

## Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2111

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2111-Without waiting for Carl to respond, Amber lowered her head timidly. "If it's a no, then... forget about it." "It's just driving a car. No problem." Carl didn't know how he should react. He lifted his hand and caressed the top of her head.

"I may not have command over the major things, but I can still make decisions over small matters like this. If no one drives that high-end Ferrari Mr. Schmidt gifted you, it will eventually be scrapped. That was also Mr. Schmidt's kind gesture toward you. Don't waste it. Drive it." Amber beamed. Yet, that alluring smile of hers was not reflected in her eyes.

She drove her red sports car toward Solana City's largest antique jewelry gallery. They planned to get a birthday gift for Jameson from there.

A crystal oil burner caught Amber's eye. The shop owner sang praises of her for having a good eye.

She smiled sweetly. Just as she was about to swipe her card, Carl jumped ahead and paid seven million dollars without batting an eyelid.

"We've agreed that this will be my gift to Mr. Schmidt..." Amber furrowed her brows uneasily.

"It doesn't matter who pays for it. It's the scolding from either of us." Carl smiled at her as he returned his black card to his wallet. "I'm glad that you are being considerate of Mr. Schmidt. Even if it's 70 million dollars instead of seven million, I'm more than happy to pay for it. Plus, it's difficult for you to save up that bit of money. Just keep it." They left the gallery. Amber drove herself and Carl in her bright red sports car back to The Millennium.

Carl seemed to be transfixed by her the entire way. His eyes were fixed on her the whole time. She didn't dare to make any suspicious moves.

She maintained her usual expression. However, she gripped the steering wheel so tightly that she might almost crush it. Tonight was her final and only chance!

If she still didn't get it, Jameson would surely continue keeping her captive once he was discharged from the hospital. He might even make her disappear from Solana City without a trace! A drop of cold sweat trickled down Amber's face.

Just then, a white car was driving toward her in the opposite lane.

Amber gritted her teeth and braced herself. When Carl was distracted she seized this opportunity to turn the steering wheel and step on the accelerator.

An earth-shattering boom sounded.

Amber's Ferrari smashed into the white car! Her luxurious car was crushed. Even the car's airbag was deployed. Fortunately, she wasn't seriously injured.

"Amber! How are you? Are you alright?" Carl was drenched in sweat.

He checked up on her worriedly.

"Mm... I'm fine..." Amber panted heavily. Her face was as pale as a sheet. Her fragile appearance tugged at his heartstrings. "Carlton, are you alright? I'm sorry... It's been too long since I last drove..." "It's alright.

All's good as long as you are fine!"

"Hurry on out to take a look... I'm not sure if the other driver is alright. We still have to handle this as a traffic accident." "Okay! Wait for me. I'll take you to the hospital shortly!" Upon saying that, Carl dashed out of the car.

Immediately after that, Amber unbuckled her seat belt. While enduring the throbbing pains in her body, she got out of the car quietly when Carl was interacting with the owner of the white car. She knelt on the ground, reached under the car with shaky hands, and scabbled around for something. Suddenly, her hands froze. She touched a USB that was attached to the chassis of her car.

"Amber, be careful!" Carl's eyes widened in shock. He wanted to grab the steering wheel, but it was too late.

Amber welled up with tears of excitement. Her eyes turned red as she clenched tightly onto the USB in her palm

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2112-The days passed by without any turbulence.

Twice each day-once in the morning and once at night-Briar and another nurse rotated shifts to take Jameson's medications to him and give him his shots.

Each time, Jameson would have his primary physician conduct routine checks on his medication. Even so, the results were identical each time.

There were no problems with the medications.

Before they realized it, it was the day before Jameson's birthday.

That night, determined to ease the tension between Jameson and Amber, Carl set off for the gallery to retrieve Amber's surprise birthday gift for him.

Jameson's hospital room was heavily guarded from the outside.

He only had a bedside lamp on in his room as he read under the soft lighting.

Briar knocked on the door and walked in. In a gentle voice, she said, "Mr.

Schmidt, it's time for your medications." "Okay." Jameson seemed to be in a good mood today. There was a faint glee in his eyes.

Briar had an earnest smile on her face. However, the look in her eyes was as sharp as a blade.

Jameson's face was elegant and refined. He was very attractive. If her brother hadn't suffered such brutal treatment, she might have ended up being captivated by him.

"I see that you're smiling today, Mr. Schmidt. Did something good happen?"

Briar asked while smiling.

"I'm getting discharged tomorrow." Jameson looked up as the corners of his lips curled upward in joy. He continued, "Because it's my birthday tomorrow." "Oh!

