

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1411 - 1416

Chapter 1411

"Dad, David engaged in contract killing and attempted murder! Besides, it was Cyrus Taylor who caught him red-handed. Even if I hired all the top attorneys from across the nation, they could not save David's ass!" Josh countered.

He was banking on Victor not laying a finger on him, as he had built a strong faction in the Schmidt Group and bagged a lucrative project in Tsulu : from Jonah. So, he acted fearlessly.

"Just admit that you're upset at me.

Why would you compare me to Jimmy? "Have you forgotten all I have done for you over the years and my sacrifices for the company? I deserve a little

credit, don't you think? Plus, it's David who got us into trouble. We wouldn't be in this mess if he didn't think with his dick. The entire family will be dragged down if we keep cleaning his mess for him." "Dad, calm down. I think Josh has a great point there," Jameson drawled.

"You might think I am heartless, but I, too, agree that you'll need to give up on David in the interest of the company, even if it pains you to do so.

"It doesn't matter how we get to this situation. At the end of the day, David's man was arrested in action, and we'll need someone to take the blame." Victor pursed his lips with a long face.

"Jimmy's right. Dad, we'll get into trouble if we continue defending r

David." For once, Josh was in agreement with Jameson.

"If so, I'll leave it to you, Josh." Victor closed his eyes in resentment. From his voice, one could discern the pain of losing a son. "I guess this marks the end of my

relationship with David." After Victor left, only Josh and Jameson remained in the meeting room, looking like two final survivors of a horrifically brutal game.

* "Josh, it's just you and me in the family now. Please show me favor," Jameson spoke.

He rose gracefully from his seat and glanced at Josh from the corner of his eye. "Be gentle when you speak with David. You know he's emotionally immature. He might shred you into

pieces if he learns that he'll be in jail forever." "You are just lucky. Don't get ahead of yourself." Gritting his teeth, Josh knew how to hit Jameson where it hurt.

He taunted, "You played no role in David and Daisy's fates at all. It was all because of Alyssa and Jasper's strategies. That couple is more than capable of going up against the Schmidt Group." The mention of Alyssa and Jasper as a * couple cut into Jameson's heart. His expression froze, and he breathed heavily.

Josh did not stop there. "You are a bastard son who benefits off the success of others. Do you believe you can win against me by tattling on the others in front of Dad and driving a y

wedge between us? you are a shameless, fake-ass traitor.

No matter how meticulously you present yourself, you still reek of the filth. It's no wonder Alyssa Taylor couldn't care less for you. You are no match for Jasper Beckett, you ridiculous thing!" Hatred filled Jameson's chest. Like a raging bull, he stormed up to Josh with clenched fists.

Jameson snickered. "Oh, Jimmy, you're - not going to beat me up right here, are you?" He pointed at the ceiling, adding, "There are cameras everywhere. If you lay a finger on me, you will only hurt your image of a dutiful son." Jameson squinted and tried to hold back his anger. Then, he slowly

adjusted Josh's tie for him. "Josh, your arrogance is pitiable yet comical in my eyes." SE "What are you talking—Ugh—" Without warning, Jameson tightened the tie, causing Josh to momentarily suffocate and gasp for breath.

Jameson hissed, "You have walked into my trap. Can't you tell?"

Chapter 1412

Jameson flexed his fist, veins bulging from his force. Feeling horrible, Josh kicked his feet and grabbed

Jameson's hands, which were wrapped around his neck.

Jameson jeered, "All it takes is some taunting for you to silence the two victims. Tsk, tsk. You're stupid

and gullible. So, what makes you think you could take me on?"

Josh's eyes wavered. He was overwhelmed by humiliation. "You're not that hopeless, though,

considering you knew to take advantage of David to carry out the act. I thought I could take down every

one of you this time, but I guess I'll have to wait."

Then, Jameson let go of Josh and left the meeting room cackling. Josh, alone in the meeting room and

drenched in sweat, panted heavily.

