

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1765

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1765-Jameson choked back bitterness. His voice, strained to the point of hoarseness, threatened to give out. With unparalleled seriousness, he uttered, "Do you have any idea how much effort I've poured into this day just to witness justice finally served upon Josh?"

"Even if you're avenging Jonah, couldn't you have waited until after tonight?"

Why expose everything at the party?"

Alyssa met his accusation with a cold, indifferent stare.

"My mother... endured immense humiliation. I remained silent for 15 years, all to ensure she received the justice she deserved. I wanted Josh to grovel at her feet and apologize to her!"

Jameson's pale lips quivered. "Lyse... I was on the verge of success. Why deny me that chance? Why?"

"Mr. Schmidt, your mother's situation is heartbreaking, but I won't halt my revenge for you." Alyssa's gaze was glacial. "Perhaps you had a personal motive for keeping that bastard alive—to handle him later and protect the Schmidt Group's interests.

"However, I refuse to wait any longer. I want to ensure Josh never sees the light of day. Besides, wasn't this the outcome you desired? To use us and get rid of Josh? You can't always get the best of both worlds, Mr. Schmidt."

Jameson's eyes widened. "Lyse, what are you talking about? I don't understand.

When did I ever."

"Figure it out," Alyssa interrupted, weary of his charade. Any further conversation with him would just be disrespecting herself. She turned and climbed into the car.

“Lyse.” Jameson’s voice caught in his throat, the pain piercing his heart.

“Jasper, I’m hungry. Let’s grab something to eat.” From the car, Alyssa’s voice held a hint of flirtation, another dagger twisting in Jameson’s gut.

“Okay,” Jasper replied sweetly. Before slipping into the car, he cast Jameson a cold glare. Then, he smirked. “I know you’re not doing this to avenge your mother’s humiliation. You just can’t stand losing.”

Jameson glared after the departing car, a cold fury searing through him. His eyes burned bloodshot red.

Jasper’s words had struck a nerve, tearing away Jameson’s facade.

He despised losing, despised it with every fiber of his being.

Jameson had meticulously prepared the stage, but his show never went on. In Alyssa’s world, he would always be a mere observer relegated to the shadows, never considered her equal.

“Mr. Schmidt!” Carl ran over, sweat glistening on his brow. “News of Josh’s arrest became a high-profile story tonight, even interrupting the nightly news broadcast.

Jameson gritted his teeth, fists clenched in fury. “How is this possible? How did they obtain such accurate information?”

“The timeline seemed implausibly short, yet the evidence they possessed was remarkably detailed— unless it was a stroke of luck. Otherwise, how else could they obtain it?”

Jameson mulled over Carl’s words. They had uncovered what he had uncovered. It seemed too coincidental to be true.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1766-Jameson cracked his knuckles as he instructed through clenched teeth, “Head back to the Millennium!”

A storm cloud hung over Jameson’s face as he entered the Millennium. Anyone could see his simmering rage.

“Carl,” Jameson barked, his voice laced with ice, “get Amber down here. Now.”

Carl scurried to obey, his heart hammering in his chest.

After more than ten minutes, Amber appeared in the basement, where the incompetent and traitorous were often dealt with.

A metallic tang of blood hung heavy in the air as the door creaked open.

“Mr. Schmidt.” Amber bowed deeply. Despite her outward composure, her heart was beating wildly.

Jameson lounged on a maroon couch in the dim, oppressive light, swirling a glass of crimson wine. He then drank the wine to wet his throat.

“Josh has been charged with corruption, bribery, and sexual assault. He was apprehended by the police at the party organized by the Schmidt Group. Are you aware of this?”

Amber attempted to mask her fear as she replied softly, “Yes, it’s been all over the internet.”

“Alyssa and Jasper,” Jameson continued, his smile devoid of warmth, “unearthed a damning amount of evidence in record time. They struck with ruthless efficiency, leaving the Schmidt Group reeling.