Really? Happy birthday to you in advance, then!" "Thank you, Ms. Thompson. I appreciate your efforts during this time." "No worries. It's my privilege to be able to care for you, Mr. Schmidt." Briar placed her tray at the side of his bed. She picked up one of the syringes, and asked, "Shall I help you with your shot today? Do you need Dr. Parris to cover for a quick check?" "No need. Just leave it here. My secretary will handle it when he gets back." Jameson directed his attention back to his book. "Okay. I shall excuse myself, then." When Briar turned around, her face dropped immediately. Then, she exited his hospital room.

Over ten minutes later, Carl rushed back to Jameson's side. "Sorry to have kept you waiting, Mr. Schmidt!" "It looks like something good has happened?"

Jameson asked with a slight smile on his face.

"Um..." Carl scratched his head awkwardly and cagily.

"Forget it. You don't have to tell about it if you don't want to. The plans for each year are similar anyway."

Jameson rolled up his sleeve and Jameson rolled up his sleeve and extended his tanned and fair-skinned arm toward him. "No matter how much I think about it, you are still the person that I can trust the most." Carl stepped forward respectfully and up a syringe from tray.

As Roar Cully, he injected the heroin into Jameson's vein. The heroin belongs to the 19th codise in the near lane area. He slowly leaned back on his headboard and closed his eyes.

All of a sudden, his hospital room door opened. A bodyguard stumbled in with terror written all over his face.

"M-Mr. Schmidt! This is not good! The cops... The cops are here"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2113-Both Jameson's and Carl's jaws dropped.

"What are the cops doing here? I don't care what you do. Just stop them from entering!" Carl commanded while he glared.

Jameson's bodyguard was drenched in sweat. "But... But they've already..."

Jameson lowered his head. He asked gloomily, "What's their team leader's name?"

"His last name is... Taylor."

Carl widened his eyes immediately. He looked nervously toward Jameson, who was looking emotionless.

Right at this moment, the hospital room door burst open, and Jameson watched Cyrus march in. He was casually dressed, and he had a frigid air about him.

"Hello, Mr. Schmidt. I believe I won't need to introduce myself again," Cyrus smirked coldly. That said, he still flashed his badge per his usual practice.

"It's been a while, Cyrus." The smile on Jameson's face was friendly and warm.

There was not a single hint of wickedness in his smile.

"You don't have to address me in such a friendly manner."

Cyrus was an experienced criminal investigator. He was usually unfazed by all the diabolical criminals that he faced. It was only when he was before Jameson that he wouldn't be able to conceal the hatred in his eyes. He couldn't suppress the rage that was surging within him.

"It brings me joy to hear Jasper calling my name. As for you, it only puts me on tenterhooks. It makes me feel uncomfortable and uneasy."

A barely noticeable gleam of viciousness flashed across Jameson's eyes.

The Taylors were people who knew how to hit a raw nerve and provoke him.

"I don't care what you're here for today, Chief Taylor. But Mr. Schmidt is currently unwell. His health will be affected by you people barging in like this. We can actually lodge a complaint about you for this!" Carl scowled. He couldn't stand others being so disrespectful toward his employer.

"Chief Taylor, whatever the reason you're here to see me, I'm willing to cooperate with you. However, I'm not feeling well at the moment. At the very least, do allow me to take my medications." Jameson looked sickly as he said that.

"Hold up!"

With an icy look in his eyes, Cyrus waved his hand. Two officers rushed forward from behind him. They stood on Carl's left and right and held him back. Then, they snatched the syringe from his hands. "What are you people doing?" Carl shouted as he struggled the best he could.

"Stop struggling! Otherwise, we will sue you for assaulting an officer!" one of the officers yelled angrily.

The look in Jameson's eyes turned dim. "What is the meaning of this, Chief Taylor?"

"We received a tip-off from a member of the public. You are being suspected of substance abuse and possession. We will be detaining you according to the law!" Cyrus fixed his eyes ahead of him and marched forward.

With a click, he slapped a handcuff around Jameson's wrists.

"Mr. Schmidt!" Carl continued to struggle. "There needs to be evidence in order to make an arrest! We will sue you for defamation if there's no evidence!"

A dense frostiness came across Jameson's eyes. Even so, he remained quiet.

"Do you think that we would've taken action rashly without any evidence? The fact that I can arrest him means that we have concrete proof."

Cyrus glanced down at the heinous man before him. He clenched his hands into tight fists. "Come with us, Mr. Schmidt!"

Jameson was arrested. As Jameson's trusted henchman, Carl was also summoned by the police to have his statement taken.

Even so, he remained loyal and protected his employer. Adamantly, he denied that Jameson was using drugs and kept his mouth shut.

In the wee hours of the morning the

next day, Carl walked out from the police station looking haggard.

Coincidentally, he bumped into Mr. Jason, the lawyer whom Jameson had recruited a while back. He had been waiting in the foyer for a long time.

