

## Can't Win Me Back

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1681-"You said that the Schmidt brothers were birds of the same feather. Are you saying that Jameson is an animal too?" Axel questioned.

There was a tremor in Amber's lashes. "All female escorts who provide services to their customers at The Millennium are all doing so on their own volition."

"Are you also a follower of his out of your own volition?" Axel narrowed his eyes as he pulled his hand away from her waist.

At this time, Amber felt like her heart was being trampled on. Her heart ached.

She replied in a hoarse voice, "Yes, it is of my own choice."

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Axel tilted his head and sniggered coldly. The look in his eyes became dim.

It didn't matter what her reason for helping him was. It could be that she wasn't in her right mind, or that she had other intentions toward him. He had to always keep in mind that she was on Jameson's side.

"Take this evidence with you and hand it to Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Jasper."

Amber's eyes were fiery. "These are Josh's weaknesses. I'm sure that they will be able to use these to take that bastard down for good. This is far better than you going head-to-head with him."

"Aren't you afraid that the viper finds out about you helping me? Aren't you afraid that he'd punish you? Or maybe even kill you?"

After confirming the contents, Axel tucked the envelope into his coat, ensuring that everything was securely stowed away.

“I am afraid.” A glum expression came across her eyes. Yet, she smiled widely and continued, “But more than that, I want to return the favor that I owed you.”

“Favor?”

“It was that night when I had gastritis. Thank you for leaving the gastric medication for me the next day.”

However, she didn’t manage to take a single pill before they ended up in powder form under Jameson’s feet.

Axel had long forgotten about it. He was only reminded of it after Amber had mentioned it. “Oh, no worries.”

Right at that moment, Amber’s phone rang. It was her subordinate calling.

“Ms. Altman, Mr. Jameson is back. His car has already entered the basement parking lot.”

“Got it.”

After she hung up, she dragged Axel toward the door frantically. “Leave.

Quickly! Mr. Jameson is back!”

“Why are you panicking? I’m certain that I’ll be able to escape in one piece.”

“Where are you going to escape to? There are CCTV cameras at both the front and back doors. Don’t tell me that you can turn yourself invisible?” Amber was like a cat on hot bricks. Jameson could monitor the situation in The Millennium with his phone in real-time.

If he discovered Axel, it would be over for him.

“Why would I be using a door? Real men don’t walk through doors.” Axel tilted his chin proudly.

Upon hearing that, Amber couldn’t help but smile. The tense atmosphere eased up.

Suddenly, some knocks came from the door. A female voice asked, “Ms. Altman, are you in there?”

“What is it?” Amber concealed her nervousness with a cold voice.

Amber came up with an idea. She answered in a low voice, “I’ll go over to see him immediately.”

“Must you go to him?”

They locked eyes with each other. Amber felt a jolt of electricity pass through her heart.

“Yes, this is the only way you can escape unscathed.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1682-The sharp and hasty sound of Amber’s silver heels echoed through the corridor as she made her way directly to Room S001.

“Ms. Altman! You’re finally here!”

The supervisor and a few female escorts were standing by the door. They were trembling in fright and feeling at a loss.

One of the ladies had wounds on her forehead where she had been hit. Blood was flowing down the sides of her face and dripping down to the floor. Another escort had a bruise around her eye. They were both badly injured.

“That asshole! How could he be so cruel?”

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Amber’s heart broke for them. She rebuked the supervisor, “Why are you just idling around? Can’t you see that they’re so badly injured? Why haven’t you sent them to the hospital? What are you waiting for?”

“Ms. Altman, there’s no problem arranging for them to be taken to the hospital.

However, it’s crucial to address the crisis inside first!”

The supervisor was perspiring in fear. “Mr. Josh is a big shot. Moreover, he is Mr. Jameson’s older brother. Now that it has come to this, how are we going to sort this out?”

“Big shot?”

Amber’s eyes were sharp and cold. She clenched her teeth and exclaimed, “How big of a shot is he? He is just a fucking pig who can’t control his urges!

