

## Can't Win Me Back by Jean Sparks Chapter 20

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The next day, Alyssa woke up and vomited again.

"Lyse, I remember you used to have a good tolerance for alcohol. How did it get so bad?" Silas hurriedly handed her a glass of water and brought her some hangover medicine.

"I haven't had a drink in three years and suddenly drank so much yesterday. Of course, I couldn't handle it."

Alyssa knew Jasper disliked women reeking of alcohol, so she quit drinking during their three years of marriage.

"If I didn't know you were drunk last night, I would have thought you were pregnant," Silas teased

her.

"Haha. What would you guys do if I really got pregnant with Jasper's child?" A subtle look of pain flashed across her eyes.

"What else can we do? Of course, we'll take care of the child together. Regardless of who the father

of the baby is, it's innocent."

Although Silas hated Jasper to the core, his values were upright, probably due to his profession as

a legal practitioner.

“Don’t worry. Do you think I’ll want to bear Jasper’s child?” Alyssa sneered and took a sip of water to clear her throat.

Silas asked, “By the way, do you remember what happened last night?”

“I remember I got into trouble with Dylan, and it seems like... Jasper came? After that, I don’t remember anything.”

“You really don’t remember?”

“I think I saw a handsome guy helping me out. Gosh, I was too drunk at the time. Otherwise, I would have definitely asked for his number.”

“That was Landon. We went to his newly opened club last night.”

As soon as Alyssa heard the name of the infamous Landon, she lost all interest. “Forget it. That kid

is a disaster wherever he goes.

“Do you know that Jasper dragged you into the men’s restroom after that?”

Alyssa widened her eyes in shock.

“I don’t know what you two were up to, but when I went **in**, I saw you hugging him and wiping your nose on his body.” Silas shook his head repeatedly, unable **to** bear the memories.

Alyssa gasped. She was speechless.

“Lyse, if I hadn’t arrived in time to take you away, that brat might have...”

“It wouldn’t have happened. Jasper isn’t like Landon,” Alyssa said, rubbing her temples in

annoyance.

“And now **you’re** defending him!”

“**I’m** not defending him! Besides being cold, emotionally ignorant, and hating me, he can still be considered a gentleman,” she continued, feeling a pang in her heart after saying those words.

“But I didn’t know what got into Jas last night. He actually asked me if I would marry you and told me not to play with your feelings. He said you couldn’t handle the game of love because you’re from a small family.”

Silas’ lips curled with a hint of mockery. “Don’t you think he’s too much of a busybody with nothing better to do? He can’t even settle his own matters yet he’s worrying about other people’s stuff.”

“Wait, why did he bring this up out of nowhere with you?”

“Because he mistook me for Jonah, so I just went along with it and told him not to touch my woman in the future. Hmph, he must’ve been frustrated by that,” Silas explained proudly.

“Damn it. Go to hell!” Alyssa exclaimed in anger and landed a punch on Silas’ handsome face.

Knowing that Alyssa had been drinking last night, Sean prepared a light and delicious breakfast. He specifically made food that was good for hangovers for her.

Wearing a pink silk slip dress, Alyssa came down for breakfast with her long hair flowing freely. Although she wore underwear underneath, it was still too revealing and sexy.

Sean’s face instantly flushed red, and he quickly averted his gaze, not daring to look at her closely.

“Hey! There are two men in the house. Can you consider our feelings?” Silas lightly rubbed his swollen cheek while staring at Alyssa with an annoyed expression.

"I've been wearing white sneakers and dresses for three years. Now, I want to wear whatever I want. Nobody can stop me." Alyssa rolled her eyes and bit on her bread furiously.

"Why did you wear only white sneakers and dresses for three years? Ms. Alyssa, were you teaching in the countryside? Will you corrupt the future of our country with your teaching?" Sean asked solemnly.

"Shut up!" the siblings exclaimed in unison.

Donning delicate makeup, a white suit dress, and Jimmy Choo shoes, Alyssa transformed into a stunning female executive again as she visited the hotel. She was glowing. 1

However, her head was throbbing due to the hangover.

Sitting in her office, Alyssa recalled her conversation with Silas in the morning and felt mixed emotions.

Did Jasper really care about her when he helped her last night and said those things to Silas?

No way. It was impossible. Jasper's selfish possessiveness was only triggered because he saw his former lover with a new guy: