

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1421 - 1430

### Chapter 1421

"I'm surprised you've still got an appetite, Jasper. I wouldn't have any appetite at all if I were you." Silas

chugged an entire cup of cold water. He slammed his cup on the table and said, "The hearing for

Sophia's case officially begins next Friday."

Everyone hadn't seen Sophia in a long time. Their faces turned gloomy at the mention of her name.

"I know. I've been counting down the days."

Jasper twitched his eyebrow slightly. His voice was tense and hoarse. He was doing his utmost best to

suppress the sharp pain in his heart.

"There hasn't been a day when I forgot how my mother died. I have not forgotten about seeking

revenge on behalf of my mother and all the innocent lives that Sophia had claimed. Not for a single

day."

Alyssa's heart raced. The tears in her eyes glistened slightly. Under the table, she reached over slowly

for Jasper's hand. She held his hand tightly.

Jasper interlocked his fingers with hers immediately, as if he was grasping onto the only ray of light in

the dark. He gazed deeply into her eyes.

"I was feeling curious a few days ago, so I went to find out about Sophia's situation at the detention

center. She has made use of her identity as the wife of a tycoon to buy people off. She even has some

followers. She has adapted well and is living a good life there.

"I heard that she is served special meals every day. She even has skincare products to use and

cigarettes to smoke."

Cyrus clenched his teeth tight. He sniggered, "It looks like your father hasn't given up on Sophia

completely. He's still covering for her, at least on the surface level. He should be intending to get her

released."

Alyssa twitched her eyebrow. "She can use all the cosmetics and have all the special meals she likes.

There's just one thing she won't be able to do without—her diapers."

"Javier is not my father." Jasper's eyes had become bloodshot. "Ever since my mother breathed her

last, he's no longer my father."

"Jasper..." Alyssa's chest felt tight.

"The reason I stayed at the Beckett Group all these years was because that was my mother's last wish.

She hoped that I would no longer be oppressed. She wished for me to receive Javier's

acknowledgement. She wanted me to succeed and to become the grandson that Grandpa is most proud

of.

"After that, all I wanted was to supersede Justin. I put in all the effort to prove myself so that I can take

control within The Beckett Group. However, Luis had also hired Homing Lord with me.

"I just hoped that I could fulfill my mother's last wish. I wanted to become strong so that I could make

her proud of me."

Jasper shut his eyes. He felt a tremendous pain in his heart. It was as if a pair of invisible hands

were punching his heavy heart.

"However, at the end of the day, I was the one who became a fool. For many years, I lived under the

same roof as the one who killed my mother. I even worked myself to the bone for the sake of that

coldblooded man.

"Lyse sLuck by me, and Nina sacrificed herself in exchange for such an imporTanT piece of

information. If iL hadn'T been for Them, my moTher would have never been able to resL in peace." Thai

said, he couldn'T bring himself to visiT his moTher's grave as long as Sophia was still alive.

"WhaT are you saying, Jasper? You're noL Thinking of giving The Beckett Group up and marrying into

our family, are you?"

Silas raised an eyebrow as he Lried Lo sLudy him. "Lyse has never had an easy day since she goL

TogeTher wiLh you. Do you wanL hero sLarL from The ground up TogeTher wiLh you?"

Cyrus couldn'L sLand iL eiTher. He chimed in, "Thai's righT. Do you Think we would agree io your

marriage wiLh Lyse wiLhouL aL leasL a hundred billion dollars worth of proposal gifLs? As Lyse's

broThers, it's alrighT if we have a Laughing Life. BuL Lyse cannot be made to live in poverty!"

Alyssa was rendered speechless.

These few brothers of hers loved Lo to make things difficult for others. There was no double Khal Lhey

were Winslon's sons!

With indignation, Landon placed his hand firmly on Jasper's shoulder. "Jasper! No one else, other

Khan myself, knows how hard you've fought to have finally made your way to his position as

president!

"Why are you feeling bereaved? If you are indeed bitter about it, you should seize the entire

Deckell Group from your father's hands instead.

"Look at Jameel. I would suggest that you follow his example of being ruthless and disregarding

his own kin. Quite being overly cautious. Just take over the corporation, and it's done!"

"That's easier said than done. None of you have experienced such challenges when living with your

families." Alyssa showed Landon a fierce look. She continued, "And you. How could you say something

like that? Jamiper loves Lo backstab those close to him. Shall I have Jasper run a trial round with

you first?"

Landon shuddered. He shut himself up immediately.

## Chapter 1422

"Jasper, it's alright if they don't understand you. I understand you." Alyssa exhaled. She placed her

warm hand on the back of Jasper's hand. "If I were you, I would also do all I can to fulfill my mother's

dying wish.

"At the same time, I understand how your mother felt. What she actually wanted was for you to have

the ability to protect yourself. That was why she hoped that you could become more powerful.