“Regardless, nothing is more important than our people’s safety. Take them to the hospital to get treated instantly. I’ll settle things here!”

Gratitude filled the eyes of the two ladies. They thanked Amber with tears in their eyes.

Out of everyone in The Millennium, Amber was the only one with compassion.

The sound of glass bottles being smashed came from the room once again. It was as if there was a rampage going on in there.

Amber kicked the door open. She walked in looking fearless.

Josh reeked of alcohol. He was wrecking the expensive decorations as he wished. It was as if he were a demolition squad. At the same time, his friends were cheering and egging him on from the side.

The moment Amber appeared, the entire room became silent.

Their attention was deeply drawn to her mesmerizing looks and her elegant figure. They stared at her like drooling predators.

“Oh, my Lord... They look so alike. She fucking looks like Alyssa Taylor!”

“You have such a beautiful woman here. It’s such a waste of resources to keep her from attending to customers! She is The Millennium’s ace!”

Josh turned around, breathing heavily.

He shuddered the moment he laid eyes on Amber.

Alyssa was an attractive yet tough-to-handle woman. After all, that cunning Alyssa had defeated David and Daisy. Not only that, but she almost caused

his downfall too. He was shocked to see a face exactly like hers. Yet, his first reaction was fear!

“Mr. Josh, are you satisfied with all the smashing you’ve done?”

Amber slowly took in her surroundings. Then, she walked to the side and picked up a crystal vase. It was the only item left on the shelf.

She widened her eyes. In the next second, she grabbed the vase and hurled it at Josh’s feet. The vase shattered to pieces at his feet.

He jumped and cried out in fright as he watched the broken pieces scatter everywhere. His demeanor as a noble and wealthy man was completely shattered. He looked utterly ridiculous.

“This was the most expensive thing in the room. Why didn’t you wreck this?”

Amber crossed her arms and smirked, “I was afraid that you would tire yourself out. So, I smashed it on your behalf. You’re welcome.”

“You!” Josh glared at her and ground his teeth. His expression was exceedingly grim.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1683-“60,000 dollars? This is daylight robbery!”  
Josh gritted his teeth in anger.

“You are Mr. Josh Schmidt, the Schmidt Group’s ex-president. 60,000 dollars should be a drop in the bucket for you. You won’t even feel the pinch, will you?”

Amber jeered at him.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

Amber bore a striking resemblance to Alyssa, not only in appearance but also in temperament and arrogance.

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The Millennium's supervisor stared at Amber with his jaw dropped. He was so terrified that it felt like his heart had stopped.

However, more than that, he felt a little strange. They had worked together for such a long time, and somehow, she didn't feel like the Amber he knew.

There were often customers at The Millennium who caused trouble after having too much to drink. As the owner, she had to step up to resolve the situation on multiple occasions. Situations like these always end in a peaceful resolution.

She would never provoke them like that.

Nevertheless, with Josh, she looked as if she was having a standoff with her archenemy. It was obvious that she was deliberately provoking him.

Hearing the word "ex-president" completely stumped Josh.

He marched straight up to Amber. The veins on his hands were popping.

With a sudden burst of fury, he reached out and grabbed her throat, forcefully pushing her against the wall.

The onlookers were stunned, but none dared to intervene.

"Stupid bitch... Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

Amber's face swelled up and turned red. Her eyes filled with tears.

However, just as Josh expected her to concede defeat, she slowly smiled. It was a smile tinged with pain, yet it exuded nothing but mockery toward him.

"You're smiling? Let's see if you can keep smiling after this!" Josh was furious.

Just as he was poised to deliver his final blow, a sudden chill ran down his spine. In the next instant, someone seized his collar from behind, causing him to loosen his grip on Amber's neck.

Immediately after, a powerful punch struck his face, leaving his nose throbbing and numb. Blood began to flow from his nostrils.

“Oof!” Josh covered his bloody nose and stumbled two steps back. He was then only able to get a good look at the person who had hit him. His attacker’s skin was fair, and his face was elegant yet frigid.

