

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1491 - 1500

Chapter 1491

Sentenced to death... He was sentenced to death?

Jeffrey's mind felt like it had been struck by a massive explosion. He couldn't hear what Steven was

saying next, and he didn't want to either.

He grabbed onto the railing and shouted hysterically, "How could I be sentenced to death? I'm not a

citizen of your country! Are you bullying me because I don't understand the law?

"Even if I'm sentenced to death, it shouldn't be by you. I should be deported back to my country and be

judged by my country's court! You can't sentence me to death!"

Steven glanced at Jeffrey's pale and sinister face with a faint smile, then coldly raised his voice. "You're

talking to me about the law? Okay, I'll give you a simple lesson in law, then.

"According to the Diplomatic and Consular Immunity Act, the criminal responsibility of foreigners who

enjoy diplomatic immunity is resolved through diplomatic channels. Jeffrey, what qualifications do you

think you have to enjoy this right?

"Furthermore, foreigners who commit crimes within our country are subject to our country's laws, equal

to our citizens. However, some foreigners who enjoy diplomatic immunity may be given a chance of

survival. But Jeffrey, you're clearly not one of them."

Jeffrey trembled. "No, that's not possible."

"Also, the Tsulu Embassy contacted us after the trial this morning. They said they wouldn't interfere in

your case and gave us full rights over it. Since you don't enjoy diplomatic immunity, according to the

principle of jurisdiction, our court has the right to judge you according to the law.

"Now, you're convicted of first-degree murder, so we can lawfully sentence you to death."

"I did kill, but Sophia threatened me! I was forced!"

Jeffrey glared fiercely at Sophia. "I was just an accomplice! Sophia is the mastermind! She manipulated

me. She should be the one sentenced to death!"

Sophia stared at Jeffrey with bloodshot eyes and spat rudely at his face.

Although the occasion was inappropriate, the Taylors almost burst out laughing when they saw

Sophia's frenzied demeanor. It starkly contrasted her former dignified and elegant persona as the wife

of a wealthy tycoon.

"She has quite a good mentality. Even at this point, she's still acting arrogantly." Alyssa squinted her

eyes.

"If not, how could she be a villain?" Smirking, Jasper stared at the two sinners arguing with cold eyes.

"Let her be mad. It's probably the last time in her life."

Sophia and Jeffrey were about to start fighting, but fortunately, the court officers subdued them in time.

Steven's eyes were filled with disgust. After so many years in this profession, he had seen all sorts of

rampant, evil, and sick criminals. But these two were definitely among the worst, making him so

annoyed that he wanted to throw the gavel at them.

"Now, I'll announce the trial result of the defendant Sophia Kirkman for the cases of contract killing and

first-degree murder."

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In a daze, besides the smell of rust, she also smelled a nauseating odor of decay.

It was like a dead animal had been buried under her feet for a long time. Ominous odors rose in waves,

wrapping around her tightly.

She crinkled her nose, sniffing around like a dog, searching for the source of the smell.

Steven's tone was even colder and more solemn when announcing the sentence this time compared to

when he was dealing with Jeffrey.

Sophia shuddered all over. Would she still be alive after 30 years?

Chapter 1492

Sophia believed that she would survive her 30-year sentence. But did she really have to serve a full 30

years in prison?

She might be released in about ten years if she kept appealing, pretended to behave well, and did

some under-the-table operations.

Sophia felt that she still had a chance. However, the next moment, the small flame of hope that had just

ignited in her heart was ruthlessly extinguished.

"Furthermore, in the case of Anne Bartley's fatal fall 20 years ago, the evidence is conclusive, and the

defendant, Sophia Kirkman, has pleaded guilty in court.

"However, she had an ample motive and premeditated the crime. Throughout the past 20 years, she

has had no inclination to turn herself in. To conceal her crime, she bribed and intimidated witnesses

and destroyed evidence. Her crimes are even more heinous than those of Jeffrey Snyder."

As Steven spoke, his voice grew louder. A faint redness appeared in his sharp eyes behind his glasses.

"Hence, the defendant Sophia Kirkman is sentenced to death for solicitation of murder, first-degree

murder, destruction of evidence, and witness tampering. Her voting rights are revoked for life, and all

personal property is confiscated."

