

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1171 - 1180

### Chapter 1171

Alyssa worried that her involvement might exacerbate the already strained relationship between Javier and Jasper. She wasn't worried about Javier's perception of her; she just refused to make things more difficult for Jasper within the Beckett Group.

"I think it's Sophia who should worry about her reputation," Jasper dismissed Betty's statement without even looking at her. "I'll advise you to behave. If you insist on clearing your mom's name, I will see to it that you join her in jail."

His warning was directed at both Betty and Javier, making it clear that he wouldn't allow them to rescue Sophia.

"Jasper, how could you—" Betty stomped in anger and tugged at Javier's arm, pleading tearfully, "Dad, how could Jasper say that? It is my mom and your wife he's talking about! I think he wants me dead, too. What have I done to him? Who's the evil one here?"

Javier was disoriented and irritated by her tantrum as he struggled to free himself from her grasp.

Simon seized the opportunity upon seeing the fallout. Wiping away his nosebleed, he approached Javier with a dejected look and appealed, "Mr. Javier, I've given my all to you and the Beckett Group, which I'm sure you know.

"Jasper might hold a grudge against your wife, which is not my concern, but he released his frustration on me when I was only doing my job. This is so unfair to me, Mr. Javier!"

Javier flinched at the sight of Simon's bloodied face and replied flatly, "Mr. Lynch, I'm sorry for that. I'll take care of the matter."

At that point, Jasper was incredibly disgusted with his family. He simply said, "Lyse, let's go home," refusing to share the same space with his father. Under everyone's scrutiny, he took Alyssa's hand and left the police station.

Pausing briefly as he walked past Simon, he remarked, "Reach out to my secretary for the medical compensation. I rarely resort

to violence, so be sure to ask for a higher figure."

Simon trembled in anger, which tugged on his wound, almost making him yelp in pain.

Alyssa stared straight at Jasper's broad shoulders and his arm as she quietly followed him. It was an astonishing sight for Cyrus, who had always regarded Alyssa as a strong woman. He was, therefore, in disbelief when he saw her gentle and submissive attitude when she was with Jasper.

Suddenly, Javier called out to her, "Ms. Alyssa."

Jasper and Alyssa stood still. Jasper's body tensed as he pulled her into a protective hug as if he were worried someone might take her away.

"What's the matter, Mr. Javier?" Alyssa asked calmly.

"Can you confidently swear that you have nothing to do with Sophia's video, her arrest, and Dr. McAlister's testimony?" Javier seethed and interrogated her.

Frowning, Jasper insisted, "Just come to me if you have any questions. Don't make things difficult for Lyse."

However, Alyssa smiled brightly and owned up to it, "Of course, I have everything to do with those incidents."

This led to astonishment among the Becketts. Even Jasper was taken aback by her honesty.

Betty immediately took the opportunity to accuse her, "So, Alyssa Taylor, it was you who plotted against my mom! I knew she was innocent. This was all your doing!"

"How can a woman be as malicious as you? After causing trouble in our family, you went on to seduce Jasper, using him to achieve your goals. You're nothing but bad news!"

Just as Cyrus was about to speak up for Alyssa, Alyssa casually replied, "Mr. Javier, Dr. McAlister indeed worked for me."

## Chapter 1172

"But no one has forced your wife to meet with Dr. McAlister for drugs. She had developed an addiction and took the risk of

dealing drugs with him at the horseracing event. The decision to step into the trap I set was entirely hers."

Having stated this, Alyssa exited the police station alongside Jasper, who draped his arm around her shoulder.

Seeing that, Betty anxiously yelled at Javier, "Dad, are you letting her leave just like that? She got Mom in trouble!"

Rory, unable to contain himself, calmly took a jab at Betty. "You'll need evidence to support your claims against Ms. Alyssa. If you

can't, you need to be careful with what you say lest she sues you for slander."

Betty glared at Rory while Javier turned his icy gaze to Cyrus, demanding, "Mr. Cyrus, I'd like to meet with Captain Holt."

Cyrus stood with his back against the wall and crossed his arms on his chest. "He's not around. His superior asked for him."

"Could you please call him? Tell him to return immediately to meet with me."