It was Jameson.

Amber coughed repeatedly, slumping to the floor as she gasped for air. Despite her distress, only one thought flashed through her mind—she wondered if Axel had made it safely out of The Millennium.

“You bastard! It was you—Oof!”

Then, a group of black-clad bodyguards entered the room. They ushered everyone out before shutting the door behind them.

What was once a luxurious private room had now become a scene of carnage in order to dispose of Josh.

With an utterly expressionless face, Jameson sat atop him, delivering blow after blow.

“Mr. Jameson, that’s enough! You might kill him if you continue beating him like that,” Carl kindly reminded him.

Only then did Jameson retract his fists. He stood up slowly from the pile of trash on the floor.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1684-“Y-You... hit me?” Josh’s head was spinning. His mouth was full of blood, and he could barely speak clearly.

“You came to my place to cause trouble and even laid hands on my people.

Josh, have I been too nice to you?” Jameson looked down on Josh with a cold smirk.

“Y-Your... place?” Josh stared at Jameson in shock.

“Mr. Schmidt owns The Millennium. Everything here belongs to him,” Carl proudly explained from the side.

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Josh froze and became speechless at those words.

The Millennium was the most prestigious club in the country, as well as a money-squandering haven where many dreamed of becoming members to show off their status. The mysterious boss behind it was actually Jameson?

How could he, a discarded pawn who had just found a foothold in the Schmidt family, have such a large business? What kind of joke was this?

“Since you’ve come here to spend money, I wouldn’t have bothered you if you had behaved. But it looks like it’s too difficult for you to do that.”

After saying that, Jameson turned to face Amber. He extended his hand toward her while gazing at her coldly.

It was just like when they first met, but the significance was worlds apart.

Back then, Jameson’s outstretched hand was one of redemption, pulling her out of hell and into the world. It gave her hope.

But now, the same hand pushed her into the abyss time and time again, delivering her to those devils.

She saw through it now and was totally disheartened. She no longer wanted any of his pity and charity.

“It’s okay, Mr. Schmidt. I can manage on my own.” Amber regained her composure. Gritting her teeth, she struggled to stand.

Jameson’s eyes remained indifferent as he glanced at Carl.

Carl quickly draped Jameson’s coat over Amber, saying, “Ms. Altman, Mr.

Schmidt heard that you were in trouble and rushed over to help you. He’s so good to you.”

Amber remained silent with lowered eyes.



“Jameson... So... you’ve been pretending all along... You’ve been acting all this while!” Trembling, Josh pointed at Jameson’s face, as if only now had he truly seen through his facade.

“Have I been acting? Or were you just blind?”

Jameson scoffed. “You’ve never faced me properly. You’ve always thought of me as the weak kid from 15 years ago, the one you could bully and exploit at will.

“Josh, not only are you blind, but you’re also foolish and arrogant. But I have to thank you for underestimating me. If not for your arrogance, how could I have won so easily? How could you have been defeated so thoroughly?”

“You won? You spoke too soon!”

Josh was dizzy from the beating and unable to get up. “I’ve already taken Jonah down. Dad is trusting me again and is ready to promote me. How long do you think you can remain as the president?

“I think running a brothel like this suits you better!”

“Do you really believe you took Jonah down?” Jameson looked at him disdainfully.

Josh’s heart skipped a beat. “What do you mean?”

“Never mind. Just continue dreaming.”

Just as they were leaving, Josh suddenly burst into piercing laughter.

Jameson’s dark eyes turned murderous as he walked away.

Amber could feel the pain in her shoulder as his grip tightened.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1685-Back in his room, Jameson angrily downed a glass of strong liquor to ease his frustration.

“Mr. Schmidt, there’s no need to be upset with that idiot,” Carl hurriedly consoled him.

“He’s already a lost cause, just struggling in his final moments. With Ms.

Alyssa’s intelligence, she would find out that Josh leaked Jonah’s information. In fact, she might have already found out, and it’s only a matter of time before she takes action.