"There's nothing wrong with the path that you have chosen. As much as you may hate your father,

Grandpa Newton has always cared for you. You're indebted to him for raising you. For Grandpa's sake,

your perseverance and toil will not be completely meaningless."

"Lyse... Thank you." Jasper choked on his tears. His voice trembled slightly as he called her name.

"You don't have to thank me. I'm just someone who understands you," Alyssa replied as she smiled

sweetly at him.

"Jeffrey is now willing to testify against Sophia to say that she was involved in contract killings. With

drug possession and substance abuse to top that, she wouldn't be getting a short sentence."

Silas lowered his brows. "But I know that this is still far from what we want. What we want is for her to

be sentenced to death. After all, she has claimed many lives!"

"That will be a challenge."

Cyrus frowned and shook his head. The expression on his face was glum. "There is no incriminating

evidence to say that she instigated the murder. Plus, Ms. Nina's voice recording was taken without

consent. It cannot be presented as evidence in court.

"Regarding Jasper's mother's case, it's been over 20 years. Relying on a maid's testimony won't be

sufficient.

"Also, Simon is still Sophia's legal representative this time. We can't be sure what other dirty trick he

has up his sleeve to come against us!"

Sean's face turned pale. He took a deep breath and said, "This time, I will be appearing in court as

Nina's defense attorney."

A shocked look came across Silas' and Cyrus' faces. "You're going to court?"

Alyssa and Jasper, on the other hand, remained calm. They even glanced at Sean with a look of

confidence.

This was because Sean had already shared his plan with them a few days ago. He had also obtained

their support.

Sean had been working as a secretary with the Taylor family for many years. Many, including Simon,

might have already forgotten that he was an outstanding graduate from Solana City College of Law.

The law industry in Solana City wouldn't even have a place for Simon if Sean had intended to compete

with him in the industry.

"This trial will also be a crucial fight between Simon and I."

Sean's eyes were bright and filled with determination. "I know what Simon abhors the most. He hates

the feeling of being crushed in defeat, even more so when he loses to me. That would upset him to

death."



Alyssa nodded with a serious look on her face.

A single phone call would be enough to make countless top-notch attorneys flock toward them to aid

the Beckett Group and KS Group.

However, they had to consider who would bring about the most destruction to Simon. In that case,

Sean would be their most powerful weapon!

"Sorry to have to trouble you, Sean," Silas sighed softly. He was moved.

"Mr. Silas, Mr. Beckett and I have an unusual similarity. He no longer has a father, whereas I no longer

have an elder brother."

Sean poured a drink for himself. He raised his glass toward Jasper and said, "We're in such a similar

situation, Mr. Beckett. Bottoms up, shall we?"

Jasper felt a gush of warmth in his heart. He got up and lifted his glass. "Thank you for always keeping

an eye on Lyse, Sean. I'm really grateful that you're willing to help us out.

"May our wishes come true."

"I'm sure they will." Tears filled Sean's eyes as he nodded enthusiastically.

Alyssa, too, got to her feet. She put her arm around Jasper's waist. She lifted her glass and urged,

"Come on! Bottoms up, everyone!"

The six of them raised their glasses. They were filled with hope that they'd be victorious.

"We can do this!"

## Chapter 1423

To be frank, they had more than a couple of hurdles ahead of them.

Even though Jeffrey had confessed to everything he knew, a crucial individual remained elusive—Inigo.

This meant that their scheme to implicate Jameson was not going to succeed.

After the guests left, Mrs. Rosie came back. She worked on tidying the kitchen and the house on

Jasper and Alyssa's behalf.

"Jasper, could you find a time to speak with Landon? He seems to get mad every time he meets

Cyrus." Alyssa placed the plates into the sink so that she could wash them.

She mumbled, "Why is he seeing him as an enemy just because he's single and handsome? All five of

my brothers are still single. Yet, Cyrus is the only one he's keeping an eye on?

"He's already acting like a possessive partner even before he gets married to Lauren. If so, wouldn't

Lauren lose all her freedom if they were to get married in the future?

"Is he going to keep her captive if she sneaks a peek at other men? Would he end up abusing her?"

"Landon is not that kind of person, Lyse. He loves Lauren very much. This is the first time in his entire

life that he's truly fallen in love. Lauren is more important than life to him. He's just being extra wary."

Jasper strode over to Alyssa. He lifted her by the waist and took her place instead. He rolled up his

white sleeves and started washing the dishes effortlessly.

"Let me do it. The skin on your hands is soft and fair. The chemicals in the dishwashing liquid aren't

good for your skin."

Landon was deeply in love with Lauren.

Alyssa's love for Jasper was deep, too. Although he had just said it in passing, she couldn't help but

analyze his words over and over.