“It’s almost as if they had inside information...” He trailed off, swirling the wine in his glass, his eyes locking onto Amber’s. “Tell me, Amber,” he said slowly, a predatory glint in his eye, “do you think someone might be playing a little game in the shadows?”

The crimson dress clung to Amber like a second skin, slick with a cold sweat.

Her voice, when she spoke, was a hoarse whisper. “Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Jasper have always been formidable rivals.

“Their company boasts exceptional talent, and they hold significant influence.

They know how to sway people. It wouldn’t be surprising if someone was helping them.”

“They certainly know how to sway people. I’m just uncertain if they’ve managed to win over someone under my nose, unbeknownst to me.”

As he finished his sentence, something flashed before Amber’s eyes.

Suddenly, Jameson raised his hand and hurled the wine glass at her. She staggered backward, narrowly avoiding a direct hit to her head. However, the glass shattered at the tip of her high heels, splashing her with wine.

Amber’s mind went momentarily blank as the cold liquid soaked into her skin.

She quickly forced a mask of composure onto her face. “What’s wrong, Mr. Schmidt? Who has upset you?” she asked, her voice devoid of emotion.

“I’m sorry, M-Mr. Schmidt. I-I don’t understand what I’ve done wrong...” Amber’s teary eyes turned red.

“You and Carl were the only ones tasked with investigating Josh in the Millennium. Besides Carl, you’re the only one with access to the evidence.”

Amber shook her head, tears streaming down her face. “No, it wasn’t me.”

“Amber, I’m the reason you’re still alive. I’ve provided you with a comfortable life.

Yet, you’ve bitten the hand that feeds you and stab me in the back! How dare you!”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1767-It wasn’t me. Mr. Schmidt... I wouldn’t...” Amber’s voice trembled as she struggled to articulate each word. Her eyes held a shaky semblance of innocence as if she were being wrongfully accused.

No one understood the consequences of betraying Jameson better than her.

She didn’t fear death itself. On the contrary, she dreaded dying for no good reason at all.

Thus, she fought to defend herself. “Mr. Schmidt, what would I gain from betraying you? Only Mr. Moses and I are privy to this information. Wouldn’t

you discover the truth swiftly if I had acted against you? Why would I be foolish enough to wish for my own demise?

“Besides, I’m practically under constant surveillance here. How could I have possibly contacted Ms.

Alyssa or Mr. Beckett? How could I betray you?”

Her words chipped away at Jameson’s rage. She’d hit the right point.

Seeing a chance to salvage the situation, Amber continued, “Mr. Schmidt, you gave me this life. Without you, I have nothing. In the past, I’ve even tried to hurt Jasper myself. If you were to lose to them, I would be left defenseless. Would they even spare me?”

Jameson’s grip loosened on her chin, a hint of uncertainty creeping in.

Just then, the door burst open. Carl rushed in, his face a mask of panic. “Mr. Schmidt, there’s trouble!”

Jameson tugged at his tie in frustration. “What happened?”

“A-Axel is here!”

Amber felt as though her head were about to split open, her body trembling uncontrollably.

A dryness gripped her throat as she recalled those piercing eyes. It was as if Axel had reached out from the memory, squeezing the life out of her.

“What did you say? Axel?” Jameson’s voice was taut with tension as he clenched his teeth. “Did he come alone?”

“Yes, he came alone!” Carl gritted his teeth. “The audacity of that bastard to enter our territory alone!”

I’m certain he didn’t come with good intentions. Mr. Schmidt, shall I teach him a lesson?”

“You want to confront a seasoned secret agent with amateur skills?” Jameson adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses. “He wouldn’t dare enter the Millennium without a plan. Amber, change your attire. You’ll meet with him.”

“Mr. Schmidt, I.” Amber’s heart pounded violently, sweat beading her forehead.

“Appease him and seduce him. Then, find a way to kill him.” A chilling laugh escaped his lips. “After all, Amber,” he continued, his voice a low growl, “if you’re truly as loyal as you claim, this shouldn’t be a problem, should it? Don’t keep me waiting for too long.”