"I'm really sorry. As an ordinary policeman, I do not have the right to summon Captain Holt." Yawning,

Cyrus waved dismissively, adding, "Why don't you call him yourself?"

Cyrus' indifferent attitude fueled Javier's rage. As Mandy's son and Alyssa's brother, Cyrus showed no inclination to humor

Javier.

Javier furiously thought, "As expected, the offspring of a second wife is just a good-for-nothing."

Betty had not stopped with her sobbing. "Dad, Alyssa is taking advantage of you. We can't let that woman manipulate us!"

"Absolutely not," Javier gritted his teeth and declared, "I know she wants to marry Jasper, but that's out of the question. I can

never approve of such a calculating woman as my daughter-in-law. I won't allow it, even if your grandfather accepts her."

During their journey home, Alyssa leaned into Jasper's arms, tracing circles on his chest with her fingers. She advised him, "You

shouldn't let your father cause trouble because of me."

"I'm not afraid to," he replied, rasping as he kissed her forehead

"Mr. Javier is still the company chairman. Regardless, he has the final say. Aren't you concerned he might fire you and hand the company to your brother?" she questioned sternly.

"If Javier Beckett decides to give up on me and dismiss me from my role as president, you might have to be the breadwinner, Ms. Alyssa," he teased with a wry smile.

"Are you thinking of becoming a sugar baby? No one in the Taylor family likes parasites," she remarked with an arched brow.

"I can do anything that's within my ability. I'm pretty capable, you know." His chest tightened, and she sensed it.

"What are you capable of?"

Pinching her waist, he lifted her into his arms and stared at her with desire.

Breathing heavily, he said,

"You'll find out when we get home."

Blushing, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply.

When the car stopped at the villa's entrance, Xavier opened the car door for Jasper and Alyssa. It was at that moment he spotted the limited edition black Rolls-Royce by the entrance, looking intimidating despite the dim environment.

The door of the Rolls-Royce opened just as Jasper emerged with Alyssa in his arms.

The visitor called out to Alyssa, "Lyse."

The young couple was stunned by who they saw. Eyes widened, Alyssa immediately got out of Jasper's arms. She gasped,

"Dad?"

## Chapter 1173

Jasper maintained his composure as he greeted Winston. Though he had a strained relationship with Winston, who had shown him attitude and given him trouble, he treated Winston with respect due to his love for Alyssa and his admiration of Winston's integrity.

However, unlike Jameson, he refrained from excessive flattery toward Winston. He reminded Winston,

"Mr. Taylor, it's chilly at night. Please take care not to catch a cold."

Jasper carried himself with humility and warmth, and Winston gradually found his presence pleasant as he nodded at the young man.

Meanwhile, Alyssa grew concerned when she noticed the absence of bodyguards around her father.

She approached him, chiding, "Dad, why didn't you bring along your bodyguards? You shouldn't have come here alone. What if

..."

"Neil is trained in combat. Besides, I don't want to disturb my bodyguards' rest. I'm curious about your life in Solana City and your living space." Scanning the villa, he remarked, "It's small but functional. There's not much space, but at least it's cozy."

"Did you break in and snoop around?" Alyssa blushed, yet she still argued with Winston.

She was embarrassed at the thought of showing her love nest with Jasper to her father. After all, the place was full of their belongings now.

"Why do you always assume the worst of me? Can't you see me like an ordinary man?" Looking speechless, Winston explained,

"Your maid opened the door for me and served me some tea and desserts. I tasted the desserts—they were pretty nice. I even made Neil pack the leftovers."

Neil displayed the container in his hand.

She instantly stomped in anger and tried to grab the container, only to be stopped by Jasper. She seethed, "Winston, you wretched old man! I made those desserts for Jasper. Don't touch them!"

Grumbling, she added, "Why don't you spend your time on your three wives? Jasper only has me. How could you take the desserts I made for him before he even had the chance to taste it? Leave it!"

"Lyse, it's fine ..." Jasper held her back with an amused yet desperate look.

"Tsk. Consider it a gift for your dad. You can make him desserts anytime in the future, but it's not like I always get to try your cooking. I'd have to travel to Solana City for that." Winston playfully glared at Alyssa, guarding his desserts.

In the future? Alyssa and Jasper exchanged looks. During this visit, Winston did not seem to treat

Jasper any differently, but his attitude seemed to have softened.

