

# Can't win me back

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2101-News of Jonah and Julien secretly registering their marriage in Bernardia without their families' knowledge spread like wildfire. Within a day, their entire family knew.

Although everyone had accepted Julien as Jonah's partner, they were still shocked to hear about the marriage between the two men.

The next evening, Jonah and Julien, hand in hand, went to see Winston and Mandy.

Alyssa and the other Taylor family members hurried over, fearing the couple would get a dressing down.

Julien, towering beside Jonah, shrank back, not daring to breathe. He clung tightly to Jonah's hand, appearing entirely submissive. "Dad, Mandy, this was all my idea," Jonah said firmly, intertwining his fingers with Julien's. His protectiveness was evident. "I planned everything behind Julien's back. He had no clue about the proposal until the very last moment." "Blme if you need to blsomeone," he continued. "Don't blJulien. But one thing remains unchanged."

Jonah turned, gazing deeply into Julien's blushing face. "Julien and I have registered our marriage. He is my husband-my only partner for the rest of my life." Afraid of further criticism from Winston, Alyssa tried to lighten the mood.

"Congratulations, Jonah! Congratulations!" she exclaimed, clapping loudly.

She nudged Jasper with her hip and winked as she clapped, silently urging him to join in.

Jasper, initially stunned, joined in.

Winston pinched the bridge of his nose. He couldn't hide the gloominess on his face. "Is it because you don't trust me, Jonah? Don't you believe that I've

already accepted Julien wholeheartedly?" The room fell silent. Jonah and Julien were taken aback.

"You kept it a secret and made yesterday such a big occasion without even bringing Julien back. Doesn't that suggest you think I'm still against your relationship?" Winston's voice grew more agitated, his eyes reddening.

Jonah was at a loss for words. "Dad, I... That's not what I meant..." "This is an important life event. Not just for you, but also for Julien!" Winston hit the couch's armrest, his face reddening. "Yet, you just went on with it so sloppily? You didn't even give him a proper wedding before signing the papers? S  
"Don't men Shocked to be dragged into the argument, Silas placed a hand on his forehead.

Winston still managed to scold him even while reprimanding Jonah! Jonah and Julien were floored while everyone else was speechless.

Mandy smiled helplessly. She spoke up in a warm and kind voice, "You've misunderstood your father, Jonah. Deep down, he's happy for both of you when he found out that you proposed to Julien and registered your marriage." Jonah's chest tightened as he looked at Winston with regret.

"He's afraid that Julien didn't get the treatment he deserves. It's rare that everyone in the family is around.

He'd hoped that we could all help et you out. We didn't think you'd decide everything on your own, hide everything even from your father, and go ahead without telling anyone.

"I think Winston has a right to be mad at you. I'm angry too. You didnt, eyen say a peep before|whisking away my nephew!" Mandy pretended to grumble when, in fact, she was feeling gleeful.

"Dad, Aunt Mandy... I'm sorry," Julien choked. He lowered his head in embarrassment.

Alyssa leaned on Jasper's shoulder and watched them. She was moved to tears. Jonah had always been a man of few words, achieving great things quietly, His hard work and dedication were why KS Groupone thrived under his leadership before Alyssa pursued her career. He was a natural leader and the ideal heir, though it might not have been his true passion. The only tJonah felt truly content was when he married Julien.

Winston sighed. "Seeing as Julien called Dad, I'll forgive you. But you must keep informed about your plans next time!"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2102-"I'm sorry, Dad," Jonah furrowed his eyebrows and smiled awkwardly.

"Jonah, Julien, when are you having your wedding?" Everyone grew excited upon hearing Silas' question.

The atmosphere became lively again.

"I don't need a wedding. Jonah has given the perfect proposal." Julien's eyes twinkled like the stars. He gazed deeply into Jonah's eyes. "I feel very happy.

This is all I need." Jonah Taylor and Julien Lovelace, a match made in heaven.

They were now married.