“Please calm down. We just need to wait for the Taylor family to make their move and have them deal with him for you.”

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“Amber, what happened?” Jameson asked, his gaze icy as he stared at Amber, who was cowering in the corner.

“You’ve never appeared to drink with customers without my instructions. Why did you show up at Josh’s room?”

“I—”

“Oh, Mr. Schmidt, let me explain,” Carl interjected quickly.

“I’ve looked into the situation. That scumbag Josh specifically requested Ms.

Altman to drink with him. Our people tried to stop him, but he went crazy, smashing things and causing a scene in the private room.

“He even injured two girls. Ms. Altman was afraid of things escalating, so she went over to handle it.”

Amber’s heart clenched tightly as she kept her head down. She didn’t dare meet Jameson’s eyes.

“If he wants to cause trouble, let him. It’s just breaking a few bottles. Do you think I’d be upset about that?”

Jameson’s sinister gaze fell heavily on Amber’s face. “You might cause more trouble than you realize by stepping forward with that face. My fight with Josh is at a critical juncture now. Don’t cause me any more trouble.

“And I don’t like women who don’t obey me. If it happens again, I’ll punish you severely.”

Amber took a deep breath and slowly parted her pale lips. “Mr. Schmidt, my value as Ms. Alyssa’s standin is gone now. Going out with this face will only cause you trouble.

“Can you let me change back to my own face and let me be myself again?”

Carl gasped in shock.

What the heck? What was Amber saying? Did she have a death wish?

Sure enough, Jameson approached her slowly and stared at her coldly. “What did you say? Say it again.” “I... want to have my face back.” Amber’s moist eyes flickered. Her fingertips were embedded in the flesh of her palm in her anxiety.

Jameson grabbed her chin fiercely, his fingertips exerting enough force to make her wince in pain. “How dare you say that to me?”

“It’s your blessing to have a face resembling Lyse. You should be grateful. You should thank Lyse for giving you a value far beyond your own existence. Now you tell me you don’t want this face anymore? How dare you? How can you?”

With a sudden lift of his hand, Amber winced in pain, and tears welled up at the corners of her eyes.

At that moment, an urgent knock sounded at the door.

Carl went to open the door, and a security guard walked in.

At once, Amber’s forehead was covered in cold sweat, and her heart pounded rapidly.

“What? What have you all been doing? How did you just realize this now?” Carl exclaimed in shock.

“Did you check the surveillance footage?” Jameson asked with a cold and ruthless gaze.

“We did, but no intruders were captured.”

Carl’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Not even one? That’s impossible!”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1686-"I'm sorry, Mr. Schmidt. I've been busy tonight, and I truly didn't know that someone had infiltrated. Please punish me."

Amber immediately lowered her head, fearing that Jameson might discern her thoughts and reveal her secrets.

"Hah, a flying thief? Interesting."

Jameson lounged on the couch with his long legs crossed as he casually glanced at Amber standing stiffly. "I know someone who has that level of skill.

You know him too, Amber."

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"Who?"

"The person you've been thinking about helping me get rid of."

Amber's face turned pale. She clenched her lips tightly, and she felt as though blood was draining out of her body.

"Could there be such... a coincidence?" She tried her best to suppress her trembling voice.

"If we make a bold assumption, it's not impossible."

Jameson tapped a rhythm on his knee with his slender fingers. "Josh is having fun here tonight. Maybe someone is eager for revenge and can't wait for Lyse to act, so they want to take care of that scumbag themselves. It's not impossible.

"Unfortunately, I'm not there tonight. Otherwise, I would definitely get rid of him."

Winston's condition had gradually stabilized over the past two days. He was taken back to Heightsnew Villa by his family to recuperate.

Alyssa stayed at Belbanks to take care of her father. Meanwhile, Jasper needed to maintain the normal operations of his company, so he had to shuttle between Solana City and Belbanks. It was quite hectic for him.

