

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1181 - 1190

### Chapter 1181

“Winston, where’s Lyse?” Unwilling to give up, Victor craned his neck. to look outside.

“No need to look. Lyse is injured and can’t sit for a long time to talk to guests. I asked her to rest at home. She won’t be coming tonight,” Winston replied indifferently.

“Winston, how can you do this? You promised to bring Lyse last time. How can you go back on your words? Besides, we’re not just guests. We’re going to be family.” Victor kept chattering away, but he was confused.

Winston sat down. “If you truly care about Lyse, you would let her recover properly and not bother her.”

Before the horse racing event, Victor had a private meeting with Winston. They had a great conversation, and Winston really liked Jameson. He had promised to make Alyssa marry Jameson, makin her the Schmidt family’s daughter-in-law.

At that time, Victor even considered David’s marriage. After all, David was also his son, whom he doted on other than his firstborn.

So, he wanted to seize the opportunity to double the joy by matching Tatiana, Winston and Lyla’s daughter, to David.

Initially, considering Tatiana’s background, he believed she was far from suitable for David.

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However, now that David was left with just one leg, he no longer had the qualifications to be picky. Surprisingly, Tatiana, whom he had always looked down upon, had become more pleasing to the eye.

That was why he eagerly brought David here tonight to meet Tatiana.

However, tonight puzzled him. Winston, who had accepted Jameson as his son-in-law, didn’t bring Alyssa along. Also, his attitude seemed colder than before.

Disappointed, Jameson’s face darkened, and he downed a glass of wine.

Tonight, Tatiana wore an elegant white lace dress, accentuating her skin. As a dance student, her figure was graceful, with an astonishingly beautiful posture. The exposed pair of legs were slender, resembling a flawless piece of art.

On ordinary days, Alyssa's beauty and presence were too breathtaking, causing Tatiana to be easily overlooked.

Now, it seemed that these sisters were both beauties, each with their own beauty. David had been recovering in the hospital for a long time. Apart from a few nurses, he hadn't seen a woman in ages. When he saw the graceful Tatiana, his eyes couldn't help but fixate.

As a fellow man, Jameson easily saw through David's thoughts, prompting a cold smirk.

Winston showed little appetite as the delicious food and wine were being served. Meanwhile, Tatiana sat beside David. He was attentive to her, serving food on her plate and pouring wine. However, she just

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responded. politely and didn't eat the food he served.

In Tatiana's mind and heart, there's only Sean. She felt it was a sin to even glance at another man.

"Winston, now that the horse racing event is over, about what we discussed-" Victor's words were cut short as Winston interrupted in a deep voice. Victor, I know you really like Lyse. You've held her since she was a child, treating her no less than your daughter.

"I also know that Jimmy has feelings for Lyse, and he's dutiful and considerate. He's the one I really like. But matters of the heart can't be forced. Lyse has a man she loves, and you should know who that is."

This revelation caught the Schmidts off guard.

Jameson's deep eyes flashed with a sudden intensity, blending with a predatory crimson. His features turned tense like an ice sculpture. He exuded an icy chill even when he stayed still.

Witnessing Jameson's spectacular expression, David couldn't help but laugh. He knew that Jameson dreamed of marrying Alyssa and becoming Winston's son-in-law to control the Schmidt Group and

challenge Josh.

That would never happen now.

“Winston, what do you mean? Didn’t we agree on this?”

The furious Victor frowned, and his face flushed with anger. “We known each other for over 30 years. How have I treated you? I’ve be a better friend to you than your brother!

“Back then, when you were ambushed, with a sniper lying in wait on the rooftop, we didn’t even know where the shooter was. Yet

I stood in front of you, shielding you from the bullets!”

## Chapter 1182

As Winston listened silently, memories of a thrilling and life- threatening gunfight flashed through his mind.

He truly appreciated Victor for that incident. Back then, they were both young and their deep brotherly bond was evident in Victor risking his life to protect Winston.

It was also during that incident that Colene, the daughter of The Ivory Gang’s boss, risked her life to save Winston, thus leading to their relationship.

“Yes, Victor. Your kindness is something I’ll never forget,” Winston said with a hoarse voice.

“I think you’ve forgotten everything! Otherwise, you wouldn’t have gone back on your words and treated me like a fool!”