Happy times always flew by.

Landon and Lauren remained at the estate to begin their long honeymoon together. One by one, the others returned to Solana City and Belbanks.

As for Yuliana, she was quick-witted. She bid everyone goodbye and followed Miley back to Kontina. She never even glanced back at Liam as she left the estate.

What she heard that night blew her mind. It made her feel like she was struck by lightning.

When she thought about the possibility that their royal family had something to do with the misfortune that befell Jennifer, she no longer had the courage to face the man she loved. She left looking dejected, like a withered flower.

Alyssa observed all these quietly. Then, she glanced toward Liam, who left in low spirits. She felt terrible.

Love was enchanting but also heartbreaking.

Despite only spending a few short days together, Alyssa had acknowledged Yuliana as a sweet younger sister. She even considered going to Kontina with Jasper once the troubles in Solana City were resolved.

With Miley and Jeremy's help, she might be able to see Yuliana again. More importantly, she wanted to visit her mother's homeland and try her best to find clues about her.

Alyssa and Jasper rested for two days after returning to Solana City. Then, they threw themselves back into work, preparing for the coming battle.

Even while in Bernardia, they had people closely monitoring the situation back home. They hadn't slacked off for a moment. Alyssa spent the entire day leading meetings with the corporation's higher-ups. In the evening, she was reviewing and signing documents in her office when Sean knocked and entered.

"How are things going?" she asked immediately.

"Your prediction was right, Ms. Alyssa. After Mr. Beckett met with Chief Novak privately the previous time, his lifestyle changed drastically!" Sean spoke a mile a minute. His gaze was fiery. Alyssa let out a soft sigh. She lifted her eyes and glanced at him as if she were looking at a fool. "I wasn't asking you about that. I was asking about Taty and the baby. How are they?" Sean was stunned.

He sputtered, "Ah, yes. Y-Yesterday, I accompanied Taty to the hospital for a checkup. The baby just reached eight weeks old. It's very healthy."

"You're really daft. I can't believe you just found out when Taty has already been pregnant for two months."

Alyssa couldn't help but roll her eyes at him. "Good thing I noticed Taty throwing up secretly and discovered she was pregnant. Otherwise, as her belly grows, you might think you've just been feeding her well. "It was all my fault. I deserve to be punished."

Sean felt horrible. He really wished that he could slap himself. In hindsight, he thought he would let Tatiana punish him when he got home.

"Even though the baby is already eight weeks old, you cannot take it lightly. You have to pay attention to the finest of details, Don't let Taty bump into things or fall down, you have to pay attention, especially to her nutrition. Okay?" Alyssa reminded him. "Definitely, definitely. Please don't worry, Ms.

Alyssa. Taty and the baby are my everything!" Sean promised with a joyous glow on his face.

Immediately after, his face turned red.

Alyssa's lashes fluttered slightly. She lowered her eyes and spaced out for a moment.

Two months...

When she lost her child back then, she had also carried it for two months before it left her forever.

The thought brought a painful cramp to her stomach.

Then, she perked herself up. With a firm look in her eyes, she said, "You mentioned chief Novak earlier.

Tellmore."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2103-Sean pushed thoughts of Tatiana aside temporarily, refocusing on work.

"Since our trip to Bernardia until now, Chief Novak hadn't gone hat all. He has been at the station the whole time. Even if he had things to buy, he'd get his subordinates to go out and buy them for him. He seems to be almost cutting himself off from the world." The look in Alyssa's eyes deepened. "Didn't he visit his wife?" "No, he didn't. Not even once." Sean frowned in disbelief. "The more I think about it, the stranger it feels." Alyssa spun her pen nimbly, her eyes dark.

"It's not strange. Chief Novak is an exceptionally alert man. I'm sure he has realized the danger he's in. Acting rashly could be fatal." Sean was dumbfounded. "Ms. Alyssa, do you mean-" "I wouldn't be surprised if Jamiper is prepared to take him down," Alyssa interrupted, her grip tightening on the pen

until her knuckles whitened. "There's also a chance Chief Novak dodged an attempt already, prompting his extra precautions and staying shut in.

