

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1417 - 1420

### Chapter 1417

The David Schmidt case had come to a close.

Despite Alyssa and Jasper's considerable wealth and influence, it had not been smooth and easy for

them to get rid of David and Daisy, as they were up against the equally established Schmidt Group.

Life, it seemed, was not all smooth sailing.

Fortunately, the outcome was worth all their time and effort. In high spirits, they granted Mrs. Rosie a

day off and organized a celebratory dinner at home.

"Mr. Beckett, Madam Alyssa, I can't help but feel undeserving of my monthly pay when you keep giving

me days off. It's like being paid without working," Mrs. Rosie remarked joyfully as she observed Jasper

diligently preparing ingredients in the kitchen.

With a wide smile, she commended, "Your knife skills are impressive! It's hard to believe you were once

clumsy and lacked coordination. Now, you're a cooking expert."

"It's all thanks to Lyse," Jasper replied.

He was busy in the kitchen but glibly flirted with Alyssa. His eyes shone with affection.

"Chef Beckett, didn't I tell you repeatedly to focus when you're using the knife?"

Alyssa worked in the

kitchen like a seasoned president's chef. She was utterly focused on searing the steak. "You don't want

to end up slicing your fingers."

Jasper pursed his lips and hurriedly shifted his focus from her stern face to his task.

Mrs. Rosie covered her mouth and chuckled. Alyssa seemed like the only one who could rein in Jasper.

"Mrs. Rosie, we wanted to invite you for dinner, but we wouldn't want to deprive you of the chance to

dine with your best friend," Alyssa beamed, adding, "Have fun!"

"Will do, Madam!" Mrs. Rosie happily left the house.

Alyssa plated the steak and wondered puzzledly, "Hm? Where is Xavier all day? I thought we invited

him to dinner."

"It's not just today. He's been missing for four nights in a row," Jasper replied helplessly.

Helping Alyssa to serve the food, he complained, "Ever since Maggie spoke up for you at the police

station, he's been repeatedly bringing it up at least three times a day.

"Look, I'm thankful to Maggie for what she did for you, but Xavier was insufferable. My headache will

return if this goes on."

"Ah. Is that so?" Alyssa flashed him an amused smile and said no more.

Jasper offered, "I'll call him and get him to join us." He reached out for the phone, but she stopped him.

She said, "It's fine. I know what he's up to. Let him be."

The clueless Jasper questioned, "What is he up to?"

"Heh heh, you fool. Looks like you don't know Xavier at all." She cut a slice of steak and sent it into his

mouth. "Spring has come for Xavier."

The moon hung high in the night sky. Under the moonlight, Xavier stood alone in Maggie's

neighborhood, clad in a suit. He held a bouquet in one hand and an exquisite gift box in another as he gazed up at the small but brightly lit window of an apartment.

In his hesitation, he glanced at the lovely bunch of purple hyacinths in his hand and let out a long sigh.

Meanwhile, Maggie and Gina had just finished their tasty home-cooked dinner. There was a cute cake

on the table for Maggie's birthday. David Schmidt's arrest was the greatest gift she could wish for.

They were interrupted by a knock on the door when they were about to cut the cake. Rising to answer

the door, Maggie found her neighbor, Miriam Hert, standing there.

"Miriam! You're out of the hospital! How are you feeling? Better?" Maggie asked with a smile.

"Maggie, I need to tell you something." Miriam, appearing concerned and serious, reported, "I saw a

suspicious man in a suit under the apartment when I came home just now. Men in suits scare me now."

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"A man in a suit?" Maggie looked staggered.

"Oh, I remember now! No wonder he looks familiar. He's that fellow who dropped by for a visit with the

young couple last time. I gave him a good beating then. Yes, it's him! He is acting very suspiciously;

certainly up to no good."

Before Miriam was done speaking, Maggie darted out of her place with a pounding heart without even

bothering to put on shoes.

In the end, Xavier couldn't muster up the courage to call Maggie. He felt that he was destined to go

home disappointed, a victim of his own cowardice.

Just as he was about to turn and leave dejectedly, he heard a bright, sweet voice calling out to him. "X-

Xavier!"

Feeling surprised, he spun around and saw Maggie hurtling toward him, dressed in bunny pajamas and

tying her hair into a bun.