A thunderous boom sounded in Sophia's mind. She felt like a towering mountain had collapsed and

crushed her. At once, she collapsed to the ground.

Sentenced to death... She had received the death sentence.

In front of her were only despair and a frightening, pitch-black darkness. She even extended her hands

and scratched herself a few times, as if she had truly lost her sight.

Steven pronounced the verdict with clarity, leaving everyone stunned.

Colene was so thrilled in the public gallery that she nearly couldn't resist shouting. Meanwhile, Lyla and

Tatiana embraced each other, shedding tears of joy. Even Mandy, who had always been composed,

discreetly wiped away tears at the corners of her eyes with a handkerchief.

Cyrus tightly clenched his trembling hands on his knees while Jonah heaved a sigh of relief, sporting a

satisfied smile.

At that moment, Jonah's phone vibrated in his pocket.

Jonah took it out and glanced at it. When he saw that it was a message from Julien, his heart skipped a

beat. He lightly tapped the WhatsApp conversation box.

"The old witch has finally been sentenced! Congratulations!

Smiling, Jonah replied briefly, "Thank you."

Julien: "Mr. Jonah, how are you going to reward me? Hmm?"

Jonah: "Why should I reward you? You didn't help."

Julien: "Who said I didn't? I've been watching the livestream of the court since this morning, and I've

been cursing at Sophia the whole time. I cursed so much that my fingers were about to break! That's

an effort, too."

A few seconds passed.

Julien: "Why aren't you replying?"

Jonah: "I did. My silence is the reply."

Julien: "Damn it! You're really something, Jonah! Fine!"

Jonah chuckled lightly and replied, "What reward do you want?"

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Jonah's Adam's apple bobbed.

For some reason, the words "when you come home" made him restless.

Chapter 1493

Little did Jasper know that tears were welling up in his eyes. He felt that his mother was watching this

trial from heaven.

"Wasn't it 30 years? Why is it suddenly the death sentence? Why?"

Sophia's cheeks twitched uncontrollably, as if her nerves had died. Her face was ashen. "You're making

a mistake! I'm going to appeal!"

Simon propped himself up on the table with both hands, supporting his body as if he had been drained

of strength.

He was an undefeated, top-notch attorney. But this time, he had lost completely.

What made it even more unbearable for him was that he had lost to Sean, the person he despised the

most.

"You have the right to appeal, but don't scream in court. It won't change anything." Steven coldly

scanned Sophia. At this moment, he was furious beyond words.

Gemma finally found peace when she heard the final verdict in the plaintiff's seat. Overwhelmed with

emotion, she sobbed in the courtroom.

Two court officers forcefully pulled Sophia, who was slumped on the ground, up, only to be astonished

to find a puddle of water on the floor.

Under the heavy blow, the wicked Sophia, who had committed numerous crimes, didn't even realize

she had peed her pants again.

Rosie sat cross-legged in a quiet cemetery before Anne's tombstone.

After the entire trial was over, she slowly closed her laptop. She wiped away the tears of excitement

from her cheeks and looked at the tombstone with a gentle smile.

"Madam Anne, did you see that? Mr. Jasper and Madam Alyssa have finally avenged you. You've

waited for 20 years. This day has finally come."

Justice might be delayed but not denied.

Following the announcement of the verdict, Alyssa and Jasper found it challenging to contain their

excitement for an extended period. Similarly, the netizens tuned into the courtroom livestream couldn't

bring themselves to end the live feed.

This trial had such a strong impact.

They used to think that Jasper was no different from those born with a silver spoon in their mouths.

Besides worrying about spending his endless money, what else could he worry about?

But now, it seemed they were completely wrong.

Jasper was the legitimate son of the Beckett family, but he was suppressed and smeared by Sophia,

the woman who had killed his biological mother. He had carried the stigma of being an illegitimate child

for half his life.

His endurance and resilience were unimaginable and unbearable for ordinary people.

But fortunately, the wheel of karma turned, and he finally avenged his mother.

The darkest hour was just before dawn.

He froze in shock and widened his eyes, slowly raising his hand.