"The police station is the safest place for him. No matter how vicious Jameson is, he wouldn't dare send people to strike him there. It would be like walking

right into a trap.” Sean’s heart sank. “That means Jameson is trying to silence him for good! We can’t let anything happen to Chief Novak, Ms. Alyssa. He’s our only hope of taking Jameson down!” “But if he keeps hiding like that, Jamiper can’t get to him, and we won’t achieve a breakthrough through either.” She formed her fingers into a triangle under her chin, her gaze dull. “We need to get Chief Novak out of the station.” Sean scratched his head in confusion. “But Ms.

Alyssa, won’t we be creating an opportunity for Jamiper by doing that?” “He and I have the starting point. He may see an opportunity, but so will I.” The look in Alyssa’s eyes turned from cold to fiery. She smiled warmly, “Moreover, I trust Jasper. No matter how tiny a chance, he will grab onto it firmly.” Just then, Jasper called.

“How are you, Jasper? Have you arrived in Leichtown?” she asked in a soft and chirpy voice.

“I’ve arrived, Lyse. I’m on my way to the meeting now,” Jasper spoke hastily.

“Mr. Gorham called earlier. He said that Grandpa hasn’t been feeling well since he returned from Bernardia. He didn’t have anything to eat all day today.

“Would it be convenient for you to take Grandpa to the hospital for a checkup?”

“Why are you speaking to like this, Jasper?” Alyssa widened her eyes. In a coquettish voice, she continued, “Your grandfather is also my Grandpa Newton.

It’s only reasonable for to look after him. Why are you being so courteous about it?” “I know you’ve been tired for days, Lyse. You still have to oversee things at KS Group. I’m just afraid that it’d be too much for you.” Jasper chuckled helplessly. He would never throw a temper before Alyssa. He’d simply listen as she told him off. “I’m not tired. I have inexhaustible energy for my loved ones.”

Alyssa sighed softly. In a gentle and flowy voice, she said, “Alright, I’ll pick Grandpa Newton up to go to the hospital, stat. Focus on your work and leave your family to me.” Sean got the car ready to drive Alyssa to Solana City as quickly as possible.

They picked Newton and Ben up from Crescent Bay and headed for the hospital.

At the hospital's VIP clinic, Newton leaned against the headboard while hooked up to an IV drip. His face was pale. Alyssa sat by the side of the bed and helped to give him water to drink.

"Alyssa... I'm really sorry for the trouble. I know you rushed back from Belbanks just to take to the hospital,"

Newton said, his eyes moist with emotion.

"It's no trouble at all, Grandpa Newton. I was planning to come visit you anyway." Alyssa's eyes listened as she comforted him. "I've spoken with the doctor. You haven't been resting well and you're still jet lagged.

You also haven't been eating well, so you're having a bit of an upset.

stomach. It's not a big issue. Don't worry." \* Privacy

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2104-"Age is catching up with me. I'm getting weak." Newton pouted despondently like a child. "All I did was go and attend my precious granddaughter's wedding, and my body is breaking down. How embarrassing is this?" "Not at all, Grandpa Newton. You're still a tough man. I'm sure that you'll live a long life." Alyssa held Newton's hand and gave him a gentle squeeze. Her eyes welled up with tears as she felt sorry for him.

She understood that as people aged, their bodies couldn't handle as much. If it weren't for Lauren's wedding, she couldn't have borne to see Newton travel so much.

"Alyssa, this past year, I've felt like my physical body isn't as strong as before.

Sometimes, when I fall asleep at night, I can't even be sure if I'll be able to wake

up the next morning." Newton's sincere anticipation filled his eyes. His voice sounded nasally. "I don't have any particular wishes before I die... I just hope that I can attend your wedding ceremony with Jasper." "Grandpa Newton..."

