

Can't Win Me Back Novel Online Free,Chapter 45

Chapter 45

“By the way, how’s Lyse doing in Solana City? She was ruthless in taking out the Gardner Group. But if she doesn’t hold up well, I’m afraid she will bring their wrath upon herself.

“Liam and Axel won’t return, so you two must protect her at all times, understood?” Winston said plainly, but there was a caring look in his eyes.

“Yes, Dad.”

“Don’t worry, Dad. I’ll kill whoever dares to bully Lyse!”

“Killing isn’t necessary, but you can make them wish they were dead,” Winston said. Then, he sipped his wine.

After dinner, Winston and Jonah left the table first. When Silas was about to leave, he realized his brother had left his phone on the table. Right then, it started vibrating, and he saw Jasper’s name on the screen. Silas was tipsy.

He scanned his surroundings and coughed softly before answering the phone. “Is anything the matter, Mr. Beckett?”

“I’m looking for Alice,” said Jasper. His tone made Silas angry.

“What’s your problem, Jasper? Who gave you the right to make Alice answer your call?”

Jasper fell silent for a moment before asking, “Are you Jonah?” Silas thought Jasper had realized something. Yet, he still said, “Mr. Beckett, if you’re drunk, you can call your fiancée to keep you entertained. I don’t have time to waste on you.”

“Jonah, if you want to stand up for Alice, then you should use upstanding methods. Don’t play dirty tricks behind other people’s backs,” said Jasper icily.

“Hah, Jasper. You’re the most shameless person I know!” Silas gritted his teeth and said, “I’m sure you know who slandered Alice with dirty tactics first.

“If you want to beg for mercy on behalf of your fiancée and her family, then use the right attitude. Stop being the pot calling the kettle black. You’re so greedy it’s embarrassing.”

Jasper clenched his fists furiously, He could speak fluently and confidently at countless conferences. Yet, he was being rendered speechless by a senior prosecutor right then.

Silas continued speaking. “But I will tell you straight to your face that I won’t let you guys off the hook even if you get on your knees and beg me. I will make anyone who bullies Alice pay a painful price!” With that, Silas hung up.

Jasper sat in his study, staring at the dark screen of his phone. Veins bulged on his forehead. He was gripping his phone so hard that it might break.

“Mr. Beckett!” Xavier hurried into the study. When he saw his boss’ stormy expression, his breath caught in his throat.

“What?” barked Jasper.

“I’ve run investigations as per your orders. However, I could only uncover a little information on Jonah, the eldest son of Mr. Taylor’s legitimate wife, Vivian Whitaker. As for his other four siblings, their case files are highly classified and can’t be accessed!”

Jasper stared at Xavier fiercely. Xavier paled. He gulped and said, “Why don’t I ask for a pay cut at the HR department tomorrow

Meanwhile, Alyssa had just finished taking a bubble bath. She walked downstairs with a beauty mask on her face. She was looking for some wine to drink.

“Ms. Alyssa, just tell me if you need anything. I’ll get it for you. It’s inconvenient for you to walk around,” said Sean as he hurried over to her worriedly.

Alyssa replied, “It’s okay. I just want to get a bottle of red wine from the cellar. It’s already 9:00 pm. Why are you still in your suit?”

Alyssa looked him up and down and said, “Treat this place like your own home. Don’t be shy. Change into casual clothes when you come back. If you’re like this, I’ll feel like I’m at work 24/7. It makes me anxious.”

There was another reason. Sean would make her think of Jasper. It was embarrassing to even talk about it.

+15 BONOS

Jasper was an extremely abstinent man. When he got back to Seaview Manor, he would coop himself up in the study and seldom come out. Jasper would only take off his armor—his suit, and change into dark blue pajamas right before going to bed.

He was elegant and classy, but it was suffocating. However, only Alyssa knew that there was a passionate soul hidden behind his frigid façade.

“Ms. Alyssa? Ms. Alyssa?” Sean said with his head cocked. (1)

“Huh?” Alyssa got her senses back. She felt her cheeks burning, and her eyes were gleaming.

“Your face... is very flushed.”