In the past, Winston badly wanted to separate the two. However, tonight, not only was he friendly with Jasper, but he also made intriguing remarks.

Jasper's heart raced, and his palms became sweaty. Still, he dared not have high hopes and was content with the improvement in his relationship with Winston.

In the end, Alyssa lost to Winston, who victoriously laid claim to the desserts. She was annoyed because she had spent an

afternoon making the desserts for Jasper, just to be robbed by Winston.

"Hey, you seem pretty energetic. Have you fully recovered?" Winston expressed concern about her injury.

"I'm doing fine. I'm not that vulnerable." She straightened her back, lifting her chin proudly.

"Lyse, don't push yourself. Recovery doesn't happen this fast. It will take months, you know?"

Frowning with worry, Jasper called her out, "You were losing sleep over pain last night, and it was challenging for you to turn over. Why didn't you tell your dad the truth?"

## Chapter 1174

"T-That's not true! Don't you dare tattle!" Alyssa pursed her lips and elbowed Jasper.

Winston felt a surge of warmth when he witnessed the loving exchange between the couple. Even Neil beamed gently at the scene.

"Jasper, Lyse is not in her best health. I know you keep her company, but you can't be with her around the clock because of your busy schedule. I'm worried for my daughter and plan to take her home for recuperation," Winston proposed.

After joking around and exchanging pleasantries, it was time to reveal his purpose for the visit.

"I'm not going home! You're wrong to say I have no one to look after me. Mrs. Rosie is dependable and looks after me well.

There's no way I'm going home!" Alyssa threw a tantrum before the two men who loved her the most.

Jasper stood beside her in silence and tightened his grip on her waist. In fact, he had considered sending her home to Belbanks, where she'd be taken care of and spend some quality time with her family.

However, he was reluctant to part with her. He cherished every second he was around her and doted excessively on her.

Even a day apart was enough to kill him. He would miss her so much that it hurt.

Since Alyssa was stubborn, Winston turned to convince Jasper with a stern look.

"Jasper, my daughter had once married you,

but you're not a married couple now. Besides, you must consider your social standing and hers. It's inappropriate for both of you to cohabit before marriage.

"Jasper, if you are serious about building a future with Lyse, you should take it one step at a time instead of speeding things up.

Do you agree?"

Taking a deep breath, Jasper nudged the hesitant Alyssa toward Winston. "Lyse, go home with your dad and recover well."

"Are you kicking me out?" She frowned at him, tearing up in a pitiful look.

"Silly goose, what are you talking about? I'm not kicking you out. This is for your own good," Jasper said and choked on his tears, heartbroken at her expression.

"W-Will you visit me in Belbanks?" she asked in a trembling voice.

"Of course. I'll visit you in the next few days." Despite saying so, he could not bear to be away from her for that long. He had even thought of meeting her the next morning, even if all he could do was stand guard outside Heightsview Villa to be close to her.

Winston was gripped by guilt. However, he would rather deal with it than leave Alyssa in Solana City.

After all, she had gotten on the bad side of the Becketts and the Harpers. The Harpers had even devised to harm her, and there was no guarantee what they'd do next to her.

He'd lose sleep every time he considered the risks.

Finally, Alyssa departed Solana City in Winston's car. In the deep of the misty night, Jasper stood for a long while until the car vanished from sight. Then, he hung his head low as he clenched his fists and teared up.

Feeling very sorry for Jasper, Xavier comforted him, "Mr. Beckett, don't worry about it. Madam is visiting her family and will come home to you soon. Distance makes the heart fonder."

Jasper's vision was blurred by his tears. He corked up, saying, "I know. I'm just feeling sorry for not taking better care of her."

The Rolls-Royce headed toward Belbanks in the night. Alyssa leaned against Winston and sank into silence. He put an arm around her shoulder and coaxed her, "Lyse, do you blame me?"

#### Chapter 1175

Alyssa shook her head and replied, "I know you're doing this in my best interest." A moment later, Winston heard a faint sobbing and felt his sleeve growing damp. "Lyse, are you crying?"

"Dad, I miss Jasper. I miss him so much ..." It had been a while since Alyssa had cried in his arms. His eyes grew misty at the sight.