Victor grew increasingly agitated, his face turning red with anger he breathed heavily, he slammed an expensive crystal glass on table.

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Tatiana and Lyla were both startled.

Victor was usually jovial around Winston. This was their first time seeing him so a angry. It showed how much he valued this marriage union, even at the cost of a 30-year friendship.

“Dad, don’t get too worked up.”

David and Jameson stood up simultaneously. However, David, with his leg issues, lagged behind Jameson.

Jameson had already reached Victor. He gently patted Victor's heaving back, consoling him, "Dad, calm down. You and Uncle Winston have decades of friendship, a bond even we younger ones I'll feel guilty."

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"Jimmy, don't say that. This has nothing to do with you."

Sighing, Victor pounded his thigh. "It's my fault for being useless. After all these years, I still couldn't surpass Beckett Group and become the leading figure in Solana City. Your Uncle Winston looks down on our family and wants to form a strong alliance with the Beckett family. I understand him."

"Dad, don't say that. It's not your fault. It's mine."

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Jameson smiled bitterly, pain evident in his eyes. "It's because I couldn't win Lyse over. Uncle Winston is right. We can't force matters of the heart. Since that's the case, I hope Lyse and Mr. Beckett can be together happily forever this time."

The phrase "this time" was casually spoken but sounded incredibly grating.

"Alright, I understand now."

Victor rose furiously, looking at Winston with disappointment. "Since you've made your choice, I have nothing more to say. All good things must come to an end. Mr. Taylor, when we meet again, we'll be rivals. Farewell. David, Jimmy, let's go."

"Victor, wait."

Frowning, Winston slowly stood up and walked toward Victor. "I have always favored Jameson becoming my son-in-law, and I've always hoped for a closer bond between our families.

"But you saw Lyse's relationship with Jasper at the horse racing event. Everyone had seen it. It's practically a public announcement. Discussing marriage now wouldn't be good for the Schmidt Group's reputation, nor your son's."

Victor fell into contemplation.

Meanwhile, Jameson pushed his glasses and gave Winston a fleeting cold glance.

He wondered what was wrong with Winston. He felt that Winston was secretly matching Alyssa to Jasper.

What exactly happened?

“Taty,” Winston suddenly called Tatiana.

“Yes, Dad?” Tatiana shook herself out of a daze and walked over to her father’s side.

## Chapter 1183

Winston looked at Tatiana sharply, then turned to Victor. “Taty is Lyla and my youngest daughter. She’s the apple of my eye.

We’ve been selecting a suitable husband for her. Originally, I wished for her to marry into the Schmidt family.

“But back then, you favored Lyse, so I had to find another man for Taty. Now that Lyse is with Jasper, let’s sit down and discuss the marriage between your son and Taty. After graduation, let her be your daughter-in-law. What do you think?”

Hearing that, Tatiana felt like she was being struck by lightning. As she trembled, her pupils shrank, and her face drained of color. “Dad 1-”

Suddenly, Lyla grabbed Tatiana’s arm, her fingers nearly embedding into Tatiana’s flesh.

Tatiana anxiously looked at her mother, who shook her head.

In the end, she could only lower her head in distress, tears welling up in her eyes. Winston’s proposal for Tatiana to marry into the Schmidt family reversed the crumbling relationship between the two families.

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However, Jameson was anxious. He made up an excuse to leave and paced on the deserted balcony, full of resentment.

As he heaved with rough breaths, his eyes were bloodshot, He clenched his fists and repeatedly pounded them against the railing, making his hands turn red and swollen. Yet the pain couldn’t quell the rage in his heart.

What should he do?

What Victor wanted was an alliance with KS Group to dominate Solana City. Even if he couldn't choose Alyssa, he wouldn't have objections if he could select Tatiana.

But now, David was crippled.

Winston would never marry his daughter to a cripple. So, ultimately, the responsibility for the alliance would fall on Jameson's shoulders. But he could never marry anyone other than Alyssa.

"Hahaha! Jimmy, you've calculated every move, but now it's backfiring on yourself. Is this what they call 'all is in vain?'"

Leaning on his crutch, David hobbled over. When he noticed Jameson's frustrated state, he grinned widely. "You did everything to marry Alyssa, but in the end, you still lost to Jasper.

"Alyssa and Jasper have been divorced once. But she'd rather return to him than be with you. You've really failed miserably.