After some pondering, she bit her lower lip and asked, "How about you? Was I your first, too?"

Alyssa regretted it the moment she uttered those words.

She already knew what his answer would be. He would never even tell a white lie to make her feel

better. She knew that he would never lie to her.

Jasper paused for a moment. He felt a lump in his throat as he knitted his brows tightly. His mind raced.

He washed his hands and wiped them dry. He put his hands on her shoulder and looked her in her

eyes. "I'm sorry, Lyse." "I mean I know "

A stabbing pain pierced through Alyssa's heart. The painful sensation spread throughout all her limbs,

making her eyes water.

Still, she forced a smile on her face and sighed, "I already knew that this would be your answer. Why

did

I even ask? I'm just embarrassing myself by asking that question..."

Jasper's heart wrenched as he pressed his lips together. He wrapped her in a tight embrace, almost as

if he was about to engulf her.

It bothered her. It really bothered her.

Could she even be indifferent about it? He had once torn her love for him apart. He made her fall from

grace into the depths of despair.

"Lyse, if you asked me if I loved Liana, my honest answer is that what I felt wasn't love. This isn't an

excuse."

Jasper's voice was raspy and filled with bitter regret. "She approached me and set me up per Sophia's

instructions. She was nice to me so that she could make me obey her. I didn't know what love was

before I fell in love with you.

"All I knew was that I should repay anyone who treated me well. Furthermore, she saved my life. To

me, I was indebted to her. So, I was only focused on repaying her."

"But, you gave her jewelry that was one-of-a-kind." Alyssa buried her dampened face in Jasper's arms.

She was on the verge of breaking down in tears.

"She was the one who asked me for it."

Jasper was extremely regretful. But those were indeed the shittiest things that he had done. There was

no way that he could deny them.

"Back then, Liana told me that there was a famous jewelry designer in Furancia. She wanted a piece of

jewelry that was designed by him personally. So, I looked for a way to purchase it.

"In hindsight, I was just a soulless zombie. I would just give in to all her demands without thinking. I

know that you're not going to believe me no matter what I say. I don't feel like explaining or arguing

either.

"Lyse, if it makes you feel better, you can come at me with all the knives in this kitchen. It's better for

you to vent than to keep everything bottled up."

"What if I'm unable to get over it? What if I'm bored of you and want you to stay out of my sight?"

Alyssa's voice sounded soft and mad at the same time. Jasper's white shirt was all wet by now.

"No way." He felt anxious and the pace of his breathing quickened. "I will cling to you. I will pester you

all I can. Even if I died, I'd return as a ghost and follow you around."

Chapter 1424

"Lyse, I cannot leave you. Not even for a moment," Jasper said.

Alyssa looked up at him slowly. Her eyes were filled with tears. Jasper wiped her tears dry. He felt

pained to see her cry.

"So... the first person you fell in love with was me?" Alyssa was determined to get an answer.

Jasper probed carefully. "Do you want to know my honest answer?"

"Of course I do."

"No, it wasn't you."

"Jasper! You're a jerk!"

Alyssa's blood boiled. She punched him repeatedly on his chest. "How did I never realize that you were

someone like this? You're such a jerk! Get out! Leave Mrs. Rosie with me. Take nothing else and

leave!"

Jasper let her hit him as much as she wanted. Despite his shaky voice, he responded seriously, saying,

"You are the one I love the most, Lyse. You are the one that I want to marry. I want to spend the rest of

my life with you.

"It is exactly because of this that I want to bare my heart to you. I want to be completely honest with

you. I no longer wish to hide anything about myself from you."

Jasper took a deep breath and continued, "Back when I was on the battlefield in Luminara, I infiltrated

a terrorist organization to rescue some hostages.

"At the time, there was a woman in a white lab coat. She also had a face mask on. She left a deep

impression on me."

Alyssa was taken aback, her heart pounding. She felt her blood pulsing through her entire body, even

experiencing a tingling sensation in her disabled pinky finger.

"And. And then?"

"Initially, I thought she was a weak, regular doctor from Doctors Without Borders who was captured. To

my surprise, she was skilled at using firearms. She was also quite agile.

"I was the one who saved her at first. However, I was badly injured later on. I only survived because

she rescued me."

Jasper chuckled helplessly and regretfully. "I used to think that I was a Lone Ranger on the battlefield.

Since then, I no longer say such a thing.



"At the end of the day, I was just a regular man—an average Joe. I only managed to survive by a stroke

of luck and because I met that woman.

Alyssa had her eyes fixed on him. It was as if she was lost in his eyes.

"What happened next?" she prompted.

"I was very badly injured at the time. I wasn't even sure if I would be able to make it. So, I told the

woman to leave without me. However, she was very stubborn, just like you.