He hadn't felt such intense emotions, not even when Miley married Jeremy and left for Kontina.

However, he felt sorry to have separated the two lovers. It pained him as a father to see his daughter heartbroken.

He thought, "Dear Lyse, I suppose I can't keep you by my side anymore."

After arriving home, Alyssa locked herself in her bedroom and chatted with Jasper under the blankets.

She went on and on, and he listened to her patiently, occasionally agreeing with her idea or adding to it.

The two soulmates chatted endlessly until Alyssa fell asleep before she knew it.

Upon waking up the next morning, she rubbed her eyes stretched, feeling relaxed.

"Lyse, you look like you had a restful night."



She inhaled sharply and grabbed her phone. "Jasper? W-Why are you still on the call?"

In exhaustion, he explained, "You went silent last night, and I assumed you'd fallen asleep."

"And ... You ..."

"I didn't hang up. It's not often that I get to hear you snore and grind your teeth," Jasper said with a chuckle.

Blushing, she buried herself underneath the blanket. "You're lying! I did not. A lady will never snore or grind her teeth."

"Fine. I misheard," Jasper conceded and yawned.

"Go sleep. You must be tired after staying up all night." She felt bad for him.

"By the way, Lyse, we might get to meet soon. The Jesseltons are hosting a cocktail party at their villa in the Solana City suburbs. They have invited all four families, and I bet your dad has heard about it by now. We'll meet by then."

"The cocktail party hosted by the Jesseltons? I think they might have an important announcement," she replied, eyes twinkling.

Alyssa responded, "Your dad has worked hard for this. He will not give up on the chance to collaborate with Jesselton incorporated."

Jasper opined, "Nah. He's too preoccupied with Sophia's scandal. He doesn't have time for the

Jesseltons." His voice grew somber. "But i'm unsure if Justin will make a move."

## Chapter 1176

"Jasper, although Justin is recuperating in Mosgravia, you shouldn't let your guard down. Your last contract signing with Jesselton Incorporated was his debut. Since he took action, it means he'll be back sooner or later," Alyssa expressed her concern for Jasper.

"Lyse, are you genuinely afraid I'll be living off you?" Jasper teased.

"I'm being serious!"

"I'm not afraid of Justin's return or confronting him head-on. Under fair competition, I have no complaints if he wants to take back

what belongs to him."

Alyssa knew that the kidnapping case from years ago weighed heavily on Jasper. He still felt indebted to Justin.

"But if he uses dirty tricks, I won't go easy on him. Taylor Group won this horse racing event. Ezzo should choose you without hesitation. But if Justin or anyone else tries to interfere, I won't stand idly by." Jasper's low and charming voice lightly echoed in her ear. "With me around, you don't have to worry."

Lyla didn't go on vacation like she said she would. Instead, she stayed home, taking care of Winston and cooking for her family as usual.

Her life remained unchanged despite Sophia's fall from grace. It was still peaceful and serene.

She was grateful to Alyssa for avenging her, but now she had a husband, family, and daughter. Hatred had become insignificant in her eyes.

Alyssa drank the nourishing soup that Lyla had made for her contentedly.

The three ladies surrounded Alyssa. Only after they found that she looked fine did they feel at ease.

"It seems that dumbass is taking good care of you."

Colene rested her chin on her hand and shook her head while clicking her tongue.

"Right? I truly admire Jasper.

A privileged heir willingly becoming a homemaker for you is no small sacrifice."

"Indeed, Winston would never do the same. He's too proud for that," Mandy joked.

Alyssa wore a smug expression, feeling like she had hit the jackpot.

"Lyse, be patient and wait a little longer. I think Winston has been considering your relationship with Jasper. He's just too proud to change his tune."

Lyla's words surprised the other three ladies. They were delighted.

"Really?"

"Before this, Winston favored Jameson and has been creating opportunities for you and Jameson.

After the recent horse racing event, I sense that Winston is not rejecting Jasper as much anymore.

"Moreover, that day, he made it clear to Jameson that he wouldn't intervene in your relationship with

Jasper. He said he would just let things flow."

Overjoyed, Alyssa downed another large bowl of soup.

Things were finally looking up.