Even though Alyssa and Jasper did not show up in front of the media, they were present at the police

station to keep guard over Maggie and Anora.

Xavier and Sean tagged along for the statement recording. Not only that, Sean, well-versed in law,

helped the families with the paperwork and patiently answered questions.

"Thank you, Xavier, and you here. Are you Ms. Alyssa's friend?" Gina thanked them with tears of

gratitude. "Thank you for helping us!"

"Madam, don't mention it." Sean approached her emotionally and teared up as well. "This is not just for

you and Alyssa. I am doing this for a personal reason."

Stunned, Gina mused, "A personal reason?"

"Ms. Alyssa's sister—the young lady who called out David on live stream—is my girlfriend," he declared

proudly.

"I see. The two of you are not only kind-hearted but a perfect match for each other. I am genuinely

thankful to Ms. Tatiana and you for your righteousness."

Sean was beyond elated upon hearing Gina's words.

After Maggie exited the interrogation room, she hurried into the restroom to calm herself down, as she

refused to display her vulnerability to her mother and Xavier.

Xavier, worried about Maggie, surprisingly turned up at the police station. He waited patiently and

anxiously by the entrance. The policewomen who walked past him shot him weird looks, but Xavier,

normally sensitive, did not seem to care.

Soon, Maggie strutted out of the restroom, eyes still red and swollen from the crying. When she looked

up, she found a clean hanky with a blue gingham design in front of her face.

"Ms. Madison, clean up with this." Xavier beamed at her. "You look like a mess now, but I'm sure you

feel better after letting it all out. Am I right?"

She accepted the clean hanky, wanting to wipe away the tears but worried about dirtying it. So, she

gently dabbed it on her cheek and said, "I feel better. Thank you, Xavier. I'll return the hanky to you

after I wash it."

Fixing his gaze on her radiant face, he felt himself attracted to her. His heart pounded every time her lashes fluttered.

Failing to hold back, he placed a hand on top of her head and caressed it. He croaked, "Remember,

come to me if you are in trouble. I will rush to help you as soon as I can, no matter what time it is or

where I am."

Her heart quickened when she looked up into his bright and brilliant eyes.

Chapter 1413

In the street from across the police station, Alyssa had waited for a while in Jasper's arms.

Nestling against him softly, she sweated as she reported, "I received a text from Cyrus. He said he had

asked a few close colleagues to keep tabs on the case. As of just now, apart from David Schmidt's

attorney, no one from the Schmidt family has attempted to defend him. They did not make any moves

at all."

It so happened that Alyssa was on her second day of the period, which was usually the worst. Jasper

had advised her to stay home, but she was stubborn. Now, suffering from period cramps, she wiggled

in his arms like an eel.

She silently thought, "Guess I need to listen to Jasper for once and take a good rest."

"Josh always plays long-term. All he wants right now is to hide away, I bet. There's no way he would

defend a notorious and hopeless villain. He would only turn himself the next target of public wrath."

Holding her in his right arm, he placed a hand on her lower abdomen and caressed it in circles in a

clockwise direction.

"Mm. Harder. Mm. Harder, please..."

Hearing that, he swallowed hard. A tingling sensation spread through his body from the fingertips in

contact with her skin. He said hoarsely, "See? You're suffering from your stubbornness. I'll have Xavier

buy something warm for you."

"It's fine. He's busy now with Maggie's matters. Don't bother him for everything. He's just your

secretary, not your slave," Alyssa spoke up for Xavier, eliciting a bitter smile on Jasper's lips.

"Josh has not made a move, and the same goes for Victor. Seems like they're ready to give up on

David," Alyssa said sweetly with a contradictory smirk. "That's their only choice right now."

"This scandal is the talk of the nation. As the Schmidt Group suffers from a PR crisis, it's only natural

that they'll sacrifice David to calm the anger.

"They'd better give up on bribing the cops as well. No matter who's assigned to this case, they will

penalize David to protect their professional reputation and the integrity of the police force. We have

nothing to worry about, even if Cyrus isn't on the case. No one can save David Schmidt now."

