

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1443 - 1445

Chapter 1443

On the way back from the airport, Alyssa stared at the neon lights outside the window, not saying a

word to Jasper.

He knew she was feeling down, so he let her be. But he never loosened his grip on her cold hand.

His gaze remained fixed on Alyssa. Her frozen yet still beautifully captivating profile stirred his heart

endlessly. He was very worried about her.

They returned home under the suffocating atmosphere.

Just as they entered, they received a call from Cyrus. "Lyse, the identities are almost confirmed. It's

Inigo and his men."

Alyssa closed her eyes, biting her lip until it bled.

Meanwhile, Jasper's eyes were bloodshot. Seeing her torment herself like this made it almost

unbearable for him to breathe.

"Hundreds of officers from the search department conducted a blanket search near the explosion site.

They found their two passports and some personal items that were enough to prove their identities.

They're Tsulu nationals. With the surveillance along the route, we can basically confirm it's them."

Noticing Alyssa's silence, Cyrus quickly reassured her, "Lyse, don't get upset. Inigo and his men are all

bad guys. They are all criminals in Tsulu, with several lives on their hands.

"I heard that Inigo has used his military position in his country to commit countless atrocities. He always

manages to escape punishment by colluding with officials and bribing them. This time, he got what he

deserved.

"We're still looking for the helicopter's black box, but there's a possibility of foul play in this explosion.

Fortunately, there were no additional casualties, so Lyse, don't get worked up. Leave the rest to us."

Alyssa parted her dry lips. "I know, but Cyrus—"

"I know you feel frustrated and helpless because we let Jameson escape again. Even though Inigo is

dead, the puppet master behind him is still dancing under your nose. Others may not understand this

feeling of powerlessness, but I'm a police officer. Do you think I don't understand?"

Cyrus spoke softly, comforting his beloved sister. Despite being known for his fiery nature at the station,

he exercised utmost patience with her.

"But Lyse, no one can always win. If you self-deny and fall into despair because of a temporary

setback, then you're truly losing to your opponent, and all your previous efforts would be in vain.

"If you want to achieve ultimate victory, you must have an indomitable spirit. Lyse, we haven't been

defeated yet. Capturing him is only a matter of time."

After a pause, Cyrus continued, "In all my years as a police officer, I've brought a serial killer who

escaped for 20 years to justice. I've never encountered a case that couldn't be solved. Always

remember —where there's a will, there's a way."

The Taylors never believed in fate and never gave up.

"Thank you for comforting me, Cyrus. Don't worry, I'm not that weak."

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa finally burst out crying. She threw herself into Jasper's arms, crying

uncontrollably.

The seemingly impregnable fortress of her heart collapsed in front of the man she loved in an instant.

Jasper held her tightly around the waist with his left arm, his right hand gently stroking her trembling

back.

He whispered in her ears, softly coaxing her, "Cry it out, Lyse. Let it all out. You can cry or vent

however you want. Just don't keep your emotions bottled up inside. It'll only harm your body."

"Why am I... so stupid..." Alyssa grabbed his shirt tightly, still unable to stop blaming herself.

"Silly, if you're stupid, then I'm just a brainless animal."

"See... You're calling me silly too..." Alyssa cried even harder.

Jasper's face was filled with regret. He wished he could slap himself for saying that.

"Alright... I know you're trying to comfort me. I'll be okay after crying."

Chapter 1444

Alyssa rubbed her damp face against his chest. When she lifted her head, Jasper's sturdy chest

muscles hidden beneath his shirt were faintly visible, seducing her.

She felt a bit embarrassed now. After sniffing a few times, she rubbed her palms against the spot on his

chest where her tears had dampened it.

The adorable sight ignited a warm rush within Jasper, making his heart flutter.

But he wouldn't keep her awake tonight. He just wanted her to rest well in his arms so she could

recharge herself.

"You haven't eaten anything all night. You should be hungry, right? I'll make something for you." Jasper

looked at her with concern, gently wiping away the tears at the corners of her eyes.

"You haven't eaten either. Let me do the cooking. You're too slow in the kitchen. It'll be too late to eat by

then." Alyssa sniffled.

Jasper smiled helplessly. "Then I'll have Mrs. Rosie do it."

"It's late. I'll do it."

"Then let's do it together."

This warmed Alyssa's heart. "Okay."

With a skilled cook around, Jasper could only assist. Alyssa effortlessly made a grain bowl. To be more

accurate, it was a grain pot.

It was a really large pot.

It seemed like she was trying to vent her anger with food.

"Lyse... it's so late. Will you be able to sleep at night after eating so much? Won't you feel

uncomfortable?" Jasper stared at the pot, suddenly feeling full.

