

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2146-The call was from Jason.

Jasper's face lit up. He answered the call immediately. "Hello, Mr. Derullere."

"Mr. Beckett, there's been a major upheaval at Schmidt Group!"

Jasper had sent Jason's wife and son overseas and hired professional bodyguards to ensure their safety. Jason no longer had anything to fear and could now openly join forces with his savior.

"Right now, Schmidt Group has been taken over by the acting vice president.

Moreover, it has been secretly acquired by a holding company in Kontina. A company I've never heard of before," Jason explained.

A cold gleam flickered in Jasper's eyes. As an experienced businessman, he understood Jameson's intentions. He was certain Jameson was the owner of that holding company. It was a classic business tactic -repackaging oneself like old wine in a new bottle.

"Jameson is getting desperate as his dirty deeds are coming to light," Jasper said, his voice calm and deep. His mind raced. "Schmidt Group has become a risk to him. He cleaned up the mess his father and brother left behind. He was well aware of the tactics he used. He can't afford an investigation.

"The fact that his aide hired a killer has been exposed. Even if Carl admits to his crime, the police will investigate Jameson thoroughly. He'll still lose. So, the only option is to abandon Schmidt Group and escape.

"That said, he's only separating himself superficially. He set up a holding company in secret to acquire and secretly own Schmidt Group."

Jason let out a frustrated sigh. "That makes perfect sense, Mr. Beckett. Actually, I had this suspicion too!"

"Mr. Derullere, do you know where Jameson has gone?"

"I've tried asking around, but no one knows." Jason felt extremely helpless.

“Jameson only treated me as a tool to clean up his troubles. Why would he tell me something so important?” Jasper responded warmly, “No worries. I know you’ve done your best.”

“But while I worked for him, I did gather some evidence of his corruption and secret transfers of company funds. Moreover, I have a voice recording of him instructing me to negotiate with Nicholas. Revealing this could be a heavy blow to him. He wouldn’t be able to clear his name!”

“A voice recording wouldn’t work,” Jasper rejected adamantly. “They can’t be presented as court evidence. Besides, your career as an attorney would be ruined if it came to light. I don’t want this to be a lose-lose situation.”

Jason was deeply moved. “Mr. Beckett...”

“But like you said, that matter about him transferring the corporation’s funds is crucial,” Jasper’s voice was low and powerful. “As long as a thorough investigation is conducted on Schmidt Group, Jameson’s dirty work will be revealed.

Jasper’s voice was as low as the sound of rolling thunder. “As long as a thorough investigation is held against Schmidt Group, Jameson’s dirty work will be revealed. Then, we can arrest and convict him!”

...

The two female escorts were taken to the police station. The other officers locked down The Millennium and began a rigorous search.

Cyrus accompanied Axel as he searched frantically for any traces of Amber. He even looked through all the cupboards.

He couldn’t believe Amber would just leave to marry Carl. Yet, the cruel reality was right before him. He couldn’t deny it any longer.

“There, there, Axel. Even though Ms. Altman has left, at least... she’s safe.”

Despite his best efforts, this was the most comforting thing Cyrus could think of saying.

Suddenly, Axel froze. His broad figure slumped forward.

“Axel...” Cyrus looked on at his desolation, feeling horrible and helpless. More than that, it pained him.

Among the Taylor brothers, Axel was the one who had the most striking and engaging presence. He 1.n

was courageous, attentive and optimistic. He was someone who would take it i Stride even if the

world was ending.

Yet, this man before Cyrus was a shell of his former self He was alone ranger last in the darkness, almost invisible.

With his back against Cyrus, Axell asked in a hoarse voige "Isthis all"

that Ambler and I can be?"

"Is this all?" Axel choked out.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2147-Axel muttered, "I've saved countless lives. Countless people have survived hardships because of me. But with my woman, all I can do is keep her alive? Is that all I am good for?" Dejected, Cyrus pressed his lips together tightly as he shook his head.

He wondered what each member of the Taylor family had done in their past lives. Neither the Taylor brothers nor Alyssa had an easy love life. They all faced heartbreaking trials. Finally, Axel entered Amber's room. Out of all the places in The Millennium, this was the only one that felt like home. A lingering fragrance hung in the air, tugging at his heartstrings. Everything in the room remained untouched. The books on the shelves, the clothes in the wardrobe, the cute plushies by the bed it was as if Amber would return any moment. Suddenly,

Axel's gaze fell on the neatly folded sheets. A sharp pang of pain shot through his heart.