“Carl, news about Mr. Schmidt’s arrest for substance abuse is now widespread!

Once the market opens tomorrow morning, the shares will definitely plunge!”

Jason exclaimed with a troubled look on his face.

“This is not the right time to be concerned about that. What’s so important about something as material as shares? What we have to do right now is to think of a way to get Mr. Schmidt out!”

Carl was like a cat on a hot tin roof. His voice had gone hoarse. “What did the cops say?”

“The medication that you were

injecting for Mr. Schmidt wasn’t any used for human experiments previously. It’s the drug that has serious side effects on the body!”

Carl was staggered. He gasped. “What are you talking about?”

“Previously, that drug affected Solana City horribly. The authorities have identified it as a new type of drug that was disguised as medication. The police have sufficient reason to believe that Mr. Schmidt has actually been taking this type of drug while he was hospitalized!”

The anxiety made Jason’s mouth feel dry. “That means that there’s a very high possibility that Mr. Schmidt

won’t be free from the accusations of drug possession and drug use.”

“That’s nonsense! Mr. Schmidt has been taking…”

Carl almost let slip. He broke out in a cold sweat. “Those were medications for his treatment. How did they become drugs? Something is off! Someone is joining forces with the police to frame Mr. Schmidt!”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2114-“There’s no use talking about this now! He was arrested on the spot with evidence right before everyone’s eyes. The cops are going to take a urine sample from Mr. Schmidt in a bit. If the results turn out to be positive, there’s no way that he’ll be able to clear his name!”

“It would be best if they could run a test because Mr. Schmidt has never touched that thing at all!” Carl exclaimed confidently.

He was Jameson’s most trusted assistant. No one else might dare to guarantee that, but he dared to.

After that, doubt filled his heart again.

How did Jameson’s medication get replaced with a drug out of nowhere?

He checked on his medications personally every day. Today was the only day when...

In an instant, Carl’s face went pale. He took out his phone with trembling hands and immediately called one of his subordinates.

Through gritted teeth, he ordered, “Bring that nurse, Ms. Thompson, who has been attending to Mr. Schmidt these past few days, to see me... right now!”

“I was just about to update you about this, Carl!”

The subordinate was shaking in his boots. “Ms. Thompson has left the hospital after Mr. Schmidt got arrested. She has vanished!”

Upon hearing that, the look in Carl’s eyes darkened.

At this moment, he realized that they had fallen into a trap.

After Jameson’s arrest, Briar was personally escorted by Jasper and Xavier away from the hospital as soon as possible.

Jameson might be a vicious man who deserved to die. However, switching medications in secret would be considered a crime of falsifying evidence if they were found out. Moreover, people from the Schmidt Group would be able to make the connection with her soon enough.

Alyssa wasn’t going to allow the same tragedy that had befallen Nina to repeat itself. Hence, she hid Briar at her own home-Heightsnew Villa. It didn’t matter if a ruler or the devil himself came. No one would be able to hurt Briar.

“Has Ms. Thompson arrived safely?” Alyssa asked Jasper over the phone. She had stayed back at Solana City with Sean to keep watch.

“Don’t worry. She’s doing well. She’s been chattering away excitedly the entire way after she found out that Jameson was arrested,” Jasper chuckled helplessly.

“Keep her safe. Don’t let anyone hurt her!”

“You can rest assured with me around.”

Jasper’s voice was deep and soothing. “I’m really worried about you being at Solana City on your own, Lyse.”

Alyssa laughed, “I should be the least of your worries right now.”

She crossed her legs in the car. She smiled and continued, “Jameson will never do anything to me. Have you forgotten that I’m the woman of his dreams?”

“Don’t provoke me, Lyse.”

Jasper’s breathing became labored. There was a hint of jealousy in his voice.

Alyssa’s cheeks flushed red. At the same time, her gaze was dark and cold. “Well, he can dream on.

Anything is possible only when it’s a dream.” Right at this moment, Cyrus called.

“You know that I can’t stand hearing this.”

“Jasper, Cyrus is calling. Talk to you later!”

After ending her call with Jasper, she promptly answered Cyrus’ phone call.

“How is it going, Cyrus?”

“Lyse, did Jameson really take drugs? This time, I’ve really put my future in the police force on the line to go out on a limb for you!” Alyssa bit her lip.

“If the urinalysis results show that he

didn’t take any drugs, we can only lock him up for 24 hours at most. After that, you’ll have to let him go. Not only that, but I will also be questioned and put under lots of pressure!”

“I don’t know if he took drugs or not. I’m also taking a gamble.”

Cyrus’ heart dropped. He lamented, “Lyse... You’re setting me up!”