Tears filled Alyssa's eyes.

“Back then, I decided you should be with Jasper. We didn’t even have a proper wedding ceremony. It was so unfair to you. Now that your relationship is stable, I hope that I can do my best to make it up to you. I don’t want you to have any regrets.” “We will have a wedding, Grandpa Newton.” Alyssa smiled and consoled him. “It’s just that our family is still going through quite a messy situation. I have just been KS Group’s president a short while ago, and my father is still ill. We’ll prepare for our wedding once this busy period is over.” “Is it because that dumb brat Jasper hasn’t proposed to you even until now?” Newton hammered his fists on the bed angrily. “He’s such a dunderhead! What does he think about every day? Why isn’t he getting down to business? I will give him a good smack when he comes back!” “Grandpa Newton, Jasper... He has already proposed to me.” Alyssa was afraid that Newton would be enraged, so she told a white lie.

“Really? When?” Newton’s eyes lit up.

“When we were in Bernardia.” “I didn’t hear anything about it...” Alyssa giggled.

“Why do we have to make it high profile? We can’t steal Landon and Lauren’s limelight.” “Well, it seemed to that Jonah’s proposal was quite the spectacle. He was more innovative than Lauren’s wedding,” Newton complained.

Alyssa almost lost it.

After Newton fell asleep, Alyssa left his ward quietly and had Ben take over watching him.

She was hungry. Just as she was about to go to the cafeteria downstairs, Sean ran toward her with a serious expression on his face. Content belongs to Sw”Ms. Alyssa, guess who I just saw?” sw”n “Who? It can’t be Jamiper, can it? It can’t be that coincidental,” Alyssa replied before gulping down mouthfuls of water. Sean’s expression darkened. “You’re actually right.” A mouthful of water sprayed out of Alyssa’s mouth. She coughed until her face turned red.

Sean really wanted to pat her back, but he couldn’t. He had to be a virtuous man. So, he could only hand her a tissue.

“I didn’t see Jameson himself, though. I only happened to see his secretary walking toward the Vip Ward”” Carl Moses?” Alyssa wiped her mouth. She had a deep look in her eyes.

“Yes, that son of a bitch.” Through clenched teeth, Sean added, “He’s like Jameson’s shadow. Xthe’s here. it means that Jameson is surely around too.

“I just went to take a peek. I’m not sure if Jameson has AIDS, syphilis, or something that he wants to keep it a secret from others. The south wing is completely guarded by the Schmidts’ bodyguards. Not a single soul is allowed to enter.” And upon hearing that, Alyssa thrust the water bottle into Sean’s arms. A glint shone in her eyes. “Is that so? As a friend,” I should pay the patient a visit, then.” S Privacy

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2105-Accompanied by Sean, Alyssa reached the hospital’s south wing. Heavily guarded, it resembled an impregnable fortress.

Alyssa shot Sean a glance, and he took her hint. The moment he went forward, two of the Schmidts’ bodyguards blocked him off coldly. “You’re not allowed to enter here!” “I am the secretary of KS Group’s president, Ms. Alyssa Taylor. She heard that Mr. Schmidt fell sick and was hospitalized. So, she came specially to pay him a visit and see how he’s doing,” Sean explained in a cold voice. Heaven knew how revolted he felt when he uttered this nonsense.

He really wished that Jameson would just die in the hospital today! The two bodyguards exchanged glances.

Of course they knew who Alyssa was. However, Jameson’s orders were decrees that they had to obey. Those who didn’t would lose their lives. Thus, they rejected politely. “We’re sorry, Ms. Alyssa. We’re just following orders...”

Despite feeling doubtful, Alyssa smiled in response. “If this is the case, I shall not interrupt Mr. Schmidt’s rest.” “Ms. Alyssa!” Carl jogged over toward her. The moment he saw her, he put up a courteous and warm smile on his face. “Are you here to see Mr. Schmidt? This way, please!” “Let’s just forget about it.”