But no matter how tired he was, he would never utter a word to Alyssa. And he would never show any signs of fatigue in front of her, especially in bed.

He never skimped on giving her any foreplay, passion, or tenderness. He showed her that he deeply cherished and loved her.

That night, when Jasper rushed back to Solana City from Belbanks, he brought two chickens with him.

Alyssa suddenly expressed her craving for fried chicken when they were making love the previous night, So, he had been thinking about fried chicken all day today. He instructed Xavier to buy the chicken while he sat in the office, studying the recipe for fried chicken.

When Jasper returned to Heightsnew Villa, it was already late at night.

Jasper knew that Alyssa was waiting for him in the upstairs room, but he didn't rush upstairs.

Instead, he hurried to the small kitchen, rolled up his sleeves, tied on an apron, and prepared to cook the chicken.

Although he had made countless meals for Alyssa by now, fried chicken was something not everyone could master. Even after studying the recipe and following the video instructions all day, he was still a mess, rushing around and flustered.

Suddenly, he heard light footsteps behind him. His first reaction was that Alyssa had come over.

After all, this sneaky act of sneaking up behind him and scaring him was something she had done countless times.

“My goodness! Why do you talk so shamelessly?”

Jasper's pupils contracted, and he turned around abruptly.

Axel crossed his arms, squinting with a teasing expression. “Feed me in bed and out? Who's on top, you or me?”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1687-Jasper's face stiffened, and in his panic, the chicken pieces in his hand dropped into the oil pan with a thud.

Splashes of oil flew onto his hands and arms, causing him pain. He suddenly regained his senses and awkwardly parted his lips. "Axel."

"Do you always talk dirty like this?"

Axel lightly scoffed and craned his neck to peek into the oil pan. "I don't know if Lyse smelled it or not, but I did come because of the smell. It smells like something's burned."

Jasper was startled, and then he realized that he hadn't taken out the chicken pieces he had put into the pan earlier.

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He hurriedly grabbed a slotted spoon. But by the time he retrieved them, the chicken pieces had turned brown.

Jasper's eyes drooped with frustration. Suddenly, he remembered the series of "fails" Winston had said when he first tasted Jasper's cooking. That voice was still ringing in his ears.

"Forget it. I understand your intentions. You don't have to force yourself to do something you're not good at. If you scald your hands with blisters, Lyse will be the one feeling sorry for you."

As Axel said that, he took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and stood next to Jasper. With his bottom, he pushed Jasper aside. "Go rest there. Don't get in my way."

Jasper's eyes widened in surprise. "You're going to cook?"

"Duh? If you're cooking, Lyse will only end up eating charcoal."

Jasper wasn't angry at all because what Axel said was true. He had overestimated his cooking skills.

After washing his hands, Axel skillfully put the chicken pieces into the pan. He glanced at his watch, carefully counted the seconds, and then stirred the pot before taking out the chicken pieces.

Jasper stood by, assisting him and earnestly learning. He was completely fascinated.

“Get it now?” Axel asked without lifting his eyelids.

Jasper nodded. “Yeah.”

“Your eyes get it, but I bet your hands didn’t.”

Frowning, Jasper smiled bitterly. “Axel, I also need a little encouragement sometimes.”

Axel’s long eyelashes fluttered as he glanced at Jasper. “Fail a few more times, and you’ll succeed. I’ve failed countless times before I could do it decently.

“If it weren’t for Lyse liking it, who would want to bother making this? It’s both troublesome and smelly. The smell of oil lingers for days! Don’t spoil her too much. If you spoil her, she’ll be asking you to make this for her all the time. What will you do then?”

Jasper’s eyes were filled with a tender glint as he smiled faintly. “It’s okay. As long as Lyse likes it, no matter how troublesome it is, I’m willing to make it for her.”

“Tsk, who isn’t?” Axel sneered, but he felt warm inside.

“Wow! Fried chicken! It smells so good!”

Both men turned around at the same time.

It was really Alyssa who had come this time.