Jasper clawed gently on her lower abdomen. He asked, "Does it still hurt?"

"Mm. I'm feeling better. You're an expert at this."

At that moment, there was a commotion at the police station entrance.

"Look! Maggie Madison and the others are out!"

The couple glanced out of the window and spotted the two victims trudging into the vehicles under the

protection of their parents and bodyguards after breaking through the crowds of media.

Though the girls safely entered the vehicles, Alyssa remained fidgety as she was worried that

something might happen to them.

Maggie left the police station last, safe in Xavier's embrace.

Suddenly, a male reporter emerged from the crowds and shoved a microphone into Maggie's face, questioning loudly, "May we know if you are in any way coerced by the KS Group or Beckett Group into

filing a police report against David Schmidt?"

Xavier immediately shielded Maggie and glowered at the reporter. "What do you mean?"

"You are Mr. Beckett's head secretary, aren't you? I know you!" Looking smug, the reporter added,

"Aside from you, Ms. Alyssa's secretary is also here to protect the victims. Is this all planned out by Ms.

Alyssa and Mr. Beckett?"

"We know that the Taylors and Schmidts are family friends. Ms. Alyssa is good friends with David

Schmidt and even performed surgery on him. She might be anxious to put a distance between David

Schmidt and herself after their relationship is known to the public. Perhaps she is attempting to protect

her image by helping the victims. This is a totally reasonable speculation."

Chapter 1414

Reasonable? How was that fucking reasonable?

Xavier clenched his fist as he fought the urge to punch the reporter.

A hush fell across the crowds, who waited for the scene to unfold. Some reporters had wanted to ask

the sensitive question but faltered in the face of Alyssa's influence. Naturally, they were happy that

someone had posed the question.

Anger rolled through him. He nearly yanked the car door open and stormed out to confront the reporter,

but Alyssa pulled him back. "Hey! It's enough of a mess out there. Don't add to the chaos!"

He gritted his teeth and thundered, "But he's slandering you."

"And? It doesn't hurt me in any way. Mr. Beckett, you're an adult, so act like one." Pouting, she

scratched him on his chest.

Jasper calmed down soon, but he was disgruntled. "We can't let this slide. Who knows? He might be

acting on the Schmidts' orders."

"So what?" She blinked at him, unfazed. "David Schmidt is done for, and we finally sought justice for

the victims. I have achieved my goal, so I couldn't care less about what the reporters say about me."

"Lyse, you make me feel useless," he croaked, feeling bitter.

"You're not. I'm happy and carefree when I'm with you." Then, she leaned against his solid chest and

cupped his face in her palms. "Come here. Give me a kiss."

His hands traveled between her waist and backside while he kissed her tenderly. In the past, he would

feel awkward watching couples acting lovey-dovey. Because of that, he often skipped intimate scenes

in movies.

However, he had changed for Alyssa. His soul was all hers now. He was no longer his old self. Or

maybe he had been an envious and passionate soul from the very start—awakened when he met her.

Now, he only had eyes for her.

"Look how useful you are." She gazed at him affectionately as she slowly moved away from his lips.

"With a kiss, you chase away all my worries."

Meanwhile, Xavier had to keep his composure and professionalism despite the reporter's hostile

question. Moreover, seeing the victims and families back home safe was of utmost importance. He was

assigned to the task by Jasper and Alyssa, and he vowed not to start unnecessary trouble.

"Ms. Madison, ignore him. Let's go," Xavier whispered.

In the heat of the moment, he reflexively reached for Maggie's hand, but she did not budge at all.

In the next second, she took off her baseball cap and mask in public, causing Xavier to go blank in

shock. His chest tightened. It was too late to stop her.

"Maggie! What is she trying to do?" Alyssa and Jasper gaped at her unexpected move.

Once Maggie revealed her face, she was attacked by endless camera flashes. She tried to keep her

eyes open, looking fearless and determined. Staring at the male reporter, she questioned, "May I know

if the question stems from your speculation, or do you have proof that this is Ms. Alyssa's plan all along?"