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Hahaha!"

Jameson's face turned sickly pale with anger as he tightened his grip on the railing. Suddenly, he remembered David's attentive demeanor toward Tatiana during the dinner, and an idea struck him. He smiled, saying, "David, are you really in the mood to mock me? Shouldn't you worry about yourself?

"You're now a cripple. You can't manage most of the family's businesses, and Dad is losing patience with you. Your only chance to turn things around is through a marriage alliance.

"But now, Mr. Taylor doesn't even want to marry his worst daughter to you. Of course, if I were him, I wouldn't marry my daughter to a cripple like you, too."

"Who are you calling a cripple? I dare you to repeat yourself!" David roared, his eyes ablaze.

"Even if I can't marry Alyssa, marrying Tatiana won't be too bad. Either way, I'll become Mr. Taylor's son-in-law. It's the same no matter who I marry.

"But you need to think carefully. When I marry the Taylor family's daughter, I'll naturally gain Dad's favor. By then, will there still

be a place for you in Schmidt Group?”

With that, Jameson revealed a proud smile and strode away arrogantly.

“Jameson! Don’t celebrate too early!” David fiercely struck his crutch on the ground. “This marriage is not for you to decide!”

Just as Jameson left the balcony, he smirked sinisterly. He knew he had lured David into his trap. “I’ll happily let you become the billionaire’s son-in-law.”

## Chapter 1184

The dinner ended in a strange and oppressive atmosphere.

Upon learning about the marriage with the Schmidt family’s son, Tatiana felt as if she were sitting on pins and needles. Her face lost all color. It was as if all the warmth in her body had been drained, leaving her cold from head to toe.

On the way home, she and Lyla shared a car. There wasn’t even a chance for her to talk to Winston.

“Mom... why?”

Tatiana’s eyes were brimming with tears. She asked with a choked voice, “You know that I love Sean. You know that I’ll only marry him. Why do you want me to marry into the Schmidt family?”

Lyla felt bad. Nonetheless, she replied with a calm voice, “Your father and I believe that this is a more suitable match for you.

Sean is a good person. However, his family doesn’t see eye to eye with us.

“According to what I know, the Lynch couple doesn’t like us. If you forcefully marry Sean, it would be a marriage without their blessing. Such a marriage would be agonizing for you.

“Look at Lyse. She’s such a resilient girl. You can probably guess how the three years in the Beckett family were for her. In the end, they still got divorced.”

After a sigh, Lyla continued, “Now, Simon has taken a stand against our family, disregarding the favor we once showed him. He

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chose to bite the hand that fed him by becoming Sophia’s defense attorney.

“I know a professional lawyer shouldn’t be picky about cases, but this is Sophia we’re talking about. She tried to harm you several times and

When Lyla recalled the insults and humiliations she received from Sophia during her acting career, her heart still ached.

“Simon’s actions and his parents’ tolerance toward him are things. your father and I cannot tolerate. The Lynch family doesn’t hold the same values as they used to. I don’t want you to marry them.”

“But Sean is different from them!”

Tatiana felt like her heart was being tightly squeezed. Her throat hurt as she spoke with a sob. “From the time Sean graduated until now, he has always been supporting Jonah and Lyse. Can’t Dad see how loyal he has been to our family? If he rejects

Sean’s efforts just like that, it will be so unfair for Sean!”

Her simple and honest nature made her first think of Sean’s grievances rather than her own future. “And Lyse told me that she divorced Jasper not because of pressure from the Beckett family but because Jasper didn’t love her at that time. He disappointed her. But Sean... He has never disappointed me!”

Lyla’s long eyelashes fluttered as she pressed her lips tightly.

“Sean... is good to me... He’s really good...”

Tatiana’s tears fell uncontrollably when she recalled the beautiful moments and happy times spent with Sean. “Mom, I don’t think

I can. ever find a man who treats me so well again. I don’t want to lose him.

“I’ve loved him for so many years. I’ve liked him since I was little. And now, finally, I can be with him. Please talk to Dad. Don’t

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separate us, okay?”

“Taty, you’re a daughter of the Taylor family. Don’t you think you should do something for the family? Are you going to be a pampered. lady forever and have no sense of responsibility?”