Alyssa smiled. She had a cold look in her eyes. “It looks like Mr. Schmidt wishes to rest quietly. I don’t think he wants to see anyone. I shall not intrude.

Goodbye.” “No, no! You are Ms. Alyssa, the Ms. Alyssa whom Mr. Schmidt cares most about. How could you compare with others?” Carl panicked. He

tried his best to hold Alyssa back. "I'm sure Mr. Schmidt will be elated to know that you cto see him. He'd be able to recover sooner too!" Noticing Alyssa's hesitation, Carl became anxious. He gave the two bodyguards one tight slap each. He glared at them and chided, "Useless shits! Don't you know about the relationship between Mr. Schmidt and Ms. Alyssa? How dare you stop her? Are you both that thick?"

Sean felt disgusted to hear that.

At the stime, a white-colored medicine box fell out of Carl's suit pocket.

Alyssa reacted quickly. She was the first to pick it up from the floor. In an instant, her eyes turned dark-diazepam pills.

Suddenly, there was a slight change in the look on Carl's face. Yet, he didn't dare to take back the medicine box from her.

"Carl, what's Mr. Schmidt's down with? What's with all this manpower?" Alyssa asked coldly as she handed the medicine box back to him.

"Uh, it's just acute appendicitis." Hurriedly, Carl kept the medicine box. He let out a fake sigh. "Ever since getting promoted, Mr. Schmidt has been occupied by so many things every day. He had so much work to do that he ended up falling ill makes feel terrible to see him like that." Alyssa's eyes turned frigid.

"Acute appendicitis... But he's taking diazepam for it?" "Oh, this isn't Mr.

Schmidt's medication. I bought it for my mom." Carl smiled as he stood aside.

"This way, Ms. Alyssa." Alyssa lifted the corners of her lips slightly and strode ahead.

Sean was about to follow her in when Carl stood in his way. "Mr. Schmidt doesn't want to see anyone else other than Ms. Alyssa. Please stay here."

Content belongs to ŚwSean gnashed his teeth angrily. He looked at Alyssa with a concerned look in his eyes.

"Wait for here, Sean. I won't be long." Alyssa walked forward calmly.

When Alyssa stepped into his ward, Jameson, in a blue and white striped patient gown, was leaning against the headboard and approving documents.

He smiled from ear to ear when he laid eyes on Alyssa. "Lyse, you're here!"  
The Igok enlAlyssa's face was frosty. She kept her distance from him.

Breathing in the air as Jameson made her feel disgusted let alone getting close to him. Yet she had no choice. But to walk toward this dangerous man. She would only be able to get a clear picture of the truth by getting closer to him.

The gentle sunlight shone on Jameson's fair-skinned face. He looked like a captivating work of art that was full of appeal and color.

He was always a man who had the looks.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2106-Those who didn't know Jameson well would never associate him with villainous words like "viper", "monster", or "devil".

Step by step, Alyssa walked to the side of his bed. Her gaze was calm as she examined him.

"I'm not feeling well, Lyse..." Jameson's eyes turned red from holding himself back. Finally, he couldn't help himself. He gulped and reached for her hand.

But she offered him no opportunity. A frown creased her face as she stepped back to avoid him.

"It's such a shame," she smirked mockingly, "that you're merely ill. Not dead."

The air in the room grew thick with tension.

After a moment, Jameson leaned back against the headboard, his eyes still filled with tender affection.

"I won't kick the bucket so easily, Lyse. I wouldn't be able to see you again if I died." Alyssa scoffed, clenching her fists.

"I've toiled through so much to come back from Kontina to see you. All these years, you've been the reason I persevered. So, for your sake, I have to live a long life." Alyssa continued to stare at him coldly, like a judge sentencing a criminal.

"If you truly care for me, you'll listen. Repent and turn yourself in immediately."

Jameson's lips stretched into a wide smile.