His frown disappeared, and his heart fluttered.

"G-Good evening, Ms. Madison," stammered Xavier with a foolish look on his face.

Then, he awkwardly shoved the flowers and the gift box into her arms. "Happy birthday!"

Her heart raced. She merely accepted the flowers but declined the gift because she recognized the

expensive brand.

"Xavier, thank you for the flowers, but I can't possibly accept your gift," she said in a low voice.

As thoughtful as ever, she added, "I know you prepared the flowers and gifts because I helped... No,

because I repaid Ms. Alyssa's favor. It was no trouble at all—just a minor gesture compared to what

she had done for me. I'm the one who is without any idea on how to repay Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett

for their kindness."

While speaking, she was overwhelmed by emotions. She pressed her lips, failing to hold back her

tears. Similarly, Xavier, teary-eyed and overtaken by passion, hugged Maggie. His empty heart was

once again full.

Their throbbing hearts beat in sync, nearly shaking the petals off the purple hyacinths between them.

"Xavier." Maggie blushed, melting his heart.

"I did not drop by with flowers and gift on Mr. Beckett or Madam Alyssa's behalf." Xavier's warm breath

tickled her ear. Embracing her, he could not let go. "Everything I did was for you. I'm here to see you

because I miss you, Ms. Madison."

The feast was laid out, and the guests bustled around Alyssa and Jasper's home. The place looked as

merry as Christmas. Alyssa, draping an arm around Lauren's shoulders, chatted with her and Sean in

the living room.

Alyssa had also invited Jonah and Julien to the dinner, but Jonah could not make it because he was

busy. Before she hung up on Jonah, she clearly overheard Julien's seductive, tender voice in the

background. "Jonah, my waist hurts. A massage, please?"

Jonah replied, "Get down."

Alyssa gaped as she tried to fight off the unholy scenes playing out in her mind. She wondered if Jonah

was truly occupied that night, or if he just wanted some private time with Julien.

Meanwhile, Landon, who was the only guest at Jasper's invitation, approached Jasper as he felt too

awkward to mingle with Alyssa's family.

When he stepped into the dining hall, he burst out laughing at Jasper, who was wearing an apron.

"Hahaha! Jasper, since when have you become a model house husband? Not bad at all! You're both

excellent in bed and the kitchen!"

"Why? Jealous?" Jasper faced the teasing calmly and deftly wiped his hands on the apron.

"Of course not. Why would I put myself through the suffering when I have a Michelin-star chef at

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No one knew that Landon, in private, was akin to Lauren's maid, who'd do anything just for her.

"Pfft, you're just talking tough." Jasper was unbothered by all the teasing.

"Hey, how about adding some excitement to Lyse's night?" Landon nudged Jasper playfully, squinting.

"Wear nothing under your apron. See how she reacts. I bet she'd willingly surrender to your six-pack."

Jasper blushed and grumbled, "Get lost!"

Guests chatted cheerfully in the living room. Blushing, Lauren handed a bunch of lilies to Tatiana with

the enthusiasm and agitation of a top fan. "You and Alyssa are my idols... I want to be as brave as you

in the future!"

"No, better not!" Alyssa and Tatiana said in unison.

Worried that Lauren might misunderstand, Tatiana explained, "Lauren, I'm glad you admire me, but I

don't wish upon you what has happened to me.

"I hope you are forever well-protected by Lyse, Jasper, and Landon. We'd rather you never have to

summon your courage."



"Hm. But. Alright." Lauren scratched her head puzzledly, making Tatiana melt from her cuteness.

Despite being similar in age to Lauren, Tatiana thought of her as an adorable little girl, someone she

wanted to kiss.

Tatiana cupped Lauren's face and planted a loud kiss on her cheek.

"Mm." Lauren's face reddened. She had only been kissed by Landon so far, but a kiss by the same sex

felt equally good.

Landon and Sean were green with envy due to their deep love for their women. They felt jealous even

though it was a friendly kiss between two ladies. The two men silently vowed to teach their women a

"lesson" when they got home.

"Alright now. Since everyone's here, let's dig in. Try out Jasper's cooking," announced Alyssa, arm-

inarm with Jasper and resting her head on his shoulder.