Lyla had always been gentle and mild-mannered. Even when Tatiana secretly applied to a film academy to become an actress,



Lyla tried. her best to persuade Winston not to send her abroad, hindering her pursuit of her dreams.

However, her stern words this time truly stunned Tatiana. “Mom...

“Taty, every child of the Taylor family must contribute unconditionally. Even Lyse, who traveled the world freely, had to return to the family and help your father manage the struggling hotel. In the future, she’ll need to take charge of KS Group. You can imagine how tiring that will be.”

Tatiana lowered her head in self-pity. Her hands were red from her rubbing them too much.

Alyssa was not only her sister but her idol as well. However, she had never been jealous like those female leads in romance novels, trying to surpass the shining Alyssa. She knew that Alyssa was talented and beyond her reach.

But was this the reason she had to sacrifice her love?

“Mom... I-”

“Also, it’s because of the Lynch family’s status. Marrying Sean would be too ambitious for them.”

Lyla no longer looked at Tatiana. She shook her head and said, “Lyse alone is already powerful enough. And your future brother-in-law is the president of the Beckett Group.

“What benefits will you bring to Lyse and the Taylor family by being with Sean? Taty, you always say you want to do something for this family. Now it’s time for you to do that.”

When they arrived at Heightsnew Villa, Tatiana’s eyes were already swollen from crying. Afraid of being seen, she stayed in the car for quite some time before getting out.

Winston’s car arrived first, and he briskly walked in, with Neil following behind.

Chapter 1185

“Mr. Taylor.”

Winston paused in his steps, only now noticing that Sean was standing in front of him.”

“Sean, it’s late. Haven’t you left yet?” he asked with a faint smile.

“Mr. Taylor, I...” Sean hesitated. His throat was extremely dry.

“I know, you’re waiting for Taty, aren’t you?”

Sean’s thoughts were laid bare, making him feel awkward. After a moment of silence, he spoke guiltily. “Mr. Taylor, I’m really sorry for my brother’s actions. But please believe me. Regardless of my family’s choice, I’ll always stand by you and Ms. Alyssa. My commitment remains unchanged.”

Winston smiled faintly and said, “This is your family matter. You don’t need to explain it to me. You must have a lot to say to Taty, right? Go and talk to her. I won’t disturb you.”

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These words sent a chill down Sean’s spine.

When he came back to his senses, Winston was already at a distance.

After some time, Tatiana, who had tidied herself up, walked through the gate with a pale face and a dazed look.

“Taty!” Sean immediately strode forward, opening his arms and pulling the woman he loved into a tight embrace.

“Sean, can you please loosen up a bit? I can’t breathe.” Tatiana pretended to be casual, adorably scolding him.

But Sean, with red-rimmed eyes, refused to heed her words. Instead, he tightened his embrace and pressed his hot lips onto her shoulder, because of my family.”

Tatiana took a deep breath, keeping her tears at bay. “It’s nothing. Don’t think too much.”

The two young souls hugged each other for a long time before, reluctantly parting. Sean, in the days ahead, I’ll be mapping out my future, and I will be quite occupied.”

Tatiana’s voice was soft and gentle, and her eyes showed a hint of melancholy.

“I’ve been studying in Solana City for four years and rarely stay in Belbanks. Now that I have more time, I want to stay home and spend more time with my parents.

“Now that you’ve recovered, Lyse mentioned that she wants you to join the KS Legal Department, so ... you’ll be very busy,

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right?”

Sean’s breath hitched, and his heart suddenly tightened. “Taty ... what are you trying to say?”

“Let’s not see each other during this period,” Tatiana said with a faint smile. In an instant, Sean felt like his heart was tearing apart. He held her shoulders tightly. “Taty, did Mr. Taylor pressure you? Did he forbid us from meeting?”

Tatiana smiled even more bitterly. She couldn’t tell him the truth, fearing that he wouldn’t be able to bear it and might collapse.

“No, it’s just that so much has happened recently. I think it’s better for us to meet again when Lyse and Jasper have sorted out your brother and when my dad’s anger has subsided a bit.

“You should go back now, Sean. You haven’t rested well these days. because of family matters. Your dark circles are growing worse.”

Tatiana gently touched Sean’s red-rimmed eyes with her trembling fingertips. Countless emotions were rising inside her.