"Madam Lyla, Ms. Tatiana, and Mr. Lynch are here. They're in the living room downstairs," Barry reported.

Lyla's expression stiffened slightly. "Okay, I'll be there in a moment."

"You don't look good, Lyla. Is something wrong?" Alyssa, perceptive as ever, noticed Lyla's unease.

Lyla didn't know how to begin, but Colene jumped in, saying, "Winston knows about Sean and Taty. He disagrees with their marriage.

"Besides, Sean's brother is serving as Sophia's defense attorney. His father, Judge Lynch, also supports his son in serving the Beckett Group. Winston is even more displeased now."

## Chapter 1177

"Is Dad out of his mind? What does Simon's matter have to do with Sean? I'm going to confront him!"

Alyssa angrily slammed the table, but Lyla stopped her.

"Don't, Lyse. This has nothing to do with you. You'd better not get yourself involved. It might anger your father."

"Sean is an important friend, and Taty is my sister. How can I not care? I must get involved!" Alyssa had endured enough

opposition to her own love and didn't want Tatiana to experience the same thing.

Besides, Tatiana was the most beloved daughter of the Taylor family. It was already difficult for her to love a man. Sean was just

a secretary, and Tatiana was timid and indecisive. Their love might be like a boat in a storm, unable to withstand the huge waves

of opposition from her family.

"Lyse, don't be stubborn." Mandy also tried to stop her.

"Your dad is just starting to change his views on Jasper, and things are getting a bit better for both of you. Provoking your dad now won't help. He's petty, and he might take it out on Jasper."

"Exactly, and Taty is Lyla's daughter. Lyse, it's not suitable for you to intervene," Colene added, persuading Alyssa.

Alyssa sighed in frustration and finished another bowl of soup to calm down. Lyla went downstairs to meet Tatiana, and Alyssa followed suit.

In the living room, Sean and Tatiana sat on the couch, shoulder to shoulder. They gazed at each other affectionately, fingers tightly entwined, exuding sweet intimacy.

Alyssa couldn't help but feel delighted. Her face beamed with a smile.

"Sean, Taty, long time no see."

The couple stood up. Tatiana shyly lowered her eyes and sweetly asked, "Lyse, how are you? Are your injuries better?"

"I'm fine now. Seeing you both makes everything better."

"Madam Lyla, Ms. Alyssa," Sean respectfully greeted, showing his gentlemanly and courteous side.

Even though he was now dating the Taylor family's daughter, he never forgot his status.

"Sean, how's your recovery going?" Alyssa asked with concern.

"I've fully recovered. Thanks for your concern, Ms. Alyssa."

Though he was speaking to Alyssa his affectionate eyes had never left Tatiana's blushing and beautiful face.

"Since you're here, let's—"

"Taty, go upstairs. I want to talk privately with Mr. Sean," Lyla said calmly, interrupting Alyssa.

Tatiana cast a worried glance at Sean and then went upstairs.

Sean's passionate gaze followed his beloved as she left.

Right after that, Lyla's tone turned cold. "Mr. Sean, it's time for you to know Winston's stance on your relationship. He doesn't support the two of you being together. Therefore, I'm sorry, but I won't support it either."

Alyssa was stunned. She never expected the usually gentle Lyla to be so assertive in her child's marriage.

"Madam Lyla, I truly love Taty."

Sean froze in place. His eyes reflected a heartbreaking glimmer, and his slightly hoarse voice trembled.

"Please believe me. Please give me a chance to prove my love for Taty."

Frowning, Lyla shook her head. "Mr. Sean, you've been coming here since you were a teen. I've watched you grow up. I know your character very well. I've never doubted your feelings for Taty."

## Chapter 1178

Lyla continued, "But sometimes, feelings alone aren't enough. There are many factors to consider. Mr. Sean, you know this well."

Though she spoke calmly, her words sank Sean's heart.

After that, Lyla walked away.

Alyssa hurriedly caught up. Worried and puzzled, she grabbed Lyla's hand.

"Lyla, what's wrong? You've praised Sean in front of me more than once. You've always liked him. Why this sudden change?"

"I like Sean, but that's different from deciding if he's the right person for my daughter to marry."

Lyla's voice remained gentle, but her words were piercing. "Your father considers Sean his godson because he appreciates Sean.