“Don’t say that. Even though it’s a gamble, I feel like the odds of winning are really high, Alyssa’s gaze was fiery. “There’s no way that someone who sells that thing will not touch it at all. Since he chose to

waste himself away, I’m betting that he will end up completely wasted!”



Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2115-It had been almost 24 hours since Jameson was detained in the police station's interrogation room.

When he was at Kontina, countless people curried favor with him, sang praises about him, and sought favors from him. The amount of people who kissed up to him was outrageous. When he returned to his country, he ruled The Millennium at night. Currently, he was in complete control of Schmidt Group. He was an unparalleled leader whom many looked up to. He was surrounded by endless power, money, and pride. These placed him high up on a pedestal. It had been a long time since he was last put in captivity and treated disrespectfully like this.

Every passing second and minute felt like ages. It was excruciating.

More than that, it was humiliating.

"We're almost at the 24-hour mark. When will I be able to leave?" Jameson sat on the cold and uncomfortable chair in the interrogation room with his legs crossed. There was a chilling harshness behind his gold-framed glasses.

"What's with the rush, Mr. Schmidt? We have lots of time."

Cyrus sat across from him casually. His upright bearing was not intimidated by the person opposite him at all. This was perhaps an example of the saying that evil was powerless if the good was unafraid. "Plus, there are 15 more minutes before the 24 hours is up.

"How could I let the distinguished Mr. Schmidt walk out from here before the final second? I put in so much effort to get you to come in here."

Heaven knew how panicked Cyrus felt at this moment. His heart was pounding.

The results of Jameson's urinalysis would only be ready in ten minutes. If the final results showed that he wasn't taking drugs, he would have to release him and shoulder massive responsibility for this. Not only that but capturing him next time might also become a long shot!

"I get it now, Cyrus. You're just wanting to spend more time chatting with me. Am I right?"

Jameson leaned back relaxedly. A look of frigidity came across his pale face. He glanced at his watch with a piercingly cold gaze. "Let's have a chat, then. Let's talk about how you and Lyse worked together to set me up."

Cyrus' chest tightened. Word by word, he uttered, "Jameson, don't hurl accusations without any proof."

“Didn’t you also capture me here for a visit without any evidence?”

Any look of glee disappeared from Jameson’s face. A deep rage burned within his eyes. He crushed the paper cup on the table. “I’ve got to say, though, the coffee at your station tastes fucking terrible. If you’re tight on budget, Schmidt Group can fund the coffee beans for you people here.”

“Jameson Schmidt!” Cyrus’ eyes turned red as he shot to his feet.

“Why are you so anxious? I’m not even anxious. Unless... Are you trying to beat me up to force me to confess?”

Jameson crushed the paper cup into a ball. The veins on the back of his hand popped. “Listen. I’ve never done drugs. Never.

“You should take these 15 minutes to have a think about how you’re going to explain this to your captain, Cyrus.”

Upon saying that, he closed his eyes leisurely to rest.

Cyrus hit the roof. If he wasn’t in his police uniform, he would have pounced on him and ripped him to pieces!

Time continued ticking away.

There were five minutes left.

Jameson watched the second hand

move on the clock and lifted the corners of his lips into a scornful smile.

Right at this moment, the door to the interrogation room opened. An officer hurried into the room with an analysis report in his hand.

“Chief Taylor, the urine test results are out!”

Cyrus’ heart raced while the smile on Jameson’s face widened.

The smile froze on Jameson’s face.

This time, he was the one who became perturbed. He slammed the table and stood up. His eyes reddened.

“It’s positive!”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2116-“That’s impossible! I didn’t take drugs!” Jameson yelled.

Cyrus took over the analysis report from his colleague. He flipped through it and reconfirmed the presented results. He got so excited that the corners of his lips started twitching.

He walked over and slammed the document down before Jameson. There was a glimmer in his eyes.

“The law will not accuse any innocent person falsely. In the same way, it will not spare any evil-doers.

“These days, handling cases is more about the evidence than verbal statements. Although you insist that you’ve never taken drugs, there is hard

evidence showing otherwise. You cannot deny this!” Jameson looked at the results written in black and white. His ears started ringing.

When he was in Kontina, it was true that his business involved drugs. After all, it was a field that could reap the most fortune in the shortest time.

That said, he was well aware that it was something that would bring about eternal destruction if he touched it. Thus, no matter how well his business was doing, he never touched it at all. He truly abstained from it all these years!

So, how... How could he be positive?

All the blood drained from Jameson’s face. His forehead was covered in cold sweat, and his heart raced.

Suddenly, he came to a realization. His world started spinning, and he almost couldn’t find his balance.

It was the medications!

The medications that Justin gave him for his use all year round were problematic!

Perhaps it was because he was getting too emotional; Jameson’s hands started trembling uncontrollably once again. He couldn’t control himself, no matter how much he tried. “Hah! Are you still going to deny it?”