Tatiana clapped. "Wow, I didn't know Jasper could cook! How amazing. Lyse, you're lucky to enjoy his

cooking!"

Lauren applauded too. "Jasper, you're amazing! You're the best."

Once again, Sean and Landon fell into silence as they seriously entertained the idea of learning

cooking to compete against Jasper.

"Wow, Lyse. Are you leaving us out from dinner now? Fine. Looks like you no longer care about your

brothers," grumbled Silas loudly from the entrance as he made his way to the dining hall with another

figure.

Silas had shown up with Cyrus, who was instrumental in David's successful arrest.

Cyrus couldn't help but grin at the sight of Lauren, who sat on the couch like an exquisite china doll.

Sensing Cyrus' gaze, Landon warily hugged Lauren like a predator protecting his prey.

"She's put everyone behind after she got together with Jasper. I'm not sure if you still have Mom in your

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mind, but you certainly have forgotten about your brothers." Silas pouted unhappily.

"Yeah, it's a matter of time before she forgets about Jonah, Liam, and Axel," Cyrus chimed in with a

dramatic sigh.

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Alyssa blinked at her two brothers and whispered to Jasper, "You know Silas' appetite. Do we have

enough food for everyone?"

Slightly taken aback, Jasper soon wrapped an arm around her waist with a grin. "Of course."

## Chapter 1420

Silas had hurriedly dropped, but his visit was for an important discussion rather than the dinner. Cyrus

might seem brash, but he was meticulous at times. Earlier, he queued for two hours just to buy Alyssa

and Tatiana's favorite desserts.

Cyrus was surprised to see Lauren—the young lady great at handicrafts—at the dinner as well.

Suddenly, he regretted not buying more of the dessert, as he didn't want to be perceived as favoring his

sisters.

"Woah, is this panda-shaped dessert a new item? How cute!" Tatiana was a sucker for cute treats and

desserts. She couldn't resist the temptation, grabbing one and gobbling it down right away.

Sean was taken aback by Tatiana's behavior, as she had always displayed impeccable table manners

and ate daintily like a bird. He realized he might not fully understand Tatiana's preferences after all.

Alyssa savored one of the desserts with a smile that left Jasper enchanted. He made a mental note of

the brand, planning to frequent the store for her sake. From now on, he wanted to learn everything

about Alyssa from her brothers. They knew their sister better than anyone else—even Winston was no

match for them.

Jasper wanted to give his best since the Taylor family had entrusted him with Alyssa's happiness. He

wanted to shower her with so much love and care that she wouldn't feel lonely without her family; he

could fulfill every single role in her life.

Even if she had any silly ideas in mind and brought up absurd requests, he would willingly sacrifice himself to safeguard her happiness.

"Ms. Lauren, come and have a taste." Cyrus approached Lauren, a panda-shaped dessert in his hand.

He crouched in front of her and handed her the dessert with a warm smile. "I didn't know you'd be here,

so I did not buy enough for everyone. I'll make it up to you the next time."

Lauren immediately took a liking to the dessert. Rubbing her hands, she was about to accept it when

Landon snatched the dessert and swallowed it right away, to her dismay.

Cyrus squinted at Landon and slowly curled his fist.

"L-Lauren... Cough... Lauren... Time for dinner. You won't enjoy Jasper and Alyssa's feast if you indulge

in the dessert now." Landon tried hard to swallow until his face was flushed. He nearly choked to his

death, but he had to keep his composure as the Harper Group heir in the face of his love rival, maintain

his image, and protect his lover.

"Mr. Landon, this is not a zoo. There's no need to fight for food," teased Cyrus, looking amused at

Landon's reddened face. "By the way, you look like you need water."

Damn it! Did Cyrus just subtly refer to him as an animal? Landon grumbled in silence, thinking that the

Talors were equally shared

He had wanted to clap back, but he feared he might barf if he spoke because the food was stuck in his

throat.

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Sean and Tatiana might be oblivious to the changing dynamics, but Alyssa had noticed that Landon

was highly vigilant around Cyrus.

The minor episode did not dampen the merry mood. The guests savored Alyssa and Jasper's excellent

cooking. Both the hosts and the guests were satisfied with the perfect evening.

After dinner, Tatiana and Lauren retreated upstairs for mobile games, affording the others some privacy

for serious discussions.