"She bundled me up in a straw mat. She then found a rope to put over her shoulder. Just like that, she

dragged my half-conscious self and walked a really long way."

Jasper's chest felt tight as he recounted the encounter.

Until today, he could not forget the brutality on the battlefield and how stubborn the woman looked. "My

heart really ached for her. Not just that... I don't even know what she looks like or her name.

"She did make my heart flutter a little. I won't lie to you, Lyse. That was the first time I ever felt like that.

It could've been a misattribution of arousal because of the dangerous situation that we were in. But I. I

don't want to lie to you."

Suddenly, Jasper was interrupted by a passionate kiss. He felt the softness of Alyssa's lips against his.

Their lips parted, and the sweetness of her kiss made his mind go blank.

He swooned. He was deeply engrossed in the moment and unable to pull himself away.

They shared a lingering kiss. Finally, they pulled away from each other, panting heavily.

"Lyse, you."

Jasper was about to speak when Alyssa placed her index finger to his lips, silencing him.

Her eyes sparkled as she said, "Considering that that woman had saved your life, I will forgive you just

this once. However, I want your heart to beat just for me alone for the rest of your life."

Jasper let out a long sigh of relief. He looked her deeply in her eyes and replied frankly and lovingly,

"Not just that. I'd even be willing to give up my life for you."

Chapter 1425

Alyssa's heart was still racing. She played it cool and asked, "After that... You've never tried to look for

that woman?"

"I've never stopped searching for her. But I don't even know her name or what she looks like. There's

no way for me to look for her." Jasper chuckled to himself. "I gave her a nickname—the White Dove. It

represents hope. I was able to return from the battlefield alive all because of her. That was how I began

to hope again."

Alyssa's eyes welled up again. At this point in time, she was content regardless of whether he knew of

her identity as the White Dove.

Jasper and Alyssa tidied up the kitchen and the living room. They took a bath together and changed

into a clean set of matching pajamas.

They were about to go upstairs to rest when Xavier returned.

"Welcome back, Xavier. Have you had dinner? I'll warm something up for you if you haven't eaten,"

Alyssa asked in a concerned tone.

The way she spoke to him wasn't like an employer speaking to an employee at all. Instead, she acted

like his caring elder sister.

"I. I'm not hungry."

Xavier shook his head repeatedly. The look in his eyes was dark. It was rare to see him with a troubled

look on his face.

Alyssa and Jasper looked at one another. Without having to say a word, they knew what the other

person was thinking. They had a mutual understanding.

"Xavier, I haven't been sleeping well these two days. I feel like having some red wine to help me fall

asleep. Come and have a drink with me," Jasper invited casually.

Naturally, Xavier wasn't going to turn him down. "Sure, Mr. Beckett."

"I'll leave you two to drink. My back is killing me after all the cooking today." Alyssa frowned.

Jasper's eyes turned dim. He wrapped his arm around her waist and caressed her gently. He

whispered, "Is it hurting more than when we're in bed?"

"Jasper, my dear, too much action isn't good for you. Don't forget how Raphael, the painter, lost his life

at a young age."

Alyssa poked Jasper in the chest. Her cheeks blushed pink. She nudged him softly, "Alright, go and

have

a good chat with Xavier. Im going to bed."

Jasper opened a bottle of fine wine. He sat across from Xavier.

Xavier saw that Jasper was pouring wine for him. He jumped to his feet immediately as he wasn't used

to being served like that. He held his glass up with both hands.

"I'll help myself, Mr. Beckett. I don't deserve to have you pour wine for me!"

Jasper continued pouring the wine without showing any emotion on his face. "Oh, knock it off. There's

just the two of us here. There's no need for formalities."

Xavier was speechless.

They drank in silence for a while. Then, Jasper asked, "You've gone to look for Maggie these few

days?"

Xavier froze. He answered in a low voice, "Yeah..."

"So... What are you planning to do?" Jasper went straight to the point. He was never one for beating

around the bush.

Xavier pursed his lips. A myriad of emotions came over him, and his eyes were beginning to turn red.

"Mr. Beckett, do you believe that I could develop feelings for a woman over just a few days?"

"I do."

Xavier's jaw dropped.

The Jasper he knew was someone who couldn't get a grasp on romantic relationships. Other than with

Alyssa, he was someone who always doubted other people's feelings.

"I'm such a terrible person, but even Lyse could fall in love with me at first sight. So, why would it be

impossible for you to fall for such a striking lady like Maggie?"

Jasper let out a bitter smile as he looked at him with a dim look in his eyes.

## Chapter 1426

"Madam fell in love with you at first sight?" Xavier's eyes widened. He was burning with curiosity.

Jasper had a dull look in his eyes. He poured some wine for himself to drink. This was meant to be fine

wine that tasted rich and sweet. However, he could only taste a burning bitterness at the back of his

throat as he drank it.