Finally, unable to restrain herself any longer, she tiptoed and cupped Sean’s face, offering a tearful, tender kiss.

“Sean, I love you...”

Having taken a shower, Alyssa came out of her room and happened. to encounter Tatiana, whose eyes were swollen. She was walking quickly toward her room.

“Taty? Taty!”

Tatiana seemed not to hear, hastening her steps even more.

Chapter 1186

But Alyssa knew Tatiana had heard her. She was just pretending not to have heard her. She felt worried and chased after Tatiana.

“Taty, what’s wrong?” She abruptly grabbed Tatiana’s arm.

Tatiana slowly turned around with tear streaks on her face. “It’s nothing, Lyse.”

Alyssa was stunned. “You’re crying? Why are you crying? Did you have a fight with Sean, or...”

“Lyse, you and Jasper must be happy.”

Leaving behind these sudden words, Tatiana shook off Alyssa’s hand and sprinted away down the corridor, ignoring Alyssa’s calls.

Alyssa frowned, feeling that something was not right. She took out her phone and called Sean.

“Ms. Alyssa.” Sean’s voice sounded down, lacking strength.

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“Sean, what did you say to Taty? She’s so upset. Did you bully her?” Alyssa questioned him bluntly with her hands on her hips.

“Taty cried?” Sean’s heart ached, but he still spoke truthfully. “Ms. Alyssa, I didn’t argue with Taty. But when she came back home, she was feeling down.

“I asked her why, and she only said we won’t be meeting for some time. She didn’t say anything else.”

Alyssa grew more suspicious the more she heard. She knew how inseparable Tatiana was from Sean.

Moreover, just this morning, the two of them had firmly declared that they would never leave each other. How could she suddenly say they mece any

“Taty went out alone? What did she go out to do? Did she tell you?”

Sean pondered for a moment before answering in a low voice, “She seems to have gone out with Mr. Taylor and Madam Lyla.”

At this, Alyssa’s gaze deepened.

In the study, Winston sat on the couch after taking the medicine for his cerebral ischemic stroke under Neil’s service. He closed his eyes. to rest.

“Neil, bring the bin. I feel like vomiting. Ugh...”

“Right away! Please bear with it!” Neil quickly fetched the bin, crouching by Winston’s side.

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Clutching his chest, Winston bowed down and showed a painful expression. However, after a long time, he couldn't manage to vomit anything.

"Mr. Winston, this medicine is too strong. You should reduce the dosage." Neil saw how uncomfortable Winston was and couldn't help but feel worried. "I'm afraid your illness won't be cured. Instead, you'll end up ruining your body with the medicine.

"At my age, my body will collapse one day, whether I take the medicine or not. Take it easy."

Winston took a deep breath, and his forced vigor gradually waned, revealing a weary complexion. "Just... don't let the children know, especially Lyse. I'm afraid she'll be heartbroken."

Neil's eyes moistened. "Mr. Winston, please be more optimistic. Given the advanced state of medical technology, there's no need to

"I know. Of course, I want to live a few more years. If I kick the bucket, what will Lyse do? What about my three wives?"

Winston pinched the sore spot between his brows. "But we must plan ahead. Before Lyse inherits the family business, I must eliminate as many potential obstacles as possible."

"Though Mr. Jonah may not be interested in business, if Ms. Alyssa encounters any difficulties, he'll surely sacrifice everything to assist her."

At this moment, just outside the study, Alyssa was on the verge of pushing the door open, a chill lingering in the air.

Upon hearing Winston and Neil's voices from inside, she came to a halt, held her breath, and pressed her ear against the door panel.

## Chapter 1187

The conversation in the study continued.

Winston came from a wealthy background and had sons and daughters, loved ones, and friends. Everyone all across the world admired him for it.

Yet the only person he could speak his heartfelt thoughts to was Neil, who'd been by his side since he was in his youth.

"Things aren't so easy to handle right now, Neil," Winston said.

His brows were knit tight as he shook his head lightly. "Jonah had been the one dealing with the company when Lyse was overseas. Frankly, I could tell how difficult it was for him.

"When Lyse came back, Jonah gave her the position right away. He must've known he had reached his limits. He most probably has found it extremely difficult to further improve himself. What's more, Jonah and Silas aren't...

Winston hesitated slightly as he spoke.

Neil remained silent, though there was a shift in his eyes.