Cyrus stared at him with a frosty gaze.

abno he also noticed the abnormality. in the way that he was presenting. "Jameson, it looks like you are already severely addicted. You've developed a strong ov dependence on that thing, haven't you?"

"We've only detained you for 24 hours, and you're already showing withdrawal symptoms. It's obvious that you are a drug addict through and through. Why are you still quibbling?" "You... don't know... anything!" Jameson held onto his shivering arms hard as he glared at him furiously.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Schmidt. It seems like you've got to continue your stay here with us."

Cyrus narrowed his eyes slightly. The smile on his face infuriated him. "Though, this time, we won't have any coffee for you to drink."

Today was Jameson's 28th birthday.

However, he ended up spending it at the detention center.

Reporters who had caught wind of the news had gathered outside the police station. Carl and Jason were completely surrounded by them. No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't provide clear explanations. They were in a difficult position.

Alyssa sat in a luxurious car on the opposite side of the street. She lowered the car window and looked toward the hustle and bustle across the road. A confident look on her face showed that she had the situation in control

"Ms. Alyssa! Schmidt Group's shares reached limit down today. There's news bashing James@Dalkover the internet this Yeels so satisfying!"

Sean remarked while he swiped through the comments on Twitter.

He smiled from ear to ear.

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"It's not my style to have premature celebrations. This nasty battle is far from finished."

The expression on Alyssa's face was calm. However, steam was coming out of her ears. "It doesn't matter

whether the Schmidt family is destroyed or the Schmidt Group is in turmoil These are not important at all From the very beginning, Jameson has only treated Schmidt Group as a front for his filthy

business. He doesn't care about the corporation's survival at all.

“His final objective is to serve that mastermind behind him, He wants to use the so-called new drug to gain control over the entire Solana City!”

Chills went down Sean’s spine when he heard that.

“But, since he has been detained, we have enough time to tackle Chief Novak.

He will be the breakthrough for us to take Jameson down!”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2117-Jasper helped Briar settle down and ascertained that she wouldn’t be in danger.

After that, he traveled overnight to rush back to Solana City.

Worriedly, he returned to his home with Alyssa. The moment he entered the door, he heard the sound of Alyssa’s melodious laughter coming from the living room. She and Rosie were watching a television series together.

Jasper felt relieved. A smile spread across his face slightly. He draped his suit over his forearm and walked over quietly.

“Madam, you haven’t rested at all after such a busy day. Yet, you even made dessert for Mr. Jasper. It must be so tiring for you.”

Rosie plucked an icy cold grape and put it on Alyssa’s palm. Her eyes filled with concern. “You can leave these things to me. You should take the opportunity to rest.”

“It’s alright. I’m not tired. Plus, I get to focus on doing one thing and declutter my mind when I’m making desserts. It helps me to feel more relaxed.”

Alyssa smiled and ate the grape. She even fed a grape to Rosie. “It’s been a while since Jasper had a good rest too. When he comes back, I’ll have him eat all of it, take a shower, and have a good night’s rest.”

Rosie sighed, “You were the one who took care of his daily living at Seaview Manor. You didn’t rest a single day throughout those three whole years. I didn’t think that you’d still be the same now.”

Rosie couldn’t help but feel gloomy. “You should love yourself more too, madam.

Don’t be so good to him. You’re going to spoil him!”

Jasper stayed standing in the shadows. He pursed his lips, and his heart skipped a beat.

“He’s my man. Who else would dote on him if not me?”

The image of Jasper's captivating eyes flashed across Alyssa's mind. They have already been together for such a long time. She couldn't believe she would still have butterflies in her stomach. It was as if they had just started dating.

"Moreover, he's worth it."

Jasper's eyes welled up with tears. A lump rose in his throat; he had never felt that he was worth it. He simply thought that he was fortunate.

Alyssa screamed in fright to see Jasper standing there. The grape she was chewing almost fell out of her mouth. "Jasper? When did you get back? Why are you standing there silently like a ghost? You scared me!"

"I'm sorry. I wasn't eavesdropping on your heart-to-heart talk on purpose."

The couple walked toward one another.

They embraced one another tightly, just like two opposite poles of a magnet.

"Did you miss me?" Jasper placed his warm hand on the back of Alyssa's neck. He lowered his head and touched the tip of his nose with hers.

"You took the words out of my mouth..." Alyssa winked and grumbled softly.

"I missed you."

His breath became deep. Without waiting for Alyssa to finish her sentence, he said, "I missed much, Lyse. Very, very much." Alyssa noticed the dark circles under his eyes. His eyes were bloodshot, making him look worn. She knew that he wasn't lying.

With her fuzzy flippers on her feet, she tiptoed and wrapped her arms around his neck. She then planted a kiss on his lips.