However, the Lynch family's recent actions have upset your father.

"Winston is not concerned with social status, but he can't let Taty marry into a family with such improper conduct. Our thoughts align on this matter."

"Lyla, Simon is Simon. He can't represent the entire Lynch family." Alyssa spoke up for Sean.

"Winston and I have made up our minds. Taty is still young. She hasn't even finished college. It's a bit early to talk about marriage now. Let's discuss this next time."

Alyssa looked at Lyla's retreating figure, feeling a sense of confusion.

This was just too strange.

For someone with Winston's macho personality, going his own way was to be expected. But how could

Lyla change her attitude so suddenly? They appeared to have formed some kind of alliance.

"Ms. Alyssa."

Upon hearing that, Alyssa turned around and saw Sean standing a few steps away. His face was pale, and his voice was cautious.

"Sean, did you ... hear everything?" Alyssa felt guilty.

"Ms. Alyssa, thank you for caring about Taty and me."

Sean forced a bitter smile. "Let's take it slow. I believe that as long as Taty and I deeply love each other and never give up, someday ..."

Someday ...

For how long did he need his beloved to wait?

Sean felt a lump in his throat, rendering him unable to continue speaking.

Alyssa felt a pang in her heart. She walked over, raised her hand, and patted his shoulder. "Sean, expect a tough road ahead in your relationship with Taty.

"Taty is timid and easily convinced, and Lyla can't make decisions at home. Also, your brother is such a shady person. He has crossed Winston's limit. Understandably, he's angry with your family."

"Simon isn't my brother anymore."

Sean gritted his teeth. "He's no longer my brother since he stopped distinguishing right from wrong and associated with Sophia for power and money. When I go back home, I'll talk to my father. If he still doesn't control Simon, I'll formally cut ties with the Lynch family. From then on, I won't be part of them."

Alyssa sighed, looking serious. "Don't do this, Sean. Your extreme approach won't solve the real problem. Jasper and I will deal with Simon's matter.

"After all, he's your brother, your parents' firstborn in whom they have placed great expectations. Also, your parents are not in good health. If you deliver such a heavy blow to them, your family might truly fall apart."

"Ms. Alyssa ..." Sean was struggling internally. Tears welled up in his eyes.

"Like me, you value your family very much. I don't want you to be in opposition to your family. Whether it's Taty's or Simon's problem, I'll do my best to help you handle it."  
Alyssa looked at him with determination. "I'll be the villain in this. It can't be you."

## Chapter 1179

Meanwhile, at the Lynch residence, a shout resounded.

"Oh, my God! Simon! What happened to your nose?"

Having been struck down by Jasper's powerful punch, Simon was diagnosed with a broken nasal bone. There was a possibility that his sense of smell would be affected, making it challenging to distinguish scents.

For someone like Simon, who couldn't distinguish between right and wrong, the ability to distinguish scents didn't seem significant.

What bothered him more was the prospect of having his own rib used to reconstruct his nose, not to mention undergoing plastic surgery. It was a nightmare!

Witnessing their son in such a state, Spencer and Sinead were both shocked and furious. Sinead nearly had a heart attack.

"Simon, who did this to you? You're a well-known lawyer. How someone dare lay a hand on you?"

"Mom, please don't ask. It's someone we can't afford to provoke." Simon felt increasingly frustrated as he thought about it. He couldn't bring himself to talk about that incident.

"A few days ago, you mentioned taking over Mr. Javier's wife's drug case. And lately, you've been busy with the Beckett family."

After some thought, Spencer said with a darkened face, "Sophia and Alyssa don't get along, so by taking on the Beckett family's case, you're essentially offending Alyssa. Did she hit you?"

Hearing that, Simon felt a sense of shame. His teeth ached from gritting them too hard. "It was Jasper, but Alyssa gave the order. punches."

“Alyssa! She’s crossed the line!”

Sinead covered her chest, trembling with anger. “We’ve done so much for the Taylor family. Your dad was the Director of Legal Affairs at KS Group before retiring. Sean even works as a secretary for Jonah. They’ve worked for them for so long.

“Just because of one case and personal enmity, they’ve joined forces with Jasper to trouble you and hit you? Now that your dad has retired, do they think that we’re useless and can bully us now?”