Chapter 1494

Simon's meticulously groomed hair was now messy, dripping with the rotten egg liquid. Before he could

react, egg after egg bombarded him.

"Unscrupulous attorney! A lackey of the tycoons! How can you defend murderers like Sophia? Do you

have any conscience?"

A rotten tomato was being hurled at him, splattering red juice everywhere.

"Despicable villain! You have no humanity as an attorney. How many innocent people have you harmed

just to wipe the asses of the rich? You're not worthy of being an attorney! You're simply insulting the

profession!"

Another rotten egg flew toward Simon, hitting him squarely in the face. The smell made it hard for him

to even open his eyes.

"You damn beast! Go to hell!"

"You should die with Sophia!"

"Rot in hell!"

Simon's clean suit was now unrecognizable. Trembling, he dodged left and right in a panic, trying to

push through the crowd surrounding him.

But the angry crowd formed a human wall around him, and some even took the opportunity to punch

and kick him.

Trapped in a desperate situation, the esteemed top-notch attorney, who usually fought for the rights of

the wealthy and powerful, couldn't even protect himself with the law this time.

It was truly laughable.

"I-If you keep hitting me, I'll sue you..."

Simon's trembling words were cut off as a black rock flew through the air and smashed into his head.

The next moment, his vision turned bloody. His eyes rolled back, and he fell heavily to the ground.

Coming out of the courtroom, Sean couldn't contain his overwhelming emotions. He embraced Tatiana

tightly, disregarding the elders of the Taylors around them.

"Taty, I didn't do well. I've disappointed you." Sean's moist eyes were filled with guilt as he tightly

wrapped his arms around Tatiana's slender figure.

"No, Sean. You were amazing. Don't be so hard on yourself," Tatiana comforted him softly. Knowing

that he was a person with a strong sense of mission and responsibility, she didn't want him to feel

guilty.

"Lyla, what do you think of Sean this time?"

As Mandy looked at the affectionate young couple, she smiled and asked, "Are you finding him more

and more pleasing to the eye?"

Seeing Tatiana's happy and sweet smile, Lyla felt a pang of heartache. She felt ashamed of herself for

almost ruining her daughter's happiness.

She walked up to them and gently called out, "Sean."

Sean immediately bowed respectfully. "Madam Lyla."

"Mom..." Tatiana blushed shyly, leaving Sean's embrace. However, they didn't let go of each other's

hands. They were still tightly interlocked.

"Sean, I've said a lot of extreme things before. I'm sorry." Unlike a usual elder, Lyla was very humble,

as she sincerely expressed her apologies.

Tatiana was stunned. "Mom, you..."

Sean's eyes widened in shock, and he waved his hands frantically. He was scared out of his wits.

"Madam Lyla, please don't say that. I didn't think your words were extreme. You don't need to apologize

to me.

"It's me who should apologize. I wasn't able to be by Ms. Tatiana's side the first time she was in danger.

I'm not strong enough. But please rest assured, even if I have to risk my life, I won't let your daughter

suffer any harm again. I swear!"

Lyla's words really shocked him.

Chapter 1495

Xavier came running over with red-rimmed eyes, looking like he had just finished a good cry.

As Jasper's most loyal secretary, he had witnessed Jasper carrying the resentment and overcoming

numerous obstacles to reach this day. When the verdict was announced, he burst into tears outside,

weeping like a baby.

"Is everything outside taken care of?" Jasper asked Xavier with a faint smile while holding Alyssa.

Xavier nodded enthusiastically. "Yes. Oh, and my phone was ringing off the hook just now. Almost all

the famous media outlets in the country have sent interview invitations to you."

Jasper replied, "I won't accept any interviews."

"I know, so I politely declined them on your behalf." Xavier hadn't calmed down yet. His voice was still

trembling as he asked, "By the way, do you want to hold a press conference?"

"Now that Madam Anne's identity has been exposed, your illegitimate child status has been cleared.

Maybe you should hold a press conference to clear the air for Madam Anne and redeem yourself."

Alyssa gazed deeply into Jasper's stunningly handsome face, her eyes showing her complex emotions.