"It's a pity that we can never go back in time. I cannot become the one who falls in love with her first.

This will be something that I regret in my entire life."

There was something else he regretted. His greatest regret of all was that he had caused Alyssa to

lose the child that she longed for. She lost the child that was most precious to her. And in that, she had

lost the chance to become a mother.

Jasper let out a heavy sigh. It almost felt like it even hurt to breathe. "I will do my best to make her

happy. I'm just not sure if I will be able to do it well."

After all, happiness was subjective. It would only count if the other party felt satisfied.

"Mr. Beckett, out of everyone I've met, you are well and truly the person who loves most deeply. You

and Madam are the kindest and most soft-hearted people I've ever met."

As Xavier uttered those words, he was reminded of the look in Maggie's clear eyes when she was on

the brink of tears. Each time he saw her like that, his heart broke for her.

"More than you making Madam happy, I wish that the both of you can become the comfort for each

other's souls. I also hope that you can experience happiness."

After all, Jasper was someone who had nothing but his looks before he fell in love with Alyssa.

He used to be soulless and exhausted all the time. It was Alyssa who made flowers bloom in his

desertlike soul.

Jasper thought of Alyssa, and the thought of her made him smile.

"You don't have to worry about me. I have found my happiness. My greatest joy is being able to stay by

Lyse's side and make her happy."

Then, he coughed softly and said, "That's enough about me. Let's talk about you. You've really taken a

fancy to Maggie?"

"I think I really have."

Xavier felt his chest tighten. He laughed, "Today is Maggie's birthday. I brought fresh flowers and a

present to see her."

Jasper raised his brow slightly.

The last time Xavier fancied someone was when he started going to university. He had a crush on the

woman for four years. After she graduated, she got married and started a family with one of his seniors.

Subsequently, she remarried twice. Xavier, on the other hand, had never gotten married before. He



was still a bachelor.

This was his very first time pursuing a love interest.

The only thing was that his current love interest was incompatible with him."She accepted my flowers but not my present. She rejected my confession, too."

Xavier's hands shook as his heart throbbed. He tightened his grip on his glass and said, "Mr. Beckett,

am I really such a useless person?

"I was reminded of the first time when I went to her place. I looked down at her place of residence. I

was even prejudiced against her. I thought that only vain women would end up working at that sort of

place. How could I have thought that? What do I have? Why did I put myself on that high pedestal..."

Emotions stirred within him, and he began to choke on his tears. He stuttered, "It was only right for her

to reject me. I've gone over the top. I'm not good enough."

Jasper was stunned. Although he could tell that Xavier had feelings for Maggie, he hadn't expected his

feelings for her to have grown so much. He certainly hadn't expected to hear that he really ended up

professing his love to Maggie.

Compared to Xavier, his old self had far less courage and boldness in loving someone. Yet, he was

now acting like he had the moral high ground. He was trying to control his feelings.

What right did he have? He wasn't qualified to do so at all.

"That's not true, Xavier. In my eyes, you have always been an excellent secretary. It is all thanks to you

that I am able to get to where I am today."

Xavier's heart raced. He was so moved that his eyes twinkled. He replied incoherently, "Mr. B-Beckett,

don't say that. No, I was just doing my job!"

"What I meant to say is that you are a good man. Don't underestimate yourself."

Jasper looked at him with a sullen yet humble gaze. He spoke in a serious tone, as if he were a loving

father, "If your feelings for Maggie are true, I'd say to just go for it. But the timing just isn't right now.

"At the very least, you should wait until she comes of age. Then, you can pursue her relentlessly. You

can watch over her quietly for now. But remember not to interrupt her student life.

"I'm guessing that this was part of the reason why she'd rejected you. She's still a student. She needs to focus on her studies first."

## Chapter 1427

"I understand... I just couldn't help it earlier today. I will definitely be more rational next time." Xavier

stood up and smiled regretfully at Jasper.

"You are only human. It's not wrong to have feelings. You didn't do anything wrong, so you don't have

to be like this. Since you have found the right one for you, you should then aim for the right timing."

Jasper got out of his seat and took a few steps toward the cellar door. All of a sudden, he stopped in

his tracks and squinted.

"You didn't give Maggie a tacky luxury item as a gift, did you? That's boring, thoughtless, and

meaningless. If so, I'm not surprised to hear that she didn't accept your present."

Xavier felt called out. He was so ashamed.

All the way back home, Lauren was a little sulky. She didn't say much either.

By the time they crawled into bed, Landon couldn't restrain himself any longer. His eyes were filled with

passion. He slipped his hand under her white-colored nightgown.

Their fingers interlocked with one another's. Heavy breathing ensued as their sweat became one.

Tonight, he gave his all tirelessly. Her lips, her waist, her breasts. He loved all of her.