“Mom, don’t get too upset. Your heart isn’t well.” Simon transformed into a good son, coming over to comfort his mother.

“The Taylors are just too much! Especially that Alyssa! Mr. Taylor has spoilt her!” Spencer couldn’t contain his anger either. “I’ve raised my children with all my heart, but they treat my son like a servant. Now, they resorted to violence. This is unacceptable!

“Sean even told me the other day that he wants to marry the T family’s youngest daughter and that he’ll only marry that woman.”

At his words, Simon perked up. “Sean wants to marry the mistress daughter?”

“Your brother has gone mad. The Taylor family’s daughter has bewitched him! He came home a few days ago and argued with us.”

The phrase “mistress’ daughter” hit a nerve with Sinead. Increasingly, the idea of marrying off her son felt like a raw deal. “Our the family isn’t the Taylor family’s garbage dump. We’ve cleaned up their mess for half a lifetime, and now we have to take in their least-worthy daughter? This is too much!”

“That’s right. Sean is a brilliant law student. What kind of woman can’t he get? How could he choose someone who’ll bring Shame on him?”

Covering his nose, Simon sneered. “That Lyla Nelson, now that Mr. Taylor wants her, others address her as Madam Lyla out of respect for Mr. Taylor.

“When he gets tired of her, he might kick her and her daughter out of the family. What will Sean do then? Support them both? Our family will become a laughingstock!”

Spencer and Sinead felt a chill down their spines, feeling worried.



Simon appeared concerned on the surface, but internally, he gloated. He knew the truth was not as he described. If Sean did marry Tatiana, he would become the son-in-law of a billionaire family. The entire Lynch family would likely depend on him for support.

How could Simon allow that? He was the firstborn and the pride of the family. He refused to let Sean, whom he had always looked down on, be more successful than him. That was why he was going to use any means necessary to break up the couple.

## Chapter 1180

Moreover, both Tatiana and Sean were important to Alyssa. If this couple faced difficulties, Alyssa would surely feel distressed.

As long as she was upset, Simon would feel satisfied.

That night, Victor privately invited Winston to join him for dinner at his private club.

“Neil, inform Lyla and Tatiana that I’ll bring them to dinner tonight.”

Winston stood before a full-length mirror, letting a private tailor measure him. A shadow of concern lingered between his brows, indicating that he was preoccupied. “By the way, don’t let Lyse and my wives know.”

Neil seemed to understand something. He replied in a low voice, “Understood, Mr. Winston.”

Victor arrived in the luxurious private room at the club. This time, he didn’t come alone. He was accompanied by Jameson and

David, who had recently recovered and had been absent for a long time.

Throughout the evening, Jameson remained calm and composed. On the other hand, David glared at him with red eyes, almost crushing the glass in his hand.

“David, why are you looking at me like that? Do you want to drink with me?”

Jameson leisurely picked up a glass. He pretended to suddenly recall something and blinked. “Oh, right, I remember now. You

can finally stand on your own. The doctor told you to avoid stimulating food,

David glared at him, wishing that he could rush forward and twist Jameson’s neck.

With Alyssa's help, he had barely managed to salvage his left leg. These days, a chilling pain would radiate from his joints

whenever the temperature dropped or rain fell. It was unbearable.

His right pant leg was empty, with only a cold prosthetic limb. All of this was thanks to his own brother.

"Enough, Jimmy. Don't talk so much." Victor reminded Jameson, and his tone was noticeably less icy than before.

"Dad, I genuinely care about David, but it seems he has misunderstood my intentions."

Jameson shrugged helplessly. "But I understand David. If I were to encounter such misfortune, I might not be as calm as him. I

might not even be able to stand up again. His mentality is better than that of an average person's."

"Jameson Schmidt!" David couldn't take it anymore and slammed the table.

At the same time, the door to the private room opened.

Victor's secretary led Winston in. Seeing him, Victor stood up immediately, with his two sons following suit.

David moved with difficulty using crutches, looking embarrassed and far from his former spirited self.

Meanwhile, Jameson stared intently in the direction of the door, eagerly awaiting the appearance of his beloved.

However, the next moment, his excited eyes dimmed.

Accompanying Winston was not Alyssa, the one he longed for.