"Lyse has worked hard for me during this period, and I haven't had much time to accompany her

properly. Now that the revenge is complete, I don't feel like holding any press conferences. I just want

to go out and relax with Lyse to relieve the tension."

Jasper rested his forehead against Alyssa's, affectionately rubbing against her. They both smiled

sweetly.

At that moment, their mood was so good. Everything was suddenly clear. They felt that even the air

was sweet.

"That's not true. We could bring down Sophia this time mainly because of your efforts. I didn't do

much." Alyssa shyly pursed her lips. She didn't want to take his credit at a moment like this.

"Lyse, without you and your family's help, I wouldn't have been able to avenge my mother so smoothly,

nor would we obtain such a perfect outcome.

"I owe you and your family forever. From now on, if any of your family members need help, I'll do my

best to help them without hesitation," Jasper vowed, his eyes sparkling like stars in the dark sky.

Alyssa's beautiful eyes formed into crescents as she tiptoed to plant a gentle kiss on his lips, eliciting a

flutter in his heart. The desire in his eyes surged, and his hand, holding her slender waist, restlessly

caressed her.

"But I heard Mr. Javier is already preparing to abandon Sophia completely. He'll issue a statement

using Beckett Group's name in the next few days. I wonder if he'll acknowledge Madam Anne's status."

Xavier felt his blood boil at the thought of Sophia arrogantly usurping the position of Mrs. Beckett for so

long.

Jasper's expression instantly darkened. "I don't need Javier to acknowledge my mom's status. She's

just my mother, with no relation to the Beckett family or Javier.

"I no longer want to associate my mom's name with that man's name. That would be an insult to my

mom."

Alyssa sighed softly, feeling sorry for him.

Although the revenge was completed, Jasper's mother would not come back to life. He had let go of his

hatred, but the pain in his heart would never heal.

In other words, Jasper and Javier would never reconcile.

"Although I won't hold any press conferences or issue any statements, I'll establish a care foundation in

my mom's name to care for women and children who have suffered. This foundation belongs only to

me and my mom and will have nothing to do with the Beckett family."

"When the foundation is established, I want to be the first to donate." Alyssa held Jasper's hand.

Facing each other, she playfully swung his arms left and right, looking innocent like a young girl. "I

won't donate in the name of the Taylor family. I'll donate in my name."

"Lyse, you don't need to spend your money. I know you mean well." Jasper loved her so much that he

wished he could give her everything he had. How could he let her spend her savings?

He hadn't even married her yet, and he was already relying on her money?

"He-he! I came to tell you two about a big piece of good news."

Xavier's relaxed smile made him look like he had just relieved years of constipation. "Just outside the

courthouse, Simon was beaten up by a group of people. He bled from his head and passed out. The

court's security personnel took him to the hospital."

Alyssa's gaze was cold as she shook her head. "He brought this upon himself."

Chapter 1496

Actually, the flowers were prepared by Rose early on. She knew this would be a winning battle. With

Silas around, victory was assured.

After anonymously sending the flowers, Rose quietly walked toward the parking lot alone.

Her long eyelashes fluttered, and so did her heart.

Silas was dressed sharply in a prosecutor's sleek black suit in the courtroom. He passionately debated,

forcing the villains to show their true sides.

When Rose recalled his heroic demeanor, her cheeks gradually flushed, and her heart pounded

uncontrollably.

"Since you're here, shouldn't you at least say hello before leaving, Ms. Emerson?" a familiar and clear

voice came from behind.

Rose suddenly stopped in her tracks. After taking a deep breath, she slowly turned around.

Silas, still dressed in his prosecutor's uniform, stood tall and straight. He then walked up to her. "Also,

shouldn't you tell me what the flowers you sent me mean?"

Calming herself, Rose met his bright gaze. "Sunflowers symbolize victory."

"Oh, I thought it was because you like me," Silas said, tilting his head slightly and leaning toward her.

Rose's heart skipped a beat. She smiled, "You're quite funny, Mr. Taylor."

"Am I?"

Silas' breath hitched slightly as he stared into her eyes. "Are you not giving me the wrong impression

again? Last time, it was a kiss. This time flowers. What will it be next? I'm a bit curious."