At last, Landon sat up while he kept Lauren cradled tightly in his arms. As they enjoyed one another, he

felt like she was as bright as the sun. It was as if she was making his entire body burn up.

Lauren lay limply in Landon's arms. She could barely keep her eyes open. It didn't bother her that they

were still united as one.

Landon gave her a peck on her forehead, which was covered in perspiration.

"You've been good,

darling. What shall I reward you with, hmm?" he asked in a sultry voice.

In a daze, Lauren answered, "I. I want. I want to eat the teddy bear cake."

Landon's pupils constricted, and his heart dropped. "What?"

"The teddy bear is really cute. I'm craving a bite." Lauren wasn't satisfied that she didn't get to have the

dessert. Her longing for the dessert made her salivate. She licked her lips.

"Lauren." Landon urged once again, "Is it really just a craving? Or are you thinking of the person who

gave you the cake, hmm?"

This hum was noticeably more strained than the one before, laden with his possessiveness, enough to

make her tremble.

"Landon, why are you being like this?"

"Answer me," he questioned in a hoarse voice. His response sounded like it was full of resentment.

Lauren's heart was beating as fast as a hummingbird's wings. She no longer felt as sleepy as before.

She stuttered, "I... I want to eat the teddy bear cake. I'm just craving it, Landon."

Upon hearing her reply, Landon's uneasy heart settled down temporarily. However, he wasn't willing to

let go of her yet. He kissed her intensely as if he was about to take every breath out of her lungs.

"Darling, next time, you cannot take anything any other man gives you. You can only take what I give.

I'm the only one you can have eyes for. You can only." Landon's voice trailed off. A look of grievance

flashed across his eyes.

He loved her. He loved her to the bone.

It was all because he loved her too much. Otherwise, he wouldn't be such a scarily fussy partner. Even

the slightest sign of trouble would now worry him.

By the second half of the night, Lauren begged for him to stop. If not for her, they might have ended up

staying up all night.

When she fell asleep, Landon took the opportunity to get out of bed. He spent almost half an hour

taking a cold bath. Without even bothering to dry himself off, he put his pajamas on.

He picked up his phone and rang Angelina up.

Soon enough, Angelina arrived at his bedroom door in decent-looking attire.

"How can I be of service, Mr. Landon?"

"It's about the dessert shop that Lauren likes. I want you to go there first thing tomorrow morning and

buy over their business!" Landon commanded through gritted teeth. His fists were clenched.

Angelina was shocked. Hesitantly, she asked, "That's a well-established shop and a family-run

business. They go back almost a century. I doubt that they would agree to your proposal."

"If that's the case, we'll have Harper Group invest in them! The bottom line is that as long as Lauren

craves their desserts, they'd have to deliver them to our doorstep as soon as possible! If they disagree,

I will make sure that their damn shop ceases to exist in Solana City!"

He slammed the bedroom door shut.

Angelina stood there for a while, feeling befuddled. Suddenly, a thought crossed her mind, and her

eyes widened in realization. She wasn't sure if she should laugh or cry in response.

Chapter 1428

How could an envious Landon be placated?

Well, only through showing off his money.

David was officially being indicted by the prosecution of a few major crimes. The Schmidt family's

stance toward this was clear as day. They had completely abandoned David, just like how they had

abandoned Daisy.

After all, the Schmidt Group would fall apart if they continued associating with trash like David.

Despite being locked up at the detention center for a week, no one had come to rescue him. Instead, it

was his arch-enemy who came—Jameson Schmidt.

"Hey, you son of a bitch."

David was in his gray-colored prisoner uniform. His hair looked unkempt, and his stubble was growing

out. He sniffed and continued, "Are you here to mock me, too? If so, you can come over together with

Josh next time. I'm not that free to meet with you assholes every other day!"

"You say that you're not free. But, aren't you here to see me anyway?"

The corners of Jameson's lips curved upward. He laughed coldly, "You will not come to see me if

you've indeed lost all hope. The fact that you're here means that you're still hoping to hear some good

news.

"Besides, you should be well aware of what our relationship is like. It isn't necessary for me to visit you

and to check up on you. Don't you think so?"

"So, are you getting me out of here?"

"That's something that even Dad and Josh weren't able to do. There's nothing I can do about that

either."

"Then, what the fuck are you here for? Were you just bored out of your wits?"

Jameson wasn't in a rush to express the purpose of his visit. He simply smiled and asked, "Josh came



to visit you previously. How did that visit go?"

David gritted his teeth and didn't say a word.

"I'm sure that it wasn't any pleasant conversation."

Jameson made himself look like he was concerned for David's safety. "We're both familiar with the type

of person that Josh is. Ever since we were kids, things never ended well for those who offended him.

"Now, you and Josh have had a falling out. You've got a long prison life ahead of you. No matter how

much trouble you get into in the future, I'm certain he will never lend you a helping hand again."