"So after some consideration, Lyse is indeed the most suitable out of everyone else.

I'm not fond of Jasper Beckett, but I can't Lyse from loving him. Though Jasper isn't in the best position in family, given he still has an elder brother who might undermine him any given moment, he really is sincere toward Lyse.

"Jasper is meticulous in his thinking and takes decisive action. He reminds me of myself in my youth. If he really couldn't find

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footing in his family in the future, having him come through the backdoor and be a son-in-law would still be a great boon to KS

Group and Lyse."

Winston had always been the kind to think things thoroughly prior to making a decision. He'd even paved out Jasper's future for him.

Neil smiled lightly, "You overthink, Mr. Taylor. Based on Mr. Jasper's capabilities, I don't think he'd be going through the backdoor.

He's quite competent, and given his military background, I doubt he'd become a kept man..."

"I was just phrasing it out. It'd be good if Jasper could stand strong in his family, but if he can't, he can help Lyse buy out the Beckett Group. What a treat that would be!" Winston waggled his eyebrows.

"Think of it as Alyssa's betrothal gift."

Neil was left speechless.

Outside the door, Alyssa ground her teeth together, muttering, “You’re so bold, Winston. Why don’t you make yourself emperor of the city already!”

“But that’s for later. As of now, I need to help Lyse deal with the troubles she’s facing out in the world if she and Jasper are to be together. Victor saved my life, this I won’t deny. But if this engagement with Jameson is called off, the Schmidts will forever become our enemies,” Winston concluded.

The more he thought about this issue, the stronger a headache he felt. “We’ve permanently antagonized the Harper family after the horseraces last time.

“Javier Beckett has never gotten along with me. Even if we have. Newton’s support, he’s old now. How much longer can he keep the Beckett Group under control?”

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“We might end up being antagonized by both the Harper family and Beckett family when we advance into Solana City. If the Schmidt family sides with them, KS Group will really be in hot soup.”

Neil’s furrowed brows never relaxed.

Winston was right. The Taylor family was unopposed in Belbanks. But if the three families in Solana City allied together to oppose them, they’d be hyenas threatening their pride of lions. Alyssa was still young. How could she handle such a great enemy?

Furthermore, the families were more like savage pumas and leopards when the going got tough.

“So having Taty marry into the Schmidt family is the best option right now,” Winston said.

A low drone began buzzing in Alyssa’s ears.

“Jameson is quite visionary. He may not be as sharp as Jasper, but he knows to take stern action. After such a long time of getting to know him, I’d say he’s more capable than Josh,” Winston said with a faint smile. “It’s still hard to tell who’ll be the one

to become head of the Schmidt family in the future.”

“Mr. Jameson really is capable. He was able to get in Mr. Victor's good graces within a year after being exiled to Kontina for 1 Mr.

Victor even wanted Mr. Jameson to marry Ms. Alyssa. see how highly Mr. Victor thinks of Mr. Jameson,” Neil said.

“So it's not a loss to have Taty marry him. That way, our family relations will be closer. Lyse will have a sister in the Schmidt family to rely on when she takes over KS Group.”

“But Ms. Tatiana likes Mr. Sean...”

Winston immediately grew angry. “Spencer is an old fool for letting his eldest son get up to no good! Simon switched to kissing Javier Beckett's ass all because he thinks he has some capabilities to show for it. He's worked with the Beckett family several times now to oppose Lyse!

“The Lynch family is not powerful. Yet, they won't quietly stay put. I heard that Spencer's wife was displeased when she heard

Taty wanted to be with Sean. Our family is stronger than hers in every way, yet she dares to look down on Taty? Hmph!”

“You want Taty to marry that sly hypocrite Jameson? How shameless are you?”

## Chapter 1188

With a loud bang, Alyssa barged into the room.

Anger had made her face flushed while her hands were clenched into fists.

Both Winston and Neil were shocked.

Winston then grumbled, “Don't you know proper manners, Lyse? Or did you forget how to knock?”

“I've never knocked since I knew how to walk here in Heightsnew Villa! Oho! Are you bringing up civility and manners now?

Feeling guilty, are -we?”

Alyssa was so angry that she was trembling. “Do you think you're some sort of a warlord, Winston? Having so many wives is one thing, yet now you're trying to use your own daughter to appease the Schmidt family?”