"Well, you can be curious. There won't be a next time anyway." Rose felt inexplicably irritable. She

turned around to leave.

Suddenly, Silas pinned her against the wall. His muscular arms made his suit appear slightly taut. "Ms.

Emerson, what are you doing? Teasing me? Is this fun?"

He had been single his whole life and hadn't seen how people flirted, so the words that came out of his

mouth were quite harsh.

Rose smiled. "What's wrong, Mr. Taylor? You can't handle it?"

Silas' competitive spirit suddenly flared up. He smirked. "You haven't started the game yet. How do you

know I can't handle it?

"Ms. Emerson, you said last time that you didn't mind playing the game of love with me. I'm naturally a

person who enjoys seeking thrills. If you don't want to be serious, then I can play along until the end."

Rose's heart sank, and a bitterness spread in her chest.

She knew Silas was a good man. After this, she might not get another chance to encounter such a

man.

But with her broken family and her outwardly glamorous yet internally rotten self, did she really deserve

him?

Moreover, he wasn't just anyone. He was Alyssa's brother, after all.

She didn't deserve love. She didn't want to hold him back, but she really...

Silas lowered his eyes.

She pursed her lips, feeling a bit resentful.

Chapter 1497

Return it to me when you've had enough of this game," Silas said.

Rose's eyes widened as she looked at the shiny badge in her palm.

Although Alyssa and Jasper had won the battle and felt relaxed, their spirits had been tense for days. Suddenly relaxing, they felt physically and mentally exhausted. They were eager to go home and have a good sleep together in their bed.

Just as they got into the car, Jasper's phone rang.

Alyssa glanced at it and saw that it was Landon calling. Her heart skipped a beat. "Jasper, answer it. It might be

| about Lauren." Jasper frowned slightly and answered, _ "Landon, what's wrong?" a Jasper, are you and Lyse together?" Landon's voice sounded urgent and hoarse with worry. "Can you come to my house now? Lauren is crying so hard because of Sophia. I can't do anything. I'm really afraid she'll hurt herself if she keeps crying like this.

"Can you please come over? She's closest to Lyse. Maybe Lyse can comfort her. Please?" The couple rushed to Landon's house without delay.

They saw Angelina standing at the

door from a distance, waiting anxiously.

"Angelina, how's Lauren? Where's Landon?" Alyssa and Jasper hurried over, hand in hand, with worried expressions.

Angelina, usually composed, was now visibly distressed. "Mr. Beckett, Ms.

Alyssa, you're finally here. Madam Lauren's condition is very bad. It seems she's having an episode." Hearing the word "episode", they both felt a sharp pain in their hearts.

"Madam Lauren used to listen to Mr.

Landon the most, but even he couldn't calm her down. I'm really afraid something will happen to her." Angelina appeared visibly choked up, showing genuine concern for Lauren.

"Mr. Landon has tried everything he can think of. I've been with him for so many years, and I've never seen him so panicked and at a loss." The more Alyssa listened, the more distressed she felt. She hurried toward the villa.

"Lauren! Lauren! Please stop crying...

Please!" Lauren was crouched down in the corner of the living room. With her hands clenched tightly, she trembled all over and sobbed uncontrollably. Her face was as pale as a sheet, and her eyes were now swollen shut.

Landon knelt in front of her, holding her tightly in his arms. His black shirt was wrinkled, stained with blood from

scratches she inadvertently made in her agitation. "I can do anything for you as long as you stop crying.

Whatever you want!" "Mom... I want to see Mom..." Lauren's lips quivered, and her voice was almost hoarse.

Landon's reddened eyes contracted sharply. "I can't let you do that." "Why? My mom is dying... Can't I even see her one last time? Why?" Lauren cried out in anguish, pushing away the man she loved most in the world with all her might.

"Sophia killed Jasper's mother. She's nothing but a heartless murderer! Why do you want to see her?" Landon's eyes were red. He shouted at her with such a heavy tone for the first

time, surprising even himself.

"Has she taken care of you since you were little? Has she treated you and cared for you like a mother? Some people are just not fit to be mothers even after giving birth." "But she's dying!"

Chapter 1498

"So what?" Landon shouted.