"Why would I need his help?" David scoffed. Although he replied with arrogance, his heart was

unsettled.

It was said that in prison, rapists were considered at the bottom of the pack. They'd often end up being

hounded. David had already heard about all these during the days he spent at the detention center.

There was no way that he wasn't afraid.

"You might say so now. But if you had someone to support you in the future, life in prison wouldn't be

too difficult. Don't you think so?"

"Jameson, I'm sure you've got your own agenda in being here. Stop beating around the bush and get

straight to the point!" David snarled.

"Even though I've been in Kontina these recent years, I do have connections in the legal circles in

Solana City. One word from me, and you would be able to get by comfortably in prison next time."

Jameson rested his arms comfortably on his chair's armrests. A look of superiority filled his face.

"That's bullshit! You're just tooting your own horn! Did you think that I'd believe your crap?" David was

already aggravated by Josh's visit previously. He wasn't going to believe anyone else now.

Jameson gave a sidelong glance at Carl, who was beside him.

Carl understood Jameson's signal. He placed a document in front of David. It was an agreement for the

transfer of shares. In a polite tone, he said, "This is for your perusal, Mr. David."

David blew his top. His lips started trembling involuntarily. "This, again? The previous copy has already

become scrap!"

"Sign this, and I guarantee your prison life will go smoothly. If you face any issues, Mr. Schmidt will

settle them on your behalf," Carl continued to persuade him.

David shouted angrily, "You son of a bitch! This is not your place to speak. Get out!"

Carl turned red with anger. However, he had to refrain himself for the sake of Jameson's master plan.

"I want you to get out, too! If you think that you can swindle my shares... dream on!"

David was about to get up to leave when Jameson sneered, "David, if I were to say that I could help

you with taking Josh down, would you be willing to back me up?"

Chapter 1429

"Motherfucker! Back you up?" David blurted the most insulting vulgarity he could think of. His eyes

became bloodshot.

"Jameson, I can't believe that you even brought this up, you son of a bitch! Josh and I are blood

brothers, at the very least. He had watched over me when we were young.

"You're just a bastard child that that bitch gave birth to after cheating with the bodyguard. Don't you feel

ashamed for coveting our family's wealth?"

Carl glared at David and tightened his fists as he watched David spew vulgarities.

Jameson, on the other hand, maintained a faint smile on his face. It was as if he was completely

unbothered by anything David was saying.

"You set me up. You exposed those frivolous matters between me and those women. If it weren't for

you, I wouldn't be the subject of the police's investigation. I wouldn't have ended up in this situation

otherwise! The real instigator is you! It was all you, damn it!"

"David, do you think that I'm truly the instigator?"

Jameson adjusted his gold-framed glasses. In a nonchalant voice, he continued, "Since young, you've

always looked up to Josh. Do you think that he really is someone who values brotherhood? Did he

really have nothing to do with how you landed in this plight?"

"Jameson, are you still trying to sow discord between us? How could you stoop so low?" David's every

breath was filled with hatred toward Jameson.

"It's true that I'm not fond of you. But at least I have never used you. Never ever have I wished death

upon you." Jameson looked at him helplessly. "I just want to claim back what's mine."

"You... What do you mean?" David was alerted. He could tell that Jameson was implying something

else through his words. He wasn't such a thick person to not realize that.

"David, you've been in the detention center for a number of days now. I'm sure that you've been

pondering one question over and over. And it is the question of how you ended up being charged with

murder-for-hire.

"Aren't you curious about the truth? Don't you want to know who set you up to never see the light of

day?"

Even though David didn't trust him, he still wanted to get to the bottom of things. So, he sat back down

slowly.

Jameson beckoned to Carl. Carl placed a stack of photographs in front of David.

He picked them up and began flipping through them. At once, it was as if a bomb had gone off in his

mind—his ears were ringing, his eyes were bulging, and his face flushed red.

"You should recognize Cliff. He works under Josh. He reached out to your employee in private. I've

looked into your employee's bank account. I then found that there was a deposit of three million dollars.

"It was too bad that the deposit came from an offshore bank account. Thus, the cops weren't able to

find out the sender's identity. That said, I think the answer is obvious from these photos here." Jameson

glanced at the photos, then smirked sinisterly.

David was almost crumpling the photos in his hands. Redness filled his eyes.

"That's impossible... How

could... Why would Josh."

"Treat you like that?"

Jameson crossed his legs and curved his lips into a mocking smile. He continued,

"He may have

solved some of your troubles for you, but he never did all that because you were his family. He only

wanted Dad to think highly of him.

"However, that Madison woman had already decided to swap sides. She had decided to side with

Alyssa and Jasper to take the witness stand and accuse you of sexual assault. He had no other choice

but to resort to murder.