He moved toward the bed, his steps slow and heavy like a wounded warrior dragging himself across the battlefield. Each step seemed to drain him of all his energy.

Lying beside the bed was a neatly folded black jacket-the one he had given Amber.

Axel squeezed his eyes shut, tears welling up. He knelt beside the bed and picked up the jacket with trembling hands.

"Amber," he choked out, his voice thick with emotion. "Why wouldn't you even take this with you? How could you be so cruel?"

He curled up, clutching the jacket to him as if it were Amber herself.

After a long time, Cyrus, unable to bear watching any longer, turned and left the room quietly. Though he couldn't see Axel's face, he knew he must be crying.

After all, there was no shame in tears of love.

The next morning, the sun rose as usual, its illuminating A I face. Like a lazy et she stretched languidly as she woke.

W D "Mm... Jasper..." she mumbled, reaching out instinctively for the empty space beside her.

The drowsiness vanished instantly. She bolted upright.

"Jasper? Where are you?"

"I'm here, Lyse."

The door opened, and Jasper entered, still clad in his navy bluez robe from the night before. He strode to the bed and pulled a flustered Alyssa into his arms before kissing her on the head.

"Did it scare you to see that your husband wasn't around first thing in the morning, Hmm?"

There was a twinkle in Jasper's eyes. "I got up and went to the toilet."

Alyssa harrumphed, "You liar!"

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2148-Alyssa was simply teasing Jasper by playing coy. After all, she trusted him completely. However, her playful joke backfired. Jasper panicked, dropping to one knee with a serious expression. "Lyse," he declared solemnly, "I, Jasper Beckett, swear my loyalty to you. You are the only woman I love, the only one I desire, in this life, the next, and the one after. If I ever break this vow, may lightning strike me down!"

"Alright, alright, Jasper, I was just kidding!" Alyssa couldn't bear to see him like this. She tried to cover his mouth, but he grabbed her hand tightly.

“It’s true that I went out last night. I went to The Millennium with Axel and Cyrus.”

Alyssa’s eyes widened in alarm. Her voice trembled as she cupped his cheek.

“Oh my word, why didn’t you tell me? Did something bad happen?”

“Don’t worry, everything’s fine,” Jasper reassured her, taking her hand and stroking it gently. “Axel found the person who hired the hitman to kill Mrs. Novak.

It was Jameson’s secretary, Carl Moses.”

“You were still asleep when he called. I couldn’t wake you, but I was worried about Axel’s safety. So, I rushed over. I wouldn’t have let you go anyway.”

Alyssa’s heart melted. She cupped his face and kissed his forehead.

“Unfortunately, Jameson had taken precautions. He terminated operations at The Millennium and dismissed everyone. He, along with Carl, left Solana City overnight. In fact, they’re already out of the country.” Jasper gritted his teeth in contrition. “It was my fault. We were too late.”

Alyssa’s heart sank. “How... How about Amber?”

“She left yesterday. According to the female escorts there, she is getting married to Carl.”

“What? In that case, Axel-“

“Axel isn’t doing very well at the moment.” Worry clouded Jasper’s eyes. “The only one who can help him is Ms. Altman, and the only way for Axel to get back on his feet would be to find her.”

Alyssa’s eyes welled up. She felt terrible. “Amber... I’m sure it’s not easy on her.

It’s really not easy on her... I’m really worried for her...”

Alyssa had long acknowledged Amber as her friend and her future sister-in-law.

It didn’t matter to her how horrid her past might’ve been. She didn’t care about that at all. All she hoped for was that she could have a smooth and bright future with Axel.

“Don’t cry, Lyse,” Jasper soothed, wiping away her tears. “We won’t give up on finding Ms. Altman or helping Axel. Our priority right now is locating Jameson.”

“Since he fled in such a hurry, he likely wasn’t well-prepared,” Alyssa said, pulling him to sit beside her on the bed. She leaned into him and stroked his jaw. “Jasper, if you were in his shoes, where would you run?”

Jasper looked down at her, a loving smile gracing his lips. He felt captivated by her, like a king bewitched by his queen.

At the same time, he gave her question careful thought.

“If I were him, I’d go somewhere familiar, with people who could help me. I’m not a wanted criminal, so I wouldn’t need to hide. Even if I am there are many countries without extradition treaties with ours. As long as I have money and local connections, I could still live comfortably.”