Lauren stared at Landon in utter bewilderment. Her reddened eyes widened as if they

were about to tear through her eye sockets.

Knowing he had misspoken, Landon hung his numb hands helplessly in the air. He was at a

loss and in panic. "Lauren, I didn't mean it. I..."

He forgot that, despite Sophia's heinous crimes, she was still Lauren's mother.

He had always been ruthless and cold-hearted. Sometimes, even Angelina, who had seen

all sorts of bloodshed and violence, was afraid of him when he got angry.

He could decisively let go of many things that others cherish. He believed that if he could

do it, others could too. They just needed to endure the pain.

Suddenly, Lauren screamed. As if she didn't recognize Landon anymore, she pushed him

away forcefully while he was distracted and ran toward the door without looking back.

"Lauren!" Shocked, Landon felt his blood run cold.

"Lauren!"

Fortunately, Alyssa and Jasper arrived in time and intercepted the out-of-control Lauren.

"Lauren, it's me, Jasper! Please calm down!" Jasper tightly embraced his sister, his heart

aching.

Seeing Lauren's pale face, already showing signs of convulsions, Alyssa made a decisive

decision. "Do you have any sedatives at home? Bring them out. I'll give her an injection."

Upon hearing the order, Angelina immediately went to fetch them, but Landon urgently

stopped her. "No! Don't give Lauren those drugs again!"

She was the woman he loved the most. How could he bear to stick needles into her body?

After using them once before, Landon had never given them to her again.

Lauren was such a lovely and lively woman. But once she was injected with sedatives, she

would turn into a fragile, delicate, and lifeless mush. He didn't want Lauren to suffer like

that again.

"Don't give her the sedatives! I can comfort her!" Landon's eyes were red, but he still

insisted.

"If you could, Lauren wouldn't be like this right now!"

Alyssa was a doctor and had lived with the Beckett family for three years. She knew

exactly how to handle such situations. So, she took a strong stance.

"Are you the doctor, or am I? Lauren is your girlfriend, but she's also my sister! Listen to

me, Angelina.

Get the sedatives!"

Yes, Ms. Alyssa!" Angelina felt that Alyssa was more reliable, so she obediently followed

the order.

After getting the sedatives, Jasper held Lauren tightly while Angelina helped to restrain

her. It seemed like two medical staff members were controlling a mentally disturbed

patient.

Frowning, Alyssa skillfully injected the needle into Lauren's delicate, fair skin and slowly

administered the sedative intravenously.

Jasper's brows furrowed as well.

Landon, who loved Lauren the most, was like a powerless outsider at this moment. He

stood by helplessly, unable to do anything.

"Lauren..."

"What happened, Landon?" Jasper spoke sternly, like a parent.

"Did you let her watch the trial? Are you out of your mind?" Alyssa was also furious, joining

Jasper confronts him.

Chapter 1499

Watching Landon's anxious, bloodshot eyes, Angelina felt a pang of heartache.

In fact, she had initially disagreed with Landon's approach of letting Lauren face reality.

She felt it was too cruel for someone as fragile as Lauren.

However, the news of Sophia's death sentence couldn't be hidden forever. It was better to

handle it promptly than to let it explode later.

Yet, she overestimated Landon's control over Lauren and underestimated Lauren's power

during her episode.

"Angelina, take Lauren back to her room to rest."

Jasper then turned to Landon with concern. "Landon, you're not in a good state either. Let

Angelina look after Lauren for now."

Angelina carefully took Lauren from Landon's embrace and effortlessly carried her,

steadily making her way upstairs.

Alyssa and Jasper exchanged bewildered glances.

Angelina, whom Landon had raised since childhood, could easily replace a grown man.

"I just wanted... I just wanted Lauren to accept the reality. I didn't expect it would turn out

like this."

Landon dropped his arms. He gasped heavily, feeling as if his entire being were being

boiled in hot oil.

"Sophia never cared about Lauren. I thought... I thought Lauren had already accepted this

reality. I thought she wouldn't—"

"You thought, you thought! Have you ever thought about Lauren?" Alyssa's anger flared up

at his words.

She took two quick steps forward and grabbed Landon's collar. "Since you flirted with

Lauren, you brought her to live with you, away from the Becketts.