As the waiter approached with a selection of fine wines, Axel interjected, “I drove here, so I’ll pass on the drink.”

“But sir,” the waiter stammered, “visiting the Millennium without a drink? It’s practically unheard of! We can find you a driver. It would be on the house, of course.”

As he uttered the words, the door swung open, and a subtle fragrance wafted in as Amber’s graceful figure entered Axel’s line of sight.

Both of them exchanged glances; their hearts skipped a beat.

The waiter sensibly left, closing the door behind him.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1768-Amber stared fixedly at Axel, having no choice but to force a polite smile under the glare of countless surveillance cameras. But her stiff expression failed to convince both herself and Axel.

Meanwhile, Jameson sat in the security room, watching Amber and Axel’s every move. There were high- end cameras and microphones installed in the room that could even pick up the sounds of their breathing.

“I didn’t expect to see you here, Ms. Altman.” Axel cocked an eyebrow. “I’ve truly missed you since we last met. I couldn’t stop thinking about when we’d meet again. Who knew that would be tonight?”

“I never expected to meet you here too, Mr. Whitaker.” Amber smiled stiffly.

Amber knew Axel only said those things because they were under surveillance.

But her heart still nervously trembled when Axel said he’d missed her.

Since both Amber and Axel were very experienced in such situations, Jameson didn't notice anything off about them whatsoever.

"It seems like we are fated to meet." Axel's eyes fondly narrowed as he made himself at home. "Come on now. Have a seat."

The instant Amber took a step, Axel patted his thigh. "Right here."

Jameson suddenly leaned in close to the monitor, eyes glinting coldly.

Amber's heart skipped a beat. She scrunched her hands in the hem of her dress before slowly walking toward Axel.

She cried out when Axel suddenly grabbed her arm, making her fall into his lap.

Her chest pushed right against his thigh.

Jameson's hands curled around the couch, leaving torn streaks in the material.

Axel's breaths came in harsh pants, but his gaze was still tender. "Are you scared?"

Amber's heart was pounding as she blushed. "Stop it, Mr. Whitaker."

There was a double meaning to her words.

How could Amber not be scared? She was trembling in Axel's grasp.

Axel snorted and leaned in close to her neck. "The smile you had on your face when you walked in here was terrible."

Amber pursed her lips and said nothing.

Axel's arms were so tight around her that it felt like he might snap her in two. He lowered his gaze slightly and saw how the soft dip of her breasts trembled beneath her dress.

What sane man wouldn't get riled up by such a sight?

"To... Where?" Amber breathed out, her heart jolting in response.

“We’ll find a place. Stay the night with me.” Axel then lifted Amber in his arms and marched out of the room.

Everyone looked on in astonishment as Axel and Amber walked out, not bothering to hide from any of them.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1769-There was a silent rule in The Millenium, which was that no one else could bring Amber out of the place besides Jameson himself. Yet Axel was breaking that rule right now!

He was the only man who was bold enough to do so anyway.

Amber was terrified at first. But she then saw how determined and calm Axel was. Thus, all her worry disappeared, leaving her to close her eyes and lean against his chest.

Amber just wanted to leave with Axel right now, no matter where she went.

“Mr. J-Jameson, Axel Whitaker has taken Ms. Altman away!” Carl exclaimed, panicked.

Though Carl knew that Jameson had only ever treated Amber as a lowly substitute for Alyssa Taylor for all the years and even humiliated Amber again and again, no one was allowed to take Amber away regardless.

Axel was basically provoking Jameson beyond his limit!

“Go after them with the men!” Jameson ordered, panting angrily. “Bring Amber back no matter what it takes!”

Axel’s Aston Martin sped through the highway while his hair blew in the wind through the open car window. He drove languidly with only one hand on the wheel.

Yet, Amber was feeling incredibly nauseous from the speed Axel was driving.