"So, from the very beginning, you weren't living for my sake at all. It was all for yourself. You clawed your way out of the trenches to where you are now, fueled by your ever-growing and insatiable greed." Alyssa's words were as sharp as a blade, stripping away his façade.

Jameson cocked his head. He looked at her, feeling intrigued.

The affection and adoration in his eyes mirrored how one might admire a beautiful flower or a stunning painting.

"Truth be told, Jameson, sometimes, I fear something happening to you.

Because then, I wouldn't be able to have you arrested and face legal punishment. I wouldn't be able to avenge all the innocent lives you've so mercilessly taken!" Before she finished, a sudden coldness gripped her wrist; it was Jameson. He had grabbed her with his chilly hand.

Startled and frantic, she struggled against him, but the so-called "patient" was far stronger.

"Let go!" During the struggle, Jameson's sleeve pulled back, revealing rows of tiny, bruised track marks on his arm.

Alyssa's eyes widened. While she was distracted, Jameson retrieved a fruit knife from beside his bed and pressed it into her palm.

"No one can punish me, Lyse. Not even the law. You're the only one who can." Jameson smiled, his eyes fixed on her with passionate gaze. His lips trembled slightly as he continued, "

know it's your dream to get rid of me.

"I'll give you the opportunity now. Do it, don't care where you stab as long as it makes you happy and satisfied."

"You... You are a madman!" Alyssa felt suffocated by his gaze. She flung his hand away ruthlessly and hurled the knife far away from her. Without a backward glance, she stormed out.

Jameson's eyes darkened. Still, the maniacal smile on his face revealed a hint of affection.

“Mr. Schmidt!” Carl rushed in. He asked in a concerned voice, “You...

You and Ms. Alyssa... Is everything okay?” “Why was Lyse here?” The smile disappeared from Jameson’s face, and his voice turned frigid, 15, was as if he were a completely different person from the one who appeared gentle in front of Alyssa. “I went to find out earlier. It was because Mr. Beckett Senior wasn’t feeling well. Ms. Alyssa accompanied him for a checkup.” Carl tried to comfort him immediately. “Don’t worry. We’re keeping the primary physician’s mouth tightly sealed. No one will say a word!” “Okay.” Jameson relaxed. He closed his eyes to rest as he rubbed his fingers together. He was still reminiscing that soft touch on his fingers and the warmth that he couldn’t seem to let go of.

“There’s one more thing, Mr.

Schmidt.” Carl lowered his voice.

With a sinister look in his eyes, he said, “Chief Novak has been staying at the station the whole time. We have no way of getting to him. What do you think we should do?” “Think of a way to lure him out, then.” Jameson sniggered softly. “We know better than anyone what his weakness is.”

Privacy

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2107-Newton’s condition stabilized after getting his fluids replenished. He had a sound afternoon nap at the hospital before Alyssa escorted him home in the evening.

Right as Alyssa and Sean exited the villa, they ran into Jasper, who had just rushed home.

“Lyse!” Jasper wrapped his arms tightly around Alyssa, his labored breathing betraying his urgency. “Thank you. Even after rushing here, it seems I couldn’t be of any help.”

“Don’t say that. It’s also my responsibility to look after Grandpa Newton.” Alyssa smiled tenderly. She put her arm over his broad shoulders and gently squeezed.

“I’ll go see Grandpa.”

Jasper was just about to walk away when Alyssa held him back. “It took him a while to fall asleep. Don’t disturb him. He’s getting old. Having to attend

Lauren's wedding took a toll on him. He's physically and mentally exhausted, so just let him rest."

"Okay," Jasper sighed, feeling remorseful.

"Hey, Jasper." Alyssa paused. She had a serious look on her face. "Let's talk in the car."

The couple got into the backseat of Alyssa's Rolls-Royce while Sean took the driver's seat. They convened.

"When I went to the hospital with Grandpa Newton today, I saw Jameson. He's hospitalized there," Alyssa shared.

