

## CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1761-Following that, Jameson's cold voice rang out, "It's been over ten years. What evidence do you have to prove that my mom's affair with that so-called lover was part of Josh's scheme?"

"Because... I was the one who made the call to lure your mom out."

Daisy's voice trembled violently, unsure if it was due to her resentment toward her biological brother or her fear of Jameson.

"David was also there when I made the call. Unfortunately, he's gone forever.

You lost a witness. But it doesn't matter. I still have an ace up my sleeve.

"I captured the scene where your mom was taken by Josh's men and brought into the room by the bodyguard while she was disoriented. It's in my old phone at the bottom of my drawer. You can turn it on as long as there's a charger."

Daisy pleaded, "Jimmy, go after the person responsible. I was so young back then. I was just a victim of Josh's manipulation. Seek revenge on him. I swear everything I said is true. If there's anything false, I'll never rest in peace!"

The recording abruptly stopped.

The once bustling banquet hall fell silent, as if the air had frozen.

Though a bystander, Alyssa felt as if her heart sank into weightlessness. She fixed her gaze on Jameson's poker-faced expression.

She knew that behind this calm facade lay a storm capable of destroying everything.

Daisy's decision to reveal the entire conspiracy was likely the result of the negotiations Jameson had with her while visiting her in prison.

However, Alyssa knew very well that Jameson would never honor his promises.

This ruthless man would only gather them together and burn them all to rest the grievances his mother carried for 15 years.

“T-That woman has lost her mind! She’s gone mad!”

Josh was drenched in sweat, shivering all over. He was barely coherent. “I didn’t do it! I didn’t! Daisy is trying to defame me to get Jimmy to reduce her sentence!”

“Dad, I’ve already obtained Daisy’s phone,” Jameson said calmly, looking at Victor. “Do you want to see it now or wait until after the party?”

As soon as he said that, there was a sharp sound of a slap.

The furious Victor had raised his arm and swung at Josh with all his might.

Josh was stunned. His eardrums pounded like they were about to burst.

“Get out... Get out of my house! Don’t let me see you again. Get out!” The veins on Victor’s temples bulged as he shouted hysterically.

Throughout it all, he never looked at his deeply wronged wife.

He indeed harbored intense hatred, but it wasn’t because Josh had harmed an innocent woman who had been with him for many years.

It was because Josh had deceived him and used him. Only now, at this moment, did he learn everything right in front of the entire upper class of Solana City.

“Wait!” Jameson’s eyes flashed with fierce determination.

How could he let Josh go before he apologized to Lily?

But Josh dared not stop. He gritted his teeth and sprinted through the crowd toward the exit.

Suddenly, he came to a halt.

A man dressed in a black leather jacket with sharp features blocked his path like an impassable mountain.

“Mr. Josh Schmidt, where are you running off to?”

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1762-Josh staggered backward as Cyrus appeared, fear gripping him to his core.

Then, four plainclothes policemen filed in behind Cyrus, forming a wall.

Jameson's heart sank at the sight of the policemen barging in. He glanced gloomily at Jasper, who remained as composed as a cat.

Jasper met his despondent gaze, his dark, cold eyes narrowing.

It felt as though two arrowheads, forged from opposing forces of ice and fire, collided explosively.

Jameson was ready to put on a good show.

He might have planned a controlled burn, but with Jasper around, things were bound to erupt into a full-blown wildfire.

Lauren's eyes sparkled at the sight of Cyrus, whom she hadn't seen in a long while. She instinctively raised her hand to greet him. "Cy..."

But then, she felt a weight on her shoulder. Slowly lifting her gaze, she met Landon's cold expression. Her heart tightened as she withdrew her hand, too afraid to glance in Cyrus' direction.

"W-What's happening?" Josh panicked, his legs trembling.

"Josh Schmidt, you're under arrest for bribery, embezzlement of public funds, and sexual assault. We have a warrant," Cyrus stated coldly, presenting a piece of paper. "This is the arrest warrant. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

"I don't understand," Josh exclaimed, feeling as though the sky had come crashing down upon him. His head spun. "What does any of this have to do with me? What proof do you have?"

As a police officer, Cyrus had encountered his fair share of malicious and treacherous individuals.

Cyrus remained indifferent in the face of a sneaky bastard like Josh. However, his words carried such authority that retaliation seemed futile.

“I’m not here to argue. The law exists to punish wrongdoing, uphold righteousness, and seek justice for the victims.

“Josh Schmidt, you have the right to remain silent. This is the last dignity you can maintain as the eldest son of the Schmidt family.”

As Cyrus moved to cuff Josh, the large screen in the banquet hall suddenly lit up.

What followed were harrowing scenes of abuse, accompanied by the agonizing screams of girls. Each cry sent shockwaves through the audience.

The girls’ faces were deliberately blurred. But Josh’s face, twisted with a primal snarl, was as clear as day.

Simultaneously, the events were broadcast live on various media platforms, spreading Josh’s treacherous deeds nationwide like wildfire. The Schmidt Group could do little to contain it.

With a decisive click, the man responsible for demonizing countless girls was subdued by the cold metal of handcuffs.

“It’s not me. The person in the video isn’t me.”

“If it isn’t you, then who is it?”

She had never been the smartest or the bravest. Now, she suddenly had the guts to do so. Could it be...

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1763-Josh’s head began to spin as he observed Clarissa exchanging glances with Alyssa. He roared in a fury, “You bitch! How dare you conspire with someone else to frame me! I will never let you go!”

Clarissa’s gaze met Josh’s unflinchingly. A subtle smirk tugged at her crimson lips, a stark contrast to the lone tear clinging to her lashes.

What happened next left the crowd in disbelief.