The instant they arrived at their hotel room, Amber ran to the bathroom and threw up heavily.

Axel chuckled, watching her with his arms around his chest. "I don't think you'd be able to play VR games if this is all you can take, Ms. Altman. And here I thought I'd gained a new gaming buddy."

"Your hobbies... are quite varied, Mr. Whitaker," Amber croaked out. She went to the sink and washed her mouth out before cleaning her face. She wasn't feeling that sick anymore.

Axel's eyes narrowed slightly as he gazed at Amber's delicate figure which shifted with her every move.

"Jameson's men were on our tail the instant I took you away from The Millenium. I couldn't have gotten away from them if I hadn't driven that fast."

"Why did you come to The Millenium out of the blue?" Amber asked.

She heaved a sigh and turned around to look at Axel. "I know you're a very skilled superspy, but there are always risks. Don't underestimate Jameson. If it's your death he wants, he will try and achieve it every chance he gets."

"I know that. Why else would he have sent you to me? To show you off?" Axel cocked an eyebrow before teasing, "Based on my observation though, you don't have much to show off besides your beauty and figure, no?"

Amber's heart strung up tightly as she quickly looked down.

So Axel had known why Jameson had sent her to him from the start.

"I wanted to see how you were doing," Axel said in that attractive voice of his.

Silence rang out from behind her.

Several seconds later, Amber heard footsteps nearing her, echoing in her heart.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 1770-Axel began, "I came to see you because I was worried something might happen to you."

"What could possibly happen to me? I'll be fine, so don't do this again." Amber didn't dare look up to meet Axel's eyes. She was trembling slightly as

goosebumps erupted on her skin. "Please seek out trouble elsewhere from now on, Mr. Whitaker.

"I hope I never see you at The Millenium again. Or should I say... I hope to never see you again after tonight."

Axel's eyes darkened. "You can't really stop me."

Amber gnawed on her lip. She knew Axel was intelligent enough to understand her implied meaning. Why was he still so stubborn then?

These Taylors were too troublesome!

Axel slowly observed Amber's expression with unreadable eyes. Though Amber was known to be deadly and beautiful, she was still behaving like a delicate, pitiful little bunny before him. Even though she looked very similar to Alyssa, Axel still saw a different, startling beauty from her every time they met.

No wonder Jameson would spend so much time cultivating Amber. She really was quite gorgeous to the extent that no man would be able to hold their own before her.

It was a shame that Amber's skills failed when it came to Axel. After all, Axel basically flirted and manipulated for a living.

"Josh was only arrested so successfully tonight because of the clues you gave us."

Axel composed himself again and said nonchalantly, "I wonder if Jameson might soon trace this back to you once his brother falls and wipes you out of the picture.

"After all, Jameson did originally plan to use this as leverage against Josh. Now his plan has gone bust. Hahaha! He must be so fucking pissed right now, huh?"

Amber stayed silent. The intimate atmosphere had been ruined by Axel's humor.

"Mr. Jameson still has use for me. He won't try and do anything too serious to me unless he's found credible evidence." Amber then smiled, heart aching deeply.

“Even if he did have evidence, he wouldn’t do anything to me either. I’m sure anyone would have a fondness for their pet after keeping it around for so long, what more another human being? Not to mention someone who resembles Ms.

Alyssa Taylor.

“So don’t worry needlessly for me. What happened last time will never happen again. Let’s never see one another anymore either. You won’t gain anything from me. Our cooperation comes to an end here.

Amber sounded like she was trying to break up with Axel. She was trying so hard to convince Axel to give up. Yet Axel’s chest tensed uncomfortably when she said that their collaboration was to come to an end there.

It wasn’t just because Axel still remembered the task Alyssa entrusted him.

Rather, he felt slightly upset.

Amber might have been the one who initiated this game, but Axel had to be the one to call it quits!

Amber felt a weight on her shoulders before Axel turned her around, forcing their eyes to meet.

Amber’s eyes began growing hazy while Axel’s grew heavy with desire.