The reporter looked uncomfortable. "Uh... It's my speculation, and it's totally reasonable."

Chapter 1415

"Don't you know the basic ethics of a reporter is to report the truth? You accuse Ms. Alyssa without any

proof. Not only that, you're twisting the narrative and slandering her. Say, are you hired by her enemy to

stir trouble?" Maggie, despite looking vulnerable, carried herself in a fearless manner. She stunned the

onlookers with her courage and sharp remarks.

The male reporter who posed difficult questions stumbled backward and disappeared into the crowd

cowardly.

"Ms. Madison..." Xavier stared at Maggie, completely captivated by her. He should have been the

calmest individual at the scene, but he failed to soothe his racing heart.

Maggie inhaled sharply and said loudly, "I have Ms. Alyssa to thank for giving me the courage to file a

police report against David Schmidt. Her patience and advice were a great source of support for us.

"Ms. Alyssa is a lifesaver to us. I'd be ashamed of myself if I could not speak up for her. I'm not that

heartless."

At the end of it, she started choking on tears. The chaotic scene at the police station had calmed down.

Everyone stood there in silence.

As a victim and a minor, no less, she must have been at the most vulnerable point in her life, grappling

with the psychological trauma and the harassment of the media after giving her statement to the police.

Despite all her struggles, she surprised everyone by openly speaking up for her savior with such power

and enthusiasm. They had nothing but respect for a pure and righteous soul like her.

At this point, the media started wondering if Alyssa Taylor, whom Maggie had passionately defended,

was not the terrible and fake woman the netizens made her out to be.

After confirming that Xavier had helped Maggie into the car and left the scene safely, Alyssa collapsed

into Jasper's arms and wept in silence.

Jasper said nothing, only patting her on the back to console her. Indeed, she had no reason to care

about what the others said about her as long as he and the girls understood her.

The victims' police report against David, coupled with Magnus' "confession" that David hired him to

commit murder, enabled the police to arrest David under the charges of sexual assault and attempted

murder.

No longer a person of interest or a suspect, David was now formally a criminal.

The shocking turn of events broke David. He screamed hysterically like a beast in the detention center,

slamming himself against the door and rolling across the floor. After getting into an altercation with one

of the policemen, he was charged with aggravated assault on top of the other charges.

"I'm fucking innocent! I didn't do anything except for raping a few girls. I did not kill anyone at all. I'm

innocent!" Eyes ablaze, David banged the metal door maniacally.

Perhaps thinking that it wasn't enough to express his rage, he even took off his prosthetic leg and

banged it against the door.

"Everyone who gets into detention claims they're innocent, but look how they end up. None could

escape a heavy sentence." A policeman, staring hatefully at David's pale, thin, and stubbled face, spat,

"Bleh! You're revolting. The Schmidts are a cancer in society! Too bad there isn't a national law to

castrate rapists. They should have removed your dick and throw it away."

David's bloodshot eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. He growled, "I killed no one! I was framed! I

will sue them. Get me my attorney!"

After two days of waiting, David ended up meeting with Josh instead of an attorney.

"Josh!" Upon seeing Josh, David's eyes gleamed enthusiastically as if he had found a sliver of hope.

Separated by a long table, David was about to limp over to Josh when the policeman on the watch

hurried over to pin him down out of concern he might lash out again.

Josh remained seated, but his disdain for his criminal brother was on full display from his back-leaning

posture, vigilant gaze, and downturned lips. To him, familial bonds had always been the most useless

thing in the Schmidt family.

In their youth, David had been Josh's playmate, but as adults, Josh regarded the foolish David merely

as a tool. He had cleaned up David's mess multiple times and spoiled him to no end, all to prevent

David from coveting his power.

His strategy had been to tame David and render David a dependent believer of his.

Alas, David was a dim-witted good for nothing.

The more Josh thought about it, the more he felt disgusted by David. Even until now, he did not think

he was in the wrong for framing David for murder. He'd done everything to save David, so it was only

fair for David to shoulder the blame.