Jasper's eyes widened. He held her hand tightly, his palm warm and clammy, expressing his silent concern.

"Don't worry. I just paid him a courtesy visit. He didn't do anything. After all, we can't achieve anything without taking calculated risks."

Alyssa frowned and continued, "His secretary said he only had appendicitis. But if that was true, why the tight security? He clearly doesn't want anyone to know he's sick.

"There was also another thing. The diazepam pills. Carl claims that they're for his mother."

Sean chuckled coldly, "But Ms. Alyssa had previously looked into his background. He's an orphan! Just look at that attitude of his. He doesn't deserve to have a mother!"

"Diazepam pills. I know what those are." Jasper pressed his lips tightly together.

"Diazepam is also known as Valium. It's a type of inhibitor for the central nervous system. Not only can it relieve anxiety, it can also help with sleep. It is also useful for controlling epilepsy and convulsions.

"When I was in the military, some soldiers would take this medication as a treatment for PTSD."

"Could Jameson have epilepsy?"

Sean's eyes filled with doubt. "So what if he's ill? He killed his entire family.

There's no one else to threaten his position. What is there for him to be afraid of?"

"Those were my thoughts exactly. Hence, what he has isn't any illness." Alyssa narrowed her eyes. "I saw track marks on his arm.

"Considering all points of suspicion, I believe he's been injecting drugs long term, causing side effects that forced him into the hospital."

Jasper and Sean were flabbergasted.

"This is the only explanation for all the irregularities." Alyssa scoffed, "Jameson runs a drug business in Kontina. After returning, he got involved with illegal drugs. Do you think a drug king like him would stay clean after all these years?"

"If we find evidence of his drug abuse, we can strike a strong blow and disrupt the Schmidt Group."

Jasper pondered briefly before saying, "But there's a problem. He's heavily guarded in the hospital. How do we get evidence?"

"Exactly. Ms. Alyssa, he's likely very careful about his tracks. Other than Carl, he probably trusts no one else. Even if we wanted to report him, we lack proof,"

Sean added, feeling the tight spot.

"It's because he's in the hospital that we have a chance. If he were at his hideout, we'd have no shot." A sly smile spread across Alyssa's face "We can't get close to him, but We can approach the medical staff attending to him. No secret is absolute, and I believe justice will stand on our side."

Everything was as Alyssa predicted. Jameson had a severe reaction to the drugs he injected, forcing him into the hospital for treatment.

It had happened before, but he managed with sedatives or by treatment from his private physician. This time, however, his reaction was worse. He had convulsions, rashes, and signs of respiratory failure, only stabilizing after a day and night of emergency treatment.

To avoid trouble, he decided to keep everything under wraps. If this got out, he would face significant problems.

The drug experimentation had halted. He couldn't risk being seen as a burden to Justin, who would surely discard him.

That night, Jameson and Carl chatted in his hospital room.

Jameson's face was as pale as a vampire's. The look in his eyes was utterly vicious. "The hospital smell is so nauseating. When in the world can I be discharged?"

"I consulted with the doctor, Mr. Schmidt. Your situation this time was quite dangerous. It took them an entire day of emergency treatment to get you past the critical period."

Out of worry, Carl advised, "The doctor said that you have to stay in

the hospital for observations for at least another week. You can only be discharged after your condition has completely stabilized. Your important, so you should listen to stealth is the doctor this time. After all, you are

the Schmidt Group's pillar!"

"Schmidt Group isn't the problem here. I don't want Mr. Justin to know I'm useless." Jameson massaged his temple.

"Others won't think that even if you're hospitalized. You can rest assured!"

All of a sudden, the muscles on Jameson's jaw became taut. His entire body went numb, and his arm shook uncontrollably.

"Carl... The drug... Inject it for me!" His voice trembled, his eyes bloodshot from the unbearable feeling.

"Mr. Schmidt! You mustn't!" Carl turned pale with fright. "You became like this because you injected this thing! You must quit immediately!"

