

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2151

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2151-Alyssa sped away from Heightsnew Villa toward Solana City Investigative Bureau after hearing the news. Her striking Lamborghini came to a graceful stop at the bureau's entrance. As Alyssa stepped out of the car, she paused.

"Jasper?"

Jasper stood tall and imposing, wrapped in a black coat, beside a modest Maybach parked under a tree. The biting wind did nothing to diminish his statue-like presence. He had clearly been waiting for her. Without hesitation, Jasper hurried toward Alyssa. "Are you cold, Lyse?" He quickly removed his coat and wrapped it around her. Still, he thought it was insufficient, pulling her into a tight embrace. "The car's heating was strong. I'm not cold," Alyssa replied.

Concerned, she cupped his icy face with her warm hands. "Silly, I should be

asking you. Why wait outside in this cold? You could've waited in the car. The wind is freezing. Did you think it was funny?"

"I wanted to see you as soon as you arrived," Jasper said, his eyes filled with longing as he kissed her palm. "Besides, have you forgotten my military past?

I've endured temperatures below 20 degrees. This is nothing compared to that."

Alyssa's eyes welled up with tears as she recalled when they fought alongside one another. Her paralyzed pinky finger twitched subtly.

Shortly after, Silas arrived breathlessly, looking dashing in his court attire. "You look really cool, Silas!" Alyssa exclaimed.

Jasper agreed with a smile. "Indeed."

Alyssa gave Jasper's hand a squeeze as she playfully narrowed her eyes at him. "Oh? You're not jealous?"

She teased, "You used to have such a competitive streak, always needing to outshine everyone, regardless of whether they were close friends or acquaintances. You'd get

uneasy whenever I complimented someone else and quickly make yourself noticed. Now that we've been together for so long, are you feeling less of a need to compete?"

Jasper turned his head and kissed her cheek. "I've realized it's not about competition anymore. Back then, I acted out of insecurity."

"You were?"

"I worried wasn't worthy of being with you and that someone else might take my place. My insecurity was so overwhelming it often robbed me of sleep."

Alyssa pouted. "So now that you've won me over, you're complacent? Does it not bother you anymore?"

"No," Jasper said, his gaze filled with deep affection. He slipped his hand into his coat, giving her rear a tight squeeze, causing her to shudder.

He continued, "I've come to realize it doesn't matter how many people are drawn to you or if you ever change your mind about us. I'll always love and protect you. My heart will always be with you, even if we ever part ways. Once I understood that, everything fell into place

True love wasn't about possession or fear of loss. It was about allowing the other person to experience the world freely and innocently, like a child.

Alyssa leaned on his shoulder,

feeling safe and warm. But a new fear crept into her heart. She knew Jasper would always love her, but what if she lost him when their love was at its peak?

Silas interrupted their moment. "Sorry for the wait. Have you been waiting long?"

"We just arrived," Jasper replied. He opened the car door, kegpingrant arm around Alyssa. "Let's talk in the car, Silas.

"

The trio settled into the car, where the warmth of the interior contrasted with the tension lingering in the air.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2152-Silas, you said that Jameson committed murder? What's that about?" Alyssa couldn't wait to find out.

This afternoon, I went and conducted a search at Schmidt Group, which included a search of Jameson's office. I found a pinhole camera in one of the books on a bookshelf." Silas couldn't hide the tremble in his voice. He was still stirred up, even until now.

Jasper and Alyssa exchanged shocked glances.

"Was Jameson the one who set it up?" Alyssa asked, her eyes blazing. "He's a wicked man with many evil schemes. He might have been surveilling himself

while monitoring his office. That way, if he got dirt on a corporation's executive, he could blackmail them. It's his usual tactic, she continued.

"That might not be the case," Silas said, steadying his breath. With a stern look, he explained, "I brought the camera back and reviewed the footage immediately.

Guess what I found?"

Alyssa was like a cat on hot bricks. "C'mon, Silas. Quit building the suspense.

Tell us!

"The footage shows the entire sequence from Mr. Victor's heart attack to his death in the office!" Silas revealed.

Jasper and Alyssa exclaimed in unison, "What?"

Silas pulled out his phone, played the video, and showed it to them.

The video captured everything-Victor and Jameson's interaction, confrontation, and Jameson watching as his father collapsed in front of him. He even took away Victor's medication and simply watched him die.

The camera had recorded Jameson's incriminating words, providing concrete evidence against him.

"I'll only give you one option. You will draft an official statement that you are retiring because of your health. And then, you will name me as the chairman of Schmidt Group.

"If you disagree, I will broadcast this video outside of Schmidt Group's building and ensure every one of its tens of thousands of employees sees it by tomorrow morning."

Finally, the footage showed Victor's limbs going stiff, and his face went pale as he died right before Jameson.

Alyssa's eyes widened. She was overwhelmed. Not because she hadn't seen a dead man but because Victor was once Winston's close friend and an elder with whom she used to have a close relationship. Watching him die so helplessly made her feel terrible.

Jasper embraced Alyssa, his voice deep. With this evidence, can we prosecute Jameson for murder?

"We can't charge him with leaving someone to die. But the video recorded his threatening conversation with Mr. Victor before he died. That's a crime of omission. We can prosecute Jameson and prevent him from roaming free,"

Silas explained.

'That's great! Let's get an arrest warrant,' Alyssa said, hope reignited.

This pinhole camera was likely installed by Mr. Victor himself. Jameson probably didn't know about it." Jasper sighed deeply. "Mr. Victor was aware of his declining health and probably installed the camera as a precaution, not expecting it to