"Josh, why am I charged with attempted murder? I've not done anything like that," David rambled, his

cracked lips trembling. "I'm innocent! They made a mistake! Someone's trying to frame me. Who did I

attempt to murder? I know nothing about that!"

"Calm down, David, and listen to me," Josh said, adopting a stern tone as he cleared his throat. He

spoke slowly as if addressing someone with difficulty in comprehension. "The witness statement and

evidence are against you. The man who worked for you, Magnus Vale, was caught in the crime. He

confessed—said you instructed him to silence your victims via murder."

"Silence my victims?" Stunned, David's face turned white. "When have I asked him to kill to silence? I

never did that!"

Josh shook his head helplessly. "David, you have always listened to me. Why did you go down the

wrong path at this critical time? Didn't I repeatedly assure you I'd get you out? Lose your patience, and

this is what happens. Even Dad can't help you."

"I did not! I did not murder. How many times should I repeat myself?" David slammed his fists on the

table, spittle flying. "Call Dad now! I need to speak to him. He won't give up on me—I'm his favorite!"

"David, I won't keep this from you. Dad also agreed with what I said just now," Josh's patience wore

thin, and he frowned. "I've done all I could for you, but you messed it up all the time, even getting into

trouble with Alyssa Taylor and Jasper Beckett. No one could save you now."

"What do you mean? Giving up on me?"

"I'll hire the best attorney for you and work on reducing your sentence. I'll get the wardens to look out

for you, so you don't have to suffer. This is the best I can do for you as a brother." Josh shot a look at

Cliff.

Taking the hint, Cliff placed a file on the table in front of David. Being cautious, he did not immediately

offer a pen as he feared that David might use it to attack Josh.

As David's eyes fell on the stock transfer agreement, a sharp pain gripped his chest. "Josh, you're

looting a burning house!"

Panting heavily, David bellowed, "I'm not dead yet! I might make it out one day. How could you get

ahead of yourself and eye my stock ownership? This is too much! Even if I'm dead, Dad is the first in

place to inherit my stocks, not you!"

"David, you haven't grasped the gravity of the situation, have you? Dad would have saved you if he

wanted to. He's utterly disappointed with you, and he'll never give a care anymore." Sounding

concerned, Josh added, "Money and stock ownership are fleeting material possessions—you can't

bring them to the afterlife.

"There's no point holding on to your stuff. You're likely getting a life sentence; even if I appeal to reduce

your sentence, you'll likely lose all your assets. It's a matter of time before you're stripped of your stock

ownership."

"Even then, you don't have a claim to my stocks!" David gritted his teeth and fought the urge to hit Josh

on the head with the prosthetic leg. "I finally saw this for what it is. You're not here to save me—just

here to laugh at me and get me to sign away my stock ownership. Over my dead body! Now, get lost!"

Josh abandoned any pretense of being amicable. Snickering, he rose from his seat.
"Josh, think over it

carefully. If you refuse to transfer your stocks to me, you won't get a reduced
sentence. You'll live a

hellish life in prison as well."

David tore the agreement into pieces and tossed it at Josh. "Fucking stop
threatening me. Dad will take

care of me without your help. Get lost!"

News of Josh's visit reached Jameson promptly.

"Mr. Schmidt, Josh looked upset when he left the police station. I even noticed him
cussing under his

breath. It looks like their negotiation has fallen apart," Carl, standing behind the
couch, updated

Jameson while giving him a massage with a look of glee.

Jameson tasted the red wine with a relaxed smile. "David has always worshipped
Josh from a young

age. Now that his idol has gone rogue, he must be super disappointed in Josh."

"That's for sure."

"Once Josh has become a fodder, we'll send help to David at the right time." While
Jameson was

speaking, his phone started to ring from the coffee table.

Carl picked up the phone. Surprised at the caller's name, he then worriedly handed the phone to

Jameson. "Mr. Schmidt, it's from Inigo Montoye."

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