"And then forcibly introduced her to the Harpers, subjecting her to the scrutiny of your

grandfather and mother. Now you're imposing your thoughts on her, thinking she can

accept and bear it!

"Where does your confidence come from? Is this really all for Lauren? Have you ever put

yourself in her shoes? Have you ever cared about her feelings?"

"Lyse..." Jasper's eyes faltered. He wanted to calm her down, but he was afraid of saying

too much. After all, he wasn't quite good at comforting someone.

Recalling everything that had happened, Landon felt a sharp pain in his heart, and his

eyes dimmed. He had never asked whether Lauren liked it or wanted it.

Her obedience, gentleness, and compliance often made him overlook her true feelings.

Every time he suggested something, she would say, "Okay."

And every time he gave her something, even the passionate love that almost broke her in

half every night, she would say, "I love you."

"I love you. I really love you, Landon."

But this time, he suddenly realized that he was wrong.

He thought he was considering her and that he was selfless and great, but he never considered whether Lauren wanted this and could bear it.

When she released her grip on Landon, he actually staggered weakly.

Chapter 1500

Alyssa continued, "Lauren likes art. She's exceptionally gifted in painting and has the

potential to become a brilliant artist. Have you ever seriously nurtured her talent? Why

haven't you hired a teacher to teach her painting?

"Why haven't you sent her to prestigious art schools for further studies? Is her talent only

meant to entertain you and make you happy? Do you know you're wasting her time and

holding her back?"

Landon felt like there was a massive hole in his heart that was causing him pain.

"I'm not

wasting Lauren's time. I'm not holding her back. Lauren is the only woman I want in my

life. From the beginning, you and Jasper have known that I want to marry her!"

"What difference does it make if you marry her? It'll just be repeating the same days, or

even worse."

Alyssa shook her head in disappointment. "If you're incapable of taking care of Lauren,

then you shouldn't have made promises. This is not the first time she has had her

episodes, but this is definitely the most severe. There'll be many more times in the next

few decades.

"Can you handle it? Can you endure it? You're not a patient person to begin with. You've

been accommodating and enduring just because you're in the honeymoon phase with

Lauren!

"But 10 or 20 years from now, when your love and patience have worn thin, will you still

take care of Lauren with the same dedication? Will you still kneel down and comfort her

like you did today?"

"I can! Why wouldn't I?" Landon's voice was hoarse as he shouted at Alyssa.

"Lyse, I know

I'm not a good person. I know I haven't done enough for Lauren, but you shouldn't doubt

my love for her! You shouldn't insult me with these doubts!"

"Enough, Landon!" Jasper quickly stepped forward to shield Alyssa, wrapping his arm

around her shoulder. He fixed his deep gaze on Landon. "Lyse didn't mean it that way.

She's just worried about Lauren. No one in the Beckett family has ever been truly dedicated to Lauren, including me.

"The only person who has accompanied and cared for Lauren is Lyse. Seeing Lauren in so

much pain makes her feel worse than you. She's being harsh because she cares."

Alyssa pursed her lips, feeling the burning sensation in her throat from shouting at Landon

too loudly just now.

Her words were truly harsh, but she was just afraid that something might happen to

Lauren.

She didn't mean to separate them, but their current way of interacting was clearly

unhealthy. Lauren's condition prevented her from having control of their relationship, so

she had to wake Landon up. Otherwise, unintentional hurt would be inflicted constantly.

"Autism can be divided into hyper-sensitivity and hypo-sensitivity. Unfortunately, Lauren is

the former. It's often because her thoughts are too delicate, her empathy is stronger than

ordinary people's, that she's easily stimulated, and her actions become uncontrollable."

Alyssa leaned against Jasper. Now that she had calmed down, her expression was

melancholy. "Moreover, Sophia is her mother. Although she's a monstrous and

unforgivable murderer, she has raised Lauren since childhood.

"With her own mother sentenced to death and her dearest brother's mother being the

victim of her mother, it's natural for Lauren to collapse. You should have anticipated this."

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Alyssa and Jasper exchanged glances, sighing simultaneously.

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Landon froze, feeling conflicted. "But Sophia is your enemy..."