Standing by the table, Alyssa rolled up her sleeves. She then vigorously mixed the ingredients in the

pot with a large spoon. "Don't worry. After eating, I'll go rowing on the lake in the backyard for an hour,

so I'll burn it all off."

Jasper swallowed hard, feeling speechless.

This woman was really ruthless with herself.

After mixing the ingredients, Alyssa scooped up a large spoonful and forcefully stuffed it into Jasper's

mouth.

"Eat."

Jasper chewed hard, almost choking.

Alyssa also scooped up a spoonful. She opened her small mouth to an astonishing size as she chewed

vigorously. If she weren't so pretty, her expression while eating would be downright terrifying.

She was really angry, indeed.

After a while, the couple actually finished eating the grain bowl.

Jasper was originally the kind of person who rarely ate at night, and he didn't have the habit of having

supper. But for her, he broke those rules he had maintained for over a decade.

Ads by Pubfuture

"Whew... I feel much better now." Alyssa sat back on the couch with narrowed eyes. She was already

too full to get up.

The two of them snuggled together in the quiet living room, enjoying the rare peaceful time of the day.

"Jasper." Alyssa raised her hand and scratched Jasper's chin.

"Yeah?" Jasper responded softly as he grabbed her hand and pressed it against his chest.

Chapter 1445

"Aren't you curious what I told Jameson after barging into his plane?" Alyssa resisted the entire day

and eventually decided to ask.

Jasper smiled lightly. "Why? Are you afraid I would be jealous?"

"Pfft! If you would get jealous of someone like him, you are basically questioning my character." Alyssa

poked his chest hard with her fingertip.

"Before this, I was really jealous when I saw both of you together." Jasper's eyes reddened slightly. He

lifted her hand and planted a warm kiss on her palm.

"I know. It was so obvious. I'm not blind."

Alyssa pouted as a light sense of uneasiness appeared on her face. "At that time, you and I just

divorced, so I had accumulated so much anger at you. I was overjoyed when I saw you getting angry.

"I thought I was different from other women. Divorce wasn't a big deal. I thought I could let it go as

easily as getting divorced. Then, I finally understood the joy I felt seeing you angry didn't stem from the

satisfaction of getting revenge—it was the feeling that you still cared."

It was 13 years of pursuing, crushing on, and obsessing.

It was impossible to let it go that easily.

Jasper's breath slowed down. An endless sense of sadness rushed through his veins. His chest was

churning as his mind was racing.

The sentence "Let's get married again" had been brewing in his heart for so long. He even dreamt of

the day he would say it. However, at this moment, he forced it back down his throat once again.

Was he worthy?

Was he worthy of being her husband again?

"I've... always cared for you," Jasper murmured shakily. He choked so much that he couldn't utter the

last word.

Alyssa felt she had touched a sore spot, so she changed the subject. "Actually, I didn't say much to

Jameson. I just vented my anger."

"It's good to vent it out."

"I really don't understand his life in Kontina for the past 15 years. What could he possibly experience, or

who did he meet that had caused his heart to harden to this point?"

An image of Jameson laughing maniacally appeared in Alyssa's mind. She shook her head. "He was

never like this. I still remember the time we snuck out to play when we were younger and saw a snake

in the woods.

"He was more terrified than I was but still courageously stood before the snake. He shivered all over

and scared the snake away. There are still many instances... He was a pretty good person growing up."

"I've looked into his background. I'm afraid his mother has a lot to do with his animosity toward the

Schmidt Group."

Jasper hugged Alyssa's shoulders and said, "Mrs. Schmidt's position in the Schmidt Group had never

been favorable. Three of the children were not hers. She had to be careful, being a stepmother

constantly walking on thin ice.

"At that time, Jameson was young. Plus, you know how he was. He was too weak and unable to

protect his mother.

"Mrs. Schmidt was an honest and uncompetitive woman, so she and Jameson were often ostracized."

Alyssa nodded slowly.

She was no stranger to the situation with the Schmidt Group. She heard a lot of gossip from Winston

and his wives.

"I also heard Victor despised Mrs. Schmidt because she had an affair with Victor's bodyguard."

Alyssa was unbelievably shocked. "Ah, how is that possible? I met Mrs. Schmidt when I was younger.

She is so pleasant and gentle and is genuine toward Mr. Schmidt. How could she have an affair with a

bodyguard?"

"Yes, so there is something fishy about this."

Jasper frowned slightly. "Mr. Schmidt must still kept in the dark about this. However, the three Schmidt

siblings must have had a hand in this.

"That bodyguard who was involved with Mrs. Schmidt is currently overseas under Josh's surveillance.

Don't you think this is weird?"