“That’s a good analysis,” Alyssa agreed, resting her head on his arm. “I wouldn’t be surprised if Jameson escaped back to Kontina.”

Jasper furrowed his brows tightly. “If so, that makes things more difficult. It means that he is going back to his roots.”

Ultimately, Jameson first gained his success in Kontina. Kontina was the land that made him prosper, and more than that, it was his original lair.

“Even if it’s a long shot, we have to try,” Alyssa insisted through gritted teeth.

“We can’t let him get away this time! I’ll contact Miley and Jeremy to see if they can help track him down.”

The situation at Schmidt Group changed dramatically overnight, causing widespread unease. News of their chairman’s sudden disappearance spread rapidly in Solana City, making it the city’s hottest topic.

Three days later, Silas led a team from the Investigative Bureau into Schmidt Group’s headquarters.

Soon, news about the Investigative Bureau’s visit circulated everywhere.

This wasn’t just an upturn. It was a catastrophe!

Scott Baird, now acting head of Schmidt Group, rushed to stop the investigative team. However, the team had come prepared and couldn't be stopped.

"Everyone put everything down and don't move!" Silas barked as he kicked open the door.

Employees were frantically trying to destroy incriminating documents.

Their faces paled as the investigators entered. One bolder employee shoved papers into a shredder. Silas rushed over and snatched them away.

"Seize all the computers, hard drives, and documents!"

With Silas' command, his subordinates acted swiftly and swept everything up!

"Mr. Baird," Silas called out coldly, hands in his pockets.

"Yes?" Scott was stunned beyond words.

"We're here to investigate Mr.

Schmidt's involvement in a serious embezzlement, corruption, and bribery case. Please cooperate with our investigation." Scott wiped his sweat away. "F-For sure..."

"Where is Jameson's office?" Silas had an icy look in his eyes. He gave off an air of impending storm.

"Take us there, stat."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2149-Unexpectedly, Jameson's office wasn't locked. The team from the Investigative Bureau entered with ease.

Silas stood in the middle and scanned the room with a cold, appraising gaze.

His chest tightened with a sense of dread. The open office meant Jameson had likely destroyed any incriminating documents, making it a hollow shell.

"Mr. Schmidt cleared this place out a long time ago, sir. Are we... Are you still going to search it, Mr. Taylor?" Scott stammered from behind Silas, already slick with sweat.

Silas' eyes blazed with determination. "Proceed with the search, team!" he boomed in a powerful voice.

His team descended upon the office, taking it apart meticulously.

Years of experience dealing with bizarre cases, especially corruption, had instilled a relentless tenacity in Silas. Hiding a trail of dirty money was no different from hiding drugs; there were always creative methods.

Silas wouldn't be surprised if this seemingly ordinary office harbored hidden compartments or even secret tunnels. After all, a high roller like Victor wouldn't leave himself without an escape route, a double layer of security.

Utterly dissatisfied, Silas snatched books from the shelf, flipping through them rapidly, searching for anything hidden between the pages. He meticulously examined each book on the entire shelf, sweat beading on his forehead, but his persistence remained unwavering. He wouldn't be deterred.

"There's nothing, Mr. Taylor."

"Nothing here too!"

"Same here!"

His subordinates were very frustrated. "They must have cleaned up this office beforehand. We're one step behind."

Silas scowled, frustration tightening his chest with each labored breath. Just as he reached for another book, his hand stilled.

A black hardcover copy of "That's Capital" caught his eye.

At first glance, it appeared unremarkable. But upon closer inspection, a tiny pinhole camera was discreetly embedded in the spine, perfectly positioned to capture the entire office. The battery-powered camera had long since died.

Silas' heart pounded. He tucked the book under his arm and marched toward a stunned Scott.

"Mr. Baird, Jameson put you fully in charge of managing Schmidt Group. So, I'm sure that you know the corporation's businesses like the back of your hand.

Come with us and cooperate with our investigation."

Over the next few days, Solana City was in a state of volatility. Yet, the atmosphere at Heightsnew Villa was full of warmth.

When Briar sought cover at home, she made sure that she did not live there as a freeloader. She put her skills from her time working as a nurse at a department of gynecology and obstetrics to use. She helped Lyla prepare nutritious meals for Tatiana to ensure that she got all the nutrients a pregnant woman needed.

Indeed, it made a difference to be cared for by a professional.