Jameson roared, "Give it to me!

Quickly!"

"Mr. Schmidt! Refrain yourself for the sake of your health! I beg you!"

Just then, a knock sounded at the door.

“Who is it?” Carl asked fiercely.

“It’s time for Mr. Schmidt’s medications,” a female nurse announced gently from outside.

Jameson ground his teeth, quickly hiding his trembling arm under the covers, Heshör a look at Carl, signaling him to get the door.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2108-Carl opened the hospital room door with a gloomy expression.

A female nurse with an unfamiliar face stood at the door, holding a tray. She smiled, “Good day. It’s time for Mr. Schmidt to take his medications. It wouldn’t be good for his condition if he missed his dose.” “You’re not the usual nurse,”

Carl observed, his eyes narrowing.

“I was just transferred here yesterday. My last name is Thompson. You can just call me Ms. Thompson. The previous staff member met with an accident, and there isn’t enough manpower.”

Briar Thompson reassured them confidently, “Please don’t worry. I’ve signed a non-disclosure agreement. I won’t reveal anything I’m not supposed to.”

“Come in,” Carl said, still keeping a cold look on his face as he made way for her.

Briar walked in and placed the tray by the side of Jameson’s bed. As she was about to touch Jameson, he spoke frigidly, “You’re not needed here anymore.

My secretary can help me with the injection. You may leave.”

Briar was taken aback but obediently left the room.

Jameson couldn’t hold himself back anymore. With his shaking left hand, he held his right arm, which was also trembling. He had also lost control of his facial muscles. “Carl... I can’t stand it anymore!”

Carl was like an overindulging father who couldn’t bear to see his child in any sort of pain. Even though he knew that it would only be a temporary relief, he

still retrieved the drug. Feeling conflicted, he injected the needle into Jameson's arm, already marred by countless puncture marks.

After a moment, the tremors stopped, and color gradually returned to his pale face.

Carl sighed in helplessness and dismay. He was conflicted, unsure whether Justin had fulfilled Jameson's wishes or ruined him completely.

"Carl, take this medicine to Dr. Skye Parris for testing. Also, go and find out about the background of that new nurse." Jameson eyed the syringe on the tray with a treacherous gaze.

Carl nodded in understanding. "Got it, Mr. Schmidt. I'll take care of it now."

Carl returned to the hospital room a moment later, looking much more at ease.

He reported, "Mr. Schmidt, there are no problems with the medication. Ms.

Thompson is clean. Plus, that previous nurse did have an accident and suffered a broken leg."

"Okay. Good that there aren't any problems. You may be excused. I'd like to rest."

Jameson closed his eyes. His Adam's apple bobbed. He thought back to the day when Alyssa came to visit him. He could still feel her warm and sweet scent lingering in the room.

The drug made his heart race and gave him hallucinations. This was why he couldn't quit—he felt as if he were in Alyssa's tender embrace, with her watching over him, booking after him, smiling at him.

"Lyse... I really, really love you. You've always been in my heart. You've always been with me. You've never left."

Even if she hated him, he was still deeply satisfied.

Deep into the silent night, Briar clocked off her night shift and exited from the hospital's back entrance. She got into a plain, black vehicle and left.

Over ten minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance to a pitch-dark alley.

Briar hurried out of the car. She scanned her surroundings before?

entering aroMPV that was parked in the alley.

Briar was extremely excited that she met with Alyssa successfully. She looked as if she were « Duge fan»

meeting la Celebrity. “Wow... You’re meeting a Celebrity. “Wow... You’re more stunning in person than on TV!

You’re like an angel! The cameras didn’t do you justice!”

“Ms. Alyssa!”

Sean, who was seated in the driver’s seat, burst out laughing. He agreed with her.

Alyssa flashed a friendly and gentle smile toward her. She handed Briar a cup of freshly brewed coffee. “Here, häve some coffee and take a breather.” The content is on.

**“You’re too kind, Ms. Thompson.”**