"There was tremendous risk involved, though. It would be fine if things worked out the way he planned.

If things went south, he still needed someone to take the fall."

"So. He. He used my people to get things done for me? Then, he could push the blame on me if his

plan fell through?"

David felt like he was being strangled. He could barely catch his breath now.

"Not only that, but I've also found out that your employee's family is now being restrained under Cliff's

instruction. Aren't these already sufficient to explain that Josh is the reason you ended up in this

position?"

Carl chimed in to stir him up, "Mr. David, I know that you despise Mr. Jameson. But no one else except

Mr. Jameson would help you now. Josh caused your downfall. Yet, he still put up an act in front of you

and tried to snag your shares.

"He's being so ridiculous. He's playing you like a fiddle!"

Like a fiddle?

David treated Josh as a guiding light in his life. He was his blood brother. How could he treat him like a

tool?

"That's enough, Carl."

Jameson let out a helpless sigh, showing that he was concerned for David. "You have eyes to see the

sort of situation that David is in. He's already under so much pressure. You shouldn't add on to his

worries."

Then, he rose to his feet slowly. "Although we're only half-brothers, we are still Dad's sons. Having

grown up together, we still share a bond.

"I'm not capable of framing you of murder, no matter what. I have no doubt that you are being

manipulated down to the bone. Then, you will be discarded like trash. That is just too cruel."

"Hold on!" The vein on David's forehead was popping. He was so angered that the muscles on his face

were spasming. "I can transfer my shares to you, but under one condition. You must hand over to me

all the evidence you possess regarding how Josh is framing me. I want to appeal. I need to get out of

here!"



## Chapter 1430

"Of course. I can hand them to you now." It was as if Jameson had expected David to raise a condition

as such. He pushed a brown envelope to David.

"This envelope contains the evidence that I've gathered. These may not be sufficient to prove that Josh

contracted a killer. But it should be enough to help in your appeal.

"You're not allowed to bring these in with you now. You can request to meet your attorney, then give

your attorney full authority to handle this."

David examined the contents of the envelope. He weighed his options. Finally, he made up his mind.

He signed his own name on the agreement for the transfer of shares. He then put his thumbprint on the

document.

Jameson refrained from smiling too widely. Behind his classy gold-framed glasses, he tried to hide the

ferocious look in his eyes. He looked just like a hungry predator ready to pounce on its prey.

"I look forward to working with you, David. I will come and pick you up in person on the day when

you're released. I will give you the welcome that you deserve."

Just as they were about to leave, David called out to him suddenly.

He gritted his teeth and said, "The shares you now have on hand will be enough to compete with Josh.

You must not let him go. You have to make sure that you give him a crushing defeat!"

"I will," Jameson answered with a sly smile.

It wasn't just Josh.

One by one, he would crush each of them to death.

Carl clapped his hands excitedly as they walked out of the detention center.  
"Congratulations, Mr.

Schmidt! Congratulations! You've obtained even more of the Schmidt Group's shares! You're one step

closer to bringing Josh down!"

Jameson was rubbing his hands frantically with the hand sanitizer. His face was overflowing with joy.

"This was why I've kept him alive all this while."

Carl was enlightened.

"David thought that Victor was his lifesaver. He was wrong."

Jameson then used a clean silk handkerchief to wipe his hands carefully. After that, he threw the

handkerchief on the ground in disgust. "His life saver is his shares in the Schmidt Group. Now, he no

longer has any value to remain alive. Get rid of him as soon as possible."

Carl's eyes turned dim. He nodded.

Jameson recalled how David was counting on him to take his revenge. He was relying on those few

pieces of scrap paper to have him released. These thoughts really made Jameson feel like laughing.

Now, he had bought over everyone who could potentially connect with David.

Who else did he have to count on? He should just go down to hell and beg Hades instead.

On the way back to The Millennium, Jameson received a call from Inigo.

"Mr. Schmidt, have you prepared all the money, cash, and the plane that I've requested?"

As Jameson had just got his hands on the shares, he was in a fairly good mood. He replied Inigo in a

harmonious tone, "Everything is ready. I can give you the money this instant.

"You can take your leave tomorrow but do be extra careful. The Becketts, Taylors, and Harpers are all

searching for you. They have eyes and ears all over Solana City. If you're careless, you might not be

able to leave."

"I will go to you! We'll talk more when we meet!"

"No, don't. You're free to do whatever you want now. The only thing that you cannot do is to meet me in person."

Jameson was a shrewd person. How could he agree to that? Meeting him in person would be

equivalent to jumping into the fire pit.

"Then, how are you going to hand me the money? Surely you've got to send someone to liaise with

me!" Inigo argued.

"I will have someone leave the money at a secret location. After that, I'll send you the address. You can

then retrieve it at your own time."