Without hesitation, she took off her dark green evening dress, revealing her body marked with bruises and scars for all to witness.

“Clarissa...” Alyssa gasped, stunned by Clarissa’s resolute actions. She felt a shiver run down her spine.

Beneath her thin white silk nightgown, ugly scars marred her limbs, a chilling sight for all.

“Josh, I’ve endured your abuse for years. You’ve never given me a moment of peace.”

Clarissa’s smile was tinged with malice, her eyes blazing with hatred enough to consume him. “You strike me when you’re displeased or frustrated. There were instances when you demanded I use my body to appease the partners of the Schmidt Group. When I refused, you punished me even more severely.

“I’ve survived until today, not because of your mercy; I’m simply resilient.

Otherwise, I would have perished countless times at your hands.”

The harsh truth was laid bare.

Josh was unworthy of being called a man. He was nothing but a savage, a deceitful demon.

Jameson finally calmed things down at the crazy Schmidt Group, but now an even bigger, more explosive problem showed up. This new mess seemed impossible to fix.

The stench of scandal clung to the Schmidt Group like a bad odor.

Despite being one of the city’s top four conglomerates, its fall from grace was irreparable.

At this moment, Jameson’s usually composed expression drained of color, his face contorted with rage. Having just managed to salvage the Schmidt Group’s image, the Schmidt Group’s name was being dragged back through the mud once again.

He was certain Jasper and Alyssa were behind this.

As chaos ensued, Victor felt a sharp pain in his chest. After administering Nitroglycerin, he was ushered away from the tumult by his secretary and bodyguards.

As Josh got escorted away by the police, he unleashed a torrent of threats toward Alyssa. His voice was laced with madness as he shouted, "Alyssa, I know you orchestrated this! Once I'm out, I'll make sure to end you! And you, Clarissa, you bitch! I'll make you pay, too! I will kill all of you!"

A sharp glint flashed in Jasper's eyes as he enveloped Alyssa in a tight embrace, unwilling to let her go.

"He's all talk. He doesn't have the guts to lay a finger on me," Alyssa remarked, leaning against Jasper's chest. Listening to his racing heartbeat, she teased, "Look how terrified you are! That's not like you at all."

"I don't know what came over me. I was afraid I might lose control," Jasper admitted, pressing his chin atop her head and caressing it gently. "Lyse, Victor will bail Josh out.

"After all, he was his pride and joy. Besides, his sentence will only be around 12 to 13 years. One day, he'll be out. Don't underestimate his threats."

"Are you worried about his empty threats?" Alyssa affectionately studied his face.

Suddenly, Clarissa's hoarse voice broke the moment. "That won't happen."

Both Jasper and Alyssa turned toward her. She approached them, tears glistening in her eyes as she wore the evening gown designed by Rose.

"I should be the one thanking you and Mr. Beckett. Without you two, I wouldn't have been able to do it."

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1764-Clarissa was so overwhelmed by her emotions that she found herself at a loss for words. "You... have given me a second chance at life."

"You're too kind, Ms. Sparks," replied Jasper with a gentle smile. "You are the one who redeemed yourself."

Alyssa then asked, "Oh, yes. What did you want to say earlier, Ms. Sparks?"

“Josh will never get out of prison.” Clarissa handed her a USB flash drive, her eyes reddened with emotion. “There is a recording of a phone conversation Josh had with someone, which I secretly recorded that night.

“Last week, he slept with a girl on a cruise ship. In a bid of excitement, he injected the girl with drugs, resulting in her death.

“Afterward, he engaged the person on the phone to dispose of the girl’s body. I waited until he was asleep and then checked his phone to record the person’s number.

“Before disclosing our findings, we can initiate a police investigation. I trust we will soon apprehend the accomplice responsible for disposing of the body.”

They shuddered upon hearing that.

Josh was evil. He was about to face the consequences of his actions, so it didn’t matter if he faced additional repercussions. However, their hearts ached for the girl who had fallen victim to his cruelty.

“Plus, Hendrix is already at the police station, ready to confess to the years he helped Josh forge false accounts and transfer public funds.

“Ms. Alyssa, Mr. Beckett, this is all that what we could do. I wish you all the best in what lies ahead,” Clarissa said, her tone laced with guilt.

Unable to contain her emotions any longer, Alyssa’s tears streamed down her face as she went to Clarissa and hugged her tightly. Before long, her tears soaked Clarissa’s shoulders.

Surrounded by the flashes from the media, Josh was escorted into a police car, his face contorted with hatred.

As they left, Cyrus noticed Lauren in Landon’s embrace, standing nearby.

Despite the throng of people, his gaze darted straight to her. Her face, a beacon in the sea of anonymity, imprinted itself on his memory. A bittersweet pang shot through him. Though a flicker of comfort warmed him—Lauren had someone who could love and cherish her.

Cyrus tore his gaze away, the intensity of his stare threatening to reveal the truth he desperately tried to shield.

It was a restless night at the Schmidt Group.

With the removal of the three major obstacles blocking Jameson's path, one would expect him to feel content. Yet, he found himself unhappy.

Perhaps his desires remained unfulfilled, or he harbored resentment toward what he perceived as divine injustice—Jameson didn't get what he wanted. He longed for Alyssa, yet circumstances had forced him to become her enemy.

Jameson had sprinted toward them, his voice ragged as he called out, "Lyse, I need to speak with you privately."

His usually impeccable appearance was slightly disheveled—a rare sight indeed.

Jasper's grip tightened around Alyssa's waist, his dark eyes filled with concern.

"Why... Why does it have to be today?" A vein throbbed in his forehead, betraying the struggle to maintain composure.

"Why can't it be today?" Alyssa was charming even when she was mocking. "Do I need to consult the calendar for this?"