“Jasper, Axel, when did you two come back? You didn’t even let me know.”

Alyssa pattered over in her slippers and threw herself into Jasper’s arms.

“I just mentioned it casually last night, and you really made it for me?”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1688-Alyssa continued, "You could have just ordered takeout. Why bother tiring yourself out?"

"It's not tiring if it's for you." Jasper's sturdy arms wrapped around her slender waist. He looked at Axel gratefully. "Besides, I didn't do much. It was all Axel's work."

"Oh, make them crispy, Axel."

Axel clutched his chest, almost spitting blood into the pot. He didn't expect to experience Alyssa's favor for Jasper firsthand.

With Axel's efficient work and Jasper's assistance, two plates of golden fried chicken were soon placed on the table.

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Meanwhile, Jasper's few failed attempts remained gloomily in the corner, like mistresses who couldn't be shown.

"Quick, Lyse, try my cooking."

Axel propped himself on the table, smiling as he watched Alyssa with anticipation. "It's been so long since I made fried chicken for you. Try it. See if my skills have deteriorated."

Alyssa grabbed a piece with her hand. She parted her crimson lips and took a big bite.

It was crunchy and flavorful.

"This is so good! Your cooking is still amazing, Axel!" Alyssa exclaimed, thoroughly satisfied.

A contented smile played on Axel's lips.

Suddenly, the image of a face similar to Alyssa's flashed through his mind.

That night, he had safely left The Millennium with Amber's distraction.



But what about her? Had Jameson discovered everything she had done? She went to Josh voluntarily to buy time for him. Did that beast make it difficult for her?

Although Axel despised Jameson and knew about Amber's status, after last night, he grew curious about her.

He didn't think there were any good people around Jameson. But she didn't seem like a bad person either.

"Hey, Lyse, don't eat that!"

Jasper's eyes narrowed, wanting to stop her, but it was too late.

Alyssa joyfully opened her mouth wide and ate the pieces he had burned to a crisp, tasting them without any aversion.

"Hmm... Not bad."

"No, you did it with your heart. How could it not be good?"

Jasper smiled gently. Unable to resist, he placed a kiss between her oily lips.

"I can't eat so much. Oh, Silas and Cyrus are at home. I'll call them over to eat with us." With that, Alyssa picked up her phone.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1689—"That's perfect. I wanted to call them over too," Axel said suddenly, his gaze darkening. "I came back tonight for an important matter that I need to discuss with you all."

Silas and Cyrus rushed over. The three brothers and the couple gathered around the dining table, turning the small kitchen into a meeting room.

"Axel, we're here now. Stop beating around the bush and tell us what's so important," Silas urged as he gnawed on a drumstick.

Axel retorted, "Silas, are you so impatient because you're on your period?"

Infuriated, Silas threw a chicken bone directly at him.

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Axel easily dodged it and then tossed a folder onto the table.

“What’s this?” the four of them asked in unison as they looked at it.

“You all said you wanted to avenge Jonah, right?”

Axel’s eyes turned cold as he tapped his finger on the table. “Inside here, there’s enough evidence to bring down Josh.”

As soon as they heard the word “evidence”, both Silas and Cyrus perked up.

Alyssa immediately picked up the folder. Eager to see its contents, she poured the documents out.

They all took a portion and carefully examined them. They became increasingly shocked and angry as they read.

“Josh was the one who managed the Bright Scholarship Foundation under the Schmidt Group. In just two years, the charity funds raised amounted to over ten million dollars. But none of this money was used to help impoverished students.

Instead, it all went into Josh’s pocket.

“Not only that, he often organized so-called charity events where sponsored girls were asked to perform. But in reality, it was an opportunity for those high ranking officials to select their bedmates.”

At this point, Axel’s eyes were red with hatred. “Those girls just wanted an opportunity to go to school, but little did they know they would be subjected to such abuse and fall into an abyss.”

Alyssa slammed the table in anger, trembling. “Josh, that hypocrite! He’s just inhumane!”