Jasper wasn't going to be satisfied

with just a peck. Immediately, he pulled her into his arms. He caressed her waist as he parted her lips and found his way in until he had taken over completely. Even her breaths had become his and his alone.

Soon enough, Alyssa had melted in his arms. Her entire face flushed red.

As for Rosie, she had retreated to the kitchen a while ago to check on the desserts in the oven.

Just as their passionate tension was rising, Alyssa's phone rang.

In a muffled voice, she said, "Hold on. Let me take this call."

She felt for her phone in her pajama pocket. It was Cyrus, She stabilized her breathing quickly and answered the call.

"We have a problem, Lyse."

"What happened?" Alyssa and Jasper held their breaths.

"It's Jameson. He wants to see you."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2118-Cyrus clenched his teeth tightly. He became enraged. "No matter how we interrogate him, he simply feigned ignorance. After that, his lawyer told me that he will only start talking if he sees you." "Don't go, Lyse."

Jasper's eyes turned red. He shook his head slightly. "This could be Jameson's scheme. I cannot allow you to meet with him!"

"Why? Is my man being jealous?" Alyssa smiled. She moved her finger in a circular motion on his chest flirtatiously.

"Don't go, Lyse. I'm being serious," Jasper insisted in a deep and husky voice.

"I have to go. I'm being serious too."

Alyssa fixed her fiery gaze on him. "I have to take the bull by the horns. This is a practice that's passed down in the Taylor family. I can't allow this practice to end with me."

Cyrus came out to the foyer at the station to meet Alyssa. With heavy footsteps, Jasper accompanied her. He only stopped when he was no longer able to advance further. Jameson occupied a single room at the detention center. There was only a hard bed in the room.

Even though he was dispirited and being locked up, he still sat upright. His suit was neat, and his hair was tidy.

His face, however, was pale and grim. A dark stubble was starting to grow on his chin. This usually elegant man was now looking desolate and defeated.

He opened his eyes when he heard the familiar sound of heels clacking.

He looked out the cell door with a passionate gaze. Standing on the other side of the cell door was Alyssa, who was always in a world opposite his.

He waited and anticipated meeting his most beloved woman. "Hello, Lyse."

An endless tenderness came across his eyes. In a raspy voice, he commented, "That was really quick."

Alyssa's gaze was cold. She peeked at the surveillance camera in the upper left corner. Knowing that Cyrus and Jasper were watching her made her feel at peace.

"Didn't you say that you'd talk if I came? I'm here now, so speak up. Don't waste everyone's time."

Jameson's dark eyes were as gentle as the night. He gazed deeply at her. "You are still just as cold as ever toward me."

"Anyone with a slight bit of conscience will be even colder than I am if they found out about your evil deeds." The look in Alyssa's eyes remained unperturbed. She had put up an invisible wall of iciness between them.

"It's my birthday today, Lyse."

Jameson's eyes were filled with desire. He stood up stiffly and walked toward her step by step. "Can you wish me a happy birthday?"

A metal cell door separated the both of them. Alyssa looked into his eyes and remained silent.

At the same time, Jasper was watching this scene from the surveillance room.

He curled his fingers inward into fists, and the veins on his forehead were popping. "Don't worry, Jasper. This viper is locked up. He can't hurt Lyse."

Cyrus gave him a pat on his shoulder. "Even if he gets released, I don't think that he will hurt her."

"How can you be so sure, Cyrus?" Jasper asked in a rough voice. Rage was surging within him.

"They used to be really close when they were young."

As Cyrus watched the surveillance video, he recalled the days of the past. Regretfully, he continued, m "When Jameson was young, he was the Child who was most unwelcomed and neglected in the Schmidt family.

Every child in the Schmidt family had their own birthday parties. He was the only one who didn't. Mr. Victor didn't even know when his birthday was.



“Jameson spent his birthdays with Every year ye heran a done ton him she would also use the allowance she saved up to buy him presents. Lyse was his only friend.

“It’s a pity that the child who used to be so innocent turned out to be an vicious viper that has killed so many.

It’s really infuriating and regretful at the same time.”

Upon hearing that, another bout of pain spread through Jasper’s chest. His red-rimmed eyes looked like they were about to pop as he watched them.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2119-Jameson stared at Alyssa deeply. There was a gleam in his eyes that was so full of yearning.

“If you are the innocent and kind Jimmy that I once knew, I will send my sincerest wishes even without you telling me to do so.”

The expression on Alyssa’s face was frigid. She remained unwavering. “But right now, I cannot fulfill your request. Even if I forced myself to say it, it would not be sincere. It won’t mean anything.” Jameson smiled slightly. He wasn’t angered because of this.

“Do you remember the birthday present you gave me when we were young?