Lyla didn't have to worry as much. She felt like Alyssa had brought home a precious talent who also happened to be a cheerful person.

Each day, she wondered how she could keep Briar with the Taylors. Perhaps she could offer her a high salary as Tatiana's personal pregnancy nutritionist.

Tatiana was less than three months

along, so her bump was not quite showing yet. Even so, Tatiana had grown a little plumper from the care she was receiving. She was more beautiful than when she was skinny, and she even looked a little more mature.

In the room, Alyssa and Tatiana were talking chummily.

Alyssa knew about the slight changes in Tatiana's body, so she bought a number of clothes that suited her figure. Every piece of

clothing was a limited edition so she wouldn't end up dressing the same as others when she went out.

Her brothers doted on her, and she gave all her love to Tatiana, her younger sister.

"Oh dear... Why did I gain so much weight? I feel like a pig," Tatiana grumbled.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2150-Tatiana stared at her reflection in the mirror, her face round and full. Discontent gnawed at her. "I... I should stop eating. I'm not having dinner tonight. If Sean sees me like this when he gets home, he won't like me anymore!"

"You don't look like a pig. Look at your slim legs and arms. You're pregnant, so it's perfectly normal for your hips to widen a bit."

Alyssa squeezed Tatiana's arm, her eyes shining with the anticipation of their growing family. She chuckled playfully. "If you go on a diet now, it'll be bad for you and the baby. Besides, even if you lose weight, your belly will just keep growing. What will you look like then?"

Tatiana was confused. "What?"

"You'll have thin limbs and a round bump, just like a beetle!"

Tatiana's face flushed red with embarrassment. "Lyse, you..."

"Alright, alright. I won't tease you anymore." Alyssa gave her a warm hug. "I know looks are important to women, especially for someone in performing arts like you. You've always dreamed of being an actress. I know these coming days will be tough.

"But don't worry. After you give birth, Ms. Thompson and I will help you lose the baby weight. You weren't prone to gaining weight easily before, so I'm sure it'll come off quickly.

"And forget about Sean! He's been swamped in Solana City lately and hasn't had time to see you. But the other day, I saw him looking at the pictures you sent him. He was completely smitten." "Lyse..." Tatiana felt so embarrassed that she turned as red as a tomato.

"I heard from Lyla that Sean has officially asked Winston for permission to marry you." Alyssa smiled delightedly. "Sean is giving all his possessions to you as your wedding gift. He even gave Winston his payslip. Do you know what Winston said?"

"He said nothing comes for free. After he marries you, Winston still has to promote him and give him a raise. At the same time, Winston has to pay your marital expenses too. Winston says that he'll just be losing money on all fronts!"

Alyssa burst out laughing, and so did Tatiana. After that, Tatiana became worried again. "Then... Dad wasn't displeased with Sean in any way, was he?"

"Oh, he's over the moon. After Sean left, Winston couldn't stop giggling to himself. He was just restraining himself on purpose."

Alyssa let out a soft sigh. With a twinkle in her eyes, she remarked, "Dad isn't as fit as he used to be. Even though he has never pressured us, know that he really longs to have grandchildren. FindNovel.net "So, Taty, you don't have to worry about anything.

You are our treasure. You and Sean will definitely have a blissful family. We will make sure of that.”

“Lyse...” Tatiana pursed her lips. A wave of sorrow rose within her. There was something she wanted to say, but she feared upsetting Alyssa.

“I know what you’re thinking, That

Don’t worry about me. I’m fine.” Alyssa lifted her hand and caressed Tatiana’s belly gently. Her gaze was warm and gentle. She choked out, “I have Jasper.

He’s all I need.”

Right at that moment, her phone rang.

Picking up the phone, she found Silas’ name staring back at her.

Alyssa knew about Silas’ team visiting Schmidt Group today. But honestly, she wasn’t hopeful.

Wouldn’t Jameson have already taken care of any evidence by now? If that were the case, it wouldn’t be of much use to go to his be company-Schmidt Groene a dead end, leaving a trail of destruction in its wake but offering no answers.

The only result of the prosecution’s investigation into Schmidt Group would be the negative impact on them.

“Hey, Silas,” Alyssa answered the call, her voice cold. “What’s the emergency Are you going to tell me.

that You’ve found evidence of Jamiper’s corruption?”

“No, we haven’t found any evidence of corruption yet.” Silas took a deep breath. in a chilling tone, he said, “But we did find a piece of murder evidence.”