Cyrus’ eyes were also filled with fury. “Back when we were investigating David, we should have taken him down too! I’m regretting it now!” “It’s okay, Lyse, Cyrus. Justice may be delayed but not denied. He won’t be able to enjoy much longer, Silas said, squeezing Cyrus’ shoulder reassuringly.

Frowning, Jasper looked at the documents in his hand. "As Schmidt Group's former president, Josh is much more cunning and ruthless compared to David.

"David was openly reckless due to his background. But Josh is different. He knows how to disguise himself and operates through various covert transactions. On the surface, he appears to be a philanthropist."

"What are you trying to say, Jasper?" Alyssa grabbed his hand tightly.

"He has done so many evil deeds. He wouldn't have left himself without a way out."

Cyrus nudged Silas with his elbow. "Hey, Silas, it's your cue."

Alyssa's eyes widened in anger. "Coffee? That bastard only deserves to drink urine!"

Jasper made a rare joke. "We'd have to find Mr. Nathan for that."

As they thought of the courageous gang leader, the tense atmosphere in the small kitchen eased slightly.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1690-Cyrus tightened his grip on the photo in his hand. "Lyse, now that I know about this and since it concerns Jonah, I'll definitely handle it strictly. Josh is finished for good this time."

Silas nodded. "I'll start preparing once I get back too. Let's not alert the enemy.

We must be sure before we make a move."

After pondering for a moment, Alyssa asked curiously, "Axel, where did you get this evidence from? Jonah's case only came to light two days ago. You couldn't have collected so much information in such a short time."

Axel's gaze was deep, like an impenetrable primeval forest. "The night before last, I went to The Millennium. Josh was there that night, so I wanted to confront him and avenge Jonah."

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Alyssa's and Jasper's hearts skipped a beat at his words.

To others, The Millennium was a paradise on earth. But to Axel, once Jameson discovered him, it could become the place of his death.

If Jameson caught the chance, he would kill mercilessly, regardless of whether or not Axel was Alyssa's brother.

"But I didn't see Josh. I saw Amber instead."

"The Ms. Altman who resembles me?"

"Yes."

Axel was always open and honest in front of Alyssa. Since he had promised to help them investigate, he would spare no effort and hold nothing back.

"She helped me avoid the people in The Millennium. When she heard that I wanted to find Josh for revenge, she was afraid I would cause big trouble and alert Jamiper. So she gave me these and asked me to pass them on to you two.

She said that once you have them, there will be a safer way to resolve this."

Alyssa and Jasper looked at each other in astonishment.

Meanwhile, Silas stared at Axel excitedly. "And then?"

"And then, I left."

"Such a beautiful woman saved you. Didn't that stir any feelings in you? Weren't you tempted to make a move?"

"I like men."

That sentence choked Silas, and his face turned pale.

Axel smirked. "Haha, just kidding. Look at your face.

“Congratulations, Axel.” Alyssa raised her drink and smiled meaningfully. “Our plan has begun. Ms.

Altman seems to really have feelings for you.”

Axel squeezed the soda can tightly. “If she has feelings for me, it’ll be the beginning of her nightmare.” His gaze was sharp.

“Heroes fall for beauties, and beauties fall for Axel. You really can attract any gender, Axel. I remember you carried Dr. Lovelace back. He fell for you, didn’t he? And now this one.”

Silas couldn’t help but joke, “Sigh, Axel, your face should really be listed as a world heritage.”

Only then did Silas realize his mistake. He wanted to slap himself.

How could he joke about his “sister-in-law”?

Alyssa clenched her fists and made a gesture, asking Axel to go for it. “Seize the opportunity, Axe. Try to bring her to our side.”

“Thank you, Axel.” Jasper hugged Alyssa’s shoulder, feeling very guilty.

“You guys just wait and see.”

Suddenly, Axel’s mind was filled with Amber’s clear and bright eyes, causing his heart to flutter.

“When I have squeezed out all her worth, I’ll make her and Jameson perish together.”