“What a wonderful father you are! I thought you were just a flirt, but it looks like you’re also a cold-blooded, selfish man! I truly held my hopes too high!”

Winston was furious. He wasn’t as tolerating as before, though. He coldly said, “What would you know? These are ad hoc

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strategies.”

“Selling your daughter out, separating a pair of sincere lovers, and ruining Taty’s happiness for life is your idea of ad hoc strategy?” Alyssa sneered.

She had never been as angry as she was right now, considering all the outrageous things Winston had done in the past.

“You’re still young. You have no idea how difficult it is to have all the power in your grasp. How could you possibly satisfy the tens of made painful sacrifices when I came into power just to get the family to where it is today!” Winston snapped.

“So you’re saying you want me to advance our family at the cost of everything else?” Alyssa glared at her father. “Who else do you want to sell off after Taty? You must be so angry that Miley got married early and that you don’t have any more daughters to sell off!”

“Alyssa!” Winston stood up, angrily glaring at his most beloved daughter.

The father and daughter were locked in a tense confrontation.

Neil panicked. The last thing he wanted to see was Alyssa fighting with Winston.

“What else can we do? Do you want to have the other three families antagonize us? Do you really think you can handle such powerful antagonists?” Winston asked.

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“How do you know I can’t? We haven’t even started yet! What are you looking down on me for?” Alyssa exclaimed.

She grew furious by the second. “Jameson Schmidt is a devious, cold-blooded hypocrite! He antagonized Miley and Jeremy countless times in Kontina. He even tried killing Jasper and Jonah!

“Did he drug you or something? You’re eating right out of his hands! Now, you even want to send your own daughter into the wolves’ den. Did you really pave your way to success all these years, or did you take a fucking shortcut?”

Winston’s eyes widened. Beside him, Neil’s expression grew into one of sheer shock.

Winston quickly scoffed. He scrutinized his daughter, saying, “Don’t you have even an ounce of guilt to show for making up lies, Alyssa?”

“Oh my fucking God. Are you seriously taking all that I said as lies?” Alyssa was so angry she might as well have high blood

pressure now. “Did Jameson cast a spell on you, old man?”

“This is no small accusation, Ms. Alyssa. Do you have any evidence?” Neil was in disbelief. “Mr. Jameson has known you since you two were children. Mr. Winston and I can see his sincerity toward you. How could he have done such a thing?”

“I can understand if he tried to harm Mr. Jasper, given the latter is a rival in love. But why would he try to harm Mr. Jonah? It makes no sense for Mr. Jameson to do that.”

“Neil is right. Do you have evidence?” Winston knew how cunning Alyssa could be. She’d do anything to prevent Tatiana from marrying into the Schmidt family.

“I will get the evidence. I just need time!” Alyssa gritted out.

Of course, she would get the evidence needed to end Jameson once and for all. But that man was too cunning. They couldn’t take action. against him even as his tricks and schemes were laid bare for all to see.

## Chapter 1189

The only way they could make a breakthrough now was to catch Jeffrey’s superior, Inigo Montoye. Jameson’s crimes would finally be revealed once they had Inigo to testify!

But Alyssa couldn’t tell Winston this due to the risk of alerting unwanted parties and disturbing Jasper’s plan and hers. Hence, she could only stop her explanation here.

“Then I’ll wait for your evidence to change my mind.” Winston no longer had the energy to argue with Alyssa. Sweat had beaded on his brows.

He then walked right out the door.

Neil hurriedly followed along, seeing how ill Winston suddenly seemed.

“You heartless, selfish, obsolete old man!” Alyssa roared at her father. “I hate you! I hate you so fucking much!”

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It felt like a dagger had penetrated Winston’s heart. The pain was so great he flinched.

The last time Alyssa yelled at him like this and told him she hated him was when Jennifer, the love of Winston’s life, died.

Winston didn’t understand it. He had given all the best to Alyssa since she was a child. He could sacrifice every single member of their family just to pave a safe, protected, and worry-free path for Alyssa’s future.

But why did Winston end up being repaid with Alyssa’s hatred?

“Didn’t you want to be with Jasper?” Winston said solemnly, back still toward his daughter. “This true love you seek isn’t something wished

“What I’m doing now can let you have the relationship you want, stabilize KS Group, and ensure Tatiana marries well. What’s wrong with that?”