When my father chased me out of Solana City, I didn’t bring anything with me.

All I brought to Kontina was the gift that you gave me Do you remember what you gave me, Lyse?”

Alyssa clenched her hands into tight fists by her sides. She didn’t reply.

Of course she still remembered.

“There was one year when the kids at school were into toy car racing. Everyone had them except for me. At that time, I was ostracized and became their laughing stock.”

Jameson’s voice was gentle and pleasing to the ear. There was a twinkle in his deep eyes as he reminisced about the joys of his past. “Coincidentally, the toy car you gave me for my birthday that year was the one that I had always wanted. It was red in color. Do you remember it?”

Alyssa’s chest tightened. An inexplicable feeling of sadness spread through her chest.

She had never given him gifts for superficial purposes.

She attentively cared for and protected a soft-hearted child whose self-esteem was easily hurt.

“But, I know that it wasn’t actually a coincidence. You were just pitying me and showing me compassion.”

The fondness that filled Jameson’s eyes was a feeling that only belonged to Alyssa alone. “Even so, it still made me really happy. And the reason was you.”

“How I treated you wasn’t out of pity or compassion. I just hoped for all my friends to be happy.” Alyssa’s voice was strained as she tried hard to suppress the emotions within her.

“I really wish we could turn back time. It’s a pity that that’s not possible.”

Jameson shook his head. He looked as if a dark cloud had cast a shadow over his pale face.

“That’s enough for our catch up. Let’s get to the main point.” Alyssa’s voice was still firm and cold as ice.

“You were the one who set me up, weren’t you, Lyse?”

Jameson’s smile was still very loving. “That day, it was by chance that you saw me hospitalized. When you used visitation as an excuse to approach me, you have already started to make plans.

“You observed my every move in secret. You also bribed that nurse, Ms.

Thompson. You gave her a clean background and planted her by my side.

“Knowing my cautious and suspicious nature, you didn’t rush to act. Instead, you had that female nurse bring me my medications on time and dispelled my doubts slowly. Then, yesterday, you switched out my medication and joined hands with Cyrus to arrest me red-handed.

“It’s no wonder that you’re my beloved, Lyse. Your secret plan was flawless. I really admire you for that.”

“What do you mean ‘joined hands with Cyrus’? Cyrus is a police officer. It is the right procedure for a police officer to arrest suspects.”

Alyssa shot him a cold smile. “Also, slandering KS Group’s president is an offense too. Our Legal Department is set up for a reason.

“The law will not frame an innocent person. The test results have shown that you have indeed taken drugs. How are you going to continue denying that? How are you going to clear your name?”

“I didn’t take drugs,” Jameson argued firmly.

“Hah! Tell that to the police and see if they’ll believe you.”

Alyssa was filled with contempt. “Jameson, I thought that you were just nasty and evil. Now, it seems like you’re also a coward who doesn’t dare to admit what he has done.”

“Lyse, what I consumed was a type of medication imported from Mosgravia, which has not yet passed clinical trials. It really isn’t a drug. I swear.”

“That’s enough! No one wants to listen to your nonsense!”

Alyssa lost her patience completely. Her eyes reddened. “You tricked me into coming here. There’s not a single bit of sincerity in you, Jameson! From the very beginning, you’ve never intended to give yourself up!”

“Give myself up? I am innocent, Lyse. Why would I give myself up?”

Jameson narrowed his eyes and smiled. “It’s just that I missed you and wanted to see you.”

“Jameson!” Alyssa roared.

Before she could finish her sentence, a series of footsteps came toward them.

“Mr. Schmidt!”

Alyssa looked behind her immediately. She was shocked.

Carl and Jason walked over with an officer leading the way. When Carl saw her, he nodded toward her politely. He couldn’t hide the pleased smile on his face.

“Ms. Alyssa, thank you for your willingness to come and visit Mr. Schmidt. As expected, both of you are such close friends.”

In the surveillance room, both Jasper and Cyrus were staggered.

“What’s happening, Cyrus?” Jasper asked, wide-eyed.

“Jameson took drugs, and we found illegal medication in his hospital room. These are concrete proofs!

Don’t teNme that they managed to find a way to bail him out?” Cyrus’ temple throbbed, and the air of frigidity around him grew.

At the same time, Carl brought out a diagnosis issued by a reputable hospital and presented it before Alyssa.

“Ms. Alyssa, Mr. Schmidt did not take drugs. He has indeed fallen sick. In fact, he’s been sick for many years.”

Alyssa gritted her teeth. She snatched the report from his hands. Written on the paper in black and white was “essential tremor disorder”.

“Mr. Schmidt developed this condition. There isn’t a treatment that can cure it completely at the moment. When Mr. Schmidt was Kontina, he had to rely on medications to maintain his head each time he flared up. He has been living in much pain all these years. Other people might not know this, but I am well aware of it.”

