's eyes were just about glowing. He

coughed awkwardly before saying, "Isn't a cute, handmade item just as precious as whatever Vuitton

bag? This one's a custom-made product,

too.

"I think you're just in too deep, kid," Jasper said, eyes narrowed slightly.

Xavier had worked for Jasper for many years. After spending so much time with Xavier, Jasper

basically knew him like the back of his hand.

Xavier flushed red as he scratched his head. "What?"

"Don't say I didn't warn you. The girl is only 17 years old. She should be focusing on her studies right

now." Jasper assumed a serious expression. "Don't make her miss out on her chances. She's already

been through enough pain."

"Didn't you hear her call me sir, Mr. Jasper? How could I think that way of her? I'd be a heartless

menace if I did!" Xavier hurriedly shook his head, feeling panicked.