Alyssa’s shoulders quivered. Disappointment filled her throat, making her breathing shallow.

“I’m not just your father. I’m also the head of the family business. I can’t ignore the business’ problems for you and your siblings’ sake. What’s more, I’ve already given you a freedom no one else has received. I can’t please everyone at the same time. You

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should know when enough is enough, Alyssa,” Winston said.

Alyssa took a shaky step back. This was the first time she found her father to be so terrifying.

Alyssa's sweat had soaked through her shirt when she walked back to her room. She felt as if she were about to pass out.

Pain filled her chest, making her feel unbearably bitter and depressed

She couldn't allow Tatiana to marry into the Schmidt family. Whether it was David Schmidt or Jameson Schmidt, her sister would still be treated horribly!

Winston didn't know how terrifying Jameson could be, but Alyssa did. That was why she had to do everything in her might to stop this marriage!

Just as Alyssa was about to seek Tatiana out and console her, her phone rang. Jasper's phone call was like the ray of sunshine dispelling the dark clouds overhead. A faint smile surfaced on Alyssa's lips.

Yet, when she recalled her argument with her father and realized that her relationship with Jasper had prompted Winston to arrange Tatiana's marriage to the Schmidt family, a crushing sense of guilt settled in her chest.

After a moment, Alyssa answered the call. "Jasper..."

"What is it? You seem upset. Are you missing me?" Jasper's silky, magnetic voice echoed, filled with tender adoration.

Alyssa rubbed her eyes, feeling even more upset now. "Don't ask if you know the answer already."

Jasper chuckled, the sound very attractive even over the call. "Then stop missing me and come outside to see me."

## Chapter 1190

Alyssa ran out of the house without hanging up the call or even changing her clothes, like a bird flying out of its cage.

Jasper stood outside the gates under the streetlamp for her, his gaze warm.

The weather forecast had mentioned a heavy downpour tonight, but Jasper hadn't minded it. After finishing his work in Solana

City, he drove to meet with his lover.

It had only been a day.

But frankly, it was a pain to bear this feeling of longing.

"Jasper!" Alyssa cried, pushing open the door. She then ran tearfully over to him.

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Jasper's eyes widened briefly before they narrowed. An adoring and loving smile crept onto his face.

He had already opened his arms to try and welcome Alyssa, but in the blink of an eye, she'd run right up to him. So he embraced her deeply.

"I hurried over as early as I could. I was worried I wouldn't be able to see you if I came by a second later, that you might've gone to bed," Jasper murmured warmly, arm tightening around her back. "But it's no big deal. I could just wait for you outside the entire night. It would've been difficult to wait until the morning, though."

"Jasper..." Alyssa sniffled. Her eyes were red-rimmed.

Like a bird following its migration instincts, it seemed as if there were no other places in the world that could make Alyssa feel safer than in Jasper's arms.

"Oh? Lyse, are you crying?" Jasper was taken aback. He gently peered at Alyssa's face, lifting her chin.

His heart pained upon seeing Alyssa's moistened eyes. "You're actually crying. Who did this to you?"

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Alyssa's fingers were buried in Jasper's shirt front, wrinkling the fabric.

When Alyssa recalled Winston's words on how having Tatiana marry into the Schmidt family was just so Alyssa could be together with Jasper, more tears gathered in her eyes..

She croaked out, "Should we not be together anymore?"

Jasper's heart tensed immediately. His lips quivered as he asked, "What is it, Lyse? Why are you bringing this up?"

"Are the people around us bound to suffer just because we're in a relationship?"

The more Alyssa spoke, the more she wanted to cry.

She had always put up a tough act in front of everyone, yet she softened immediately in front of the man she loved. "First, it was

Jonah. Now, it's Taty. What sort of a match made in heaven are we, Jasper? We're a living jinx, that's what!" a

Jasper was pale with fear. His heart throbbed with pain. His hands were quivering as he said, "Don't scare me, Lyse. What happened? Can you please tell me?"

Alyssa bit her lip, unsure of how to start.

"Lyse, you can order me to do anything you want, even if it's abandoning my family business. I don't care." Jasper's throat tightened, causing his breathing to become shallow. "Just don't leave. me. Don't leave me."

Having weathered numerous challenges together just to reunite, how