Carl put up a devastated expression on his face. He continued, “When he returned to Solana Sit, he could only rely on this type of medication because he would be in a lot of pain when his condition flares up!

“We didn’t know that this medication contained addictive components that resulted in the positive results in his urinalysis. That said, this doesn’t prove that Mr. Schmidt is a drug addict. You’ve really misunderstood him, Ms.

Alyssa!”

Carl put up a devastated expression on his face. He continued, “When he returned to Solana Sit, he could only rely on this type of medication because he would be in a lot of pain when his condition flares up!

Jason chimed in, “Moreover, the police have investigated Mr.

Schmidt thoroughly. There is no record of him engaging in any drug trades.

They didn’t find any drugs in his home either. It isn’t justified to accuse him of drug use at all.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2120-Alyssa stared at Jameson in disbelief. She could feel her heart pounding against her ribcage.

Indeed, her scheme was flawless. Not only did she get Jameson arrested, but she had removed herself from the situation completely. She also managed to protect those involved in this so that their lives weren’t in danger.

Even so, she had still fallen short.

She never accounted for the possibility that Jameson was ill and that he was really taking medications to cover up his illness!

“Mr. Schmidt, even though you’re on bail, you will need to wear an ankle monitor and keep us updated on your movements 24/7.”

The officer opened the door to Jameson’s cell. With a calm expression, he walked out of the room.

He stopped in his tracks when he brushed past Alyssa. In a gentle voice, he said by her ear, “Whatever it is, thank you for coming to see me, Lyse. This is the most unforgettable birthday of all these years.” Following that, everyone from Schmidt Group stormed out.

Alyssa was left standing stiffly at the same spot. She had gone pale, and her hands were clenched into tight fists.

Jameson was bailed out successfully. Not only that, he stood at the entrance to the station with a haggard look on his face while he answered questions from the reporters.

“Due to my sickness, I need to take medications to keep my condition under control. Thus, the medications caused my body to suffer from side effects, and my urinalysis came back positive for drugs.

“I would like to sincerely apologize for troubling the authorities and overusing the public’s resources. Sorry for worrying everyone.”

After saying that, he gave a firm nod toward the cameras with a bleak look on his face. He was a leader of a corporation with a position of superiority. Even so, he swallowed his pride to admit to a mistake, which, strictly speaking, wasn’t his.

Who wouldn’t be moved to witness his attitude and broad-mindedness in such a circumstance?

Furthermore, Jameson had a graceful and elegant appearance. He was born with a perfect and unique disguise. His outstanding acting skills allowed him to give a convincing performance as an innocent man who had been framed and set up.

“Mr. Schmidt! Previously, there was news about what they found in your hospital room. It was the new kind of illegal drug that took Solana City by storm previously. What do you have to say about that?” Carl looked irate. He spoke up on Jameson’s behalf on the spot.

“Someone had secretly fabricated the evidence framed Mr. Schmidt, and delivered a blow to Schmidt Group! We have also made a report to the police about this. The authorities have officially opened a case to start their investigation. They will definitely find the person behind this and clear Mr. Schmidt’s name!”

The media had initially rushed over here to see Jameson make a joke out of himself. At this moment, they were swayed and filled with injustice.

The public's sentiments had taken a complete turn overnight!

Jason stayed back to settle the remaining business. Under Carl's protection, Jameson got into the top-end Bentley model.

"Where would you like to go, Mr. Schmidt?" Carl asked in a concerned voice.

"Go to The Millennium. I'll rest there for a night." Jameson tilted his head back in extreme physical exhaustion. He removed his gold-framed glasses and massaged his throbbing forehead.

After all that interrogation, his charming face looked even manlier than before, "illed to Schmidt Group tomorrow morning. I'm calling for an emergency board meeting.

"Schmidt Group has been turned upside down these past couple of days. The people won't be assured if I don't show up."

"But that's too tiring for you, Mr.

Schmidt! You haven't even fully m recovered yet, Overexertion is no small matter!" Carl felt extremely troubled and anguished.

"I don't have a choice. I always have to clean up whenever Lyse causes small troubles like this." Jameson smiled tenderly.

Surprisingly, there wasn't a single bit of resentment in him. There was even a hint of sweetness in his smile.

"Mr. Schmidt, I shall say this even if you tell me off or punish me. Ms. Alyssa...

She went really overboard with her setup this time!"

convicted if this matter isn't handled properly. What happens to Schmidt Group if its leader's behind bars?

Afso. Now would you explain it to Mr.

Justin?"

In an indignant tone, Carl continued, "You could very likely end up Visit [En.novelxo.com](http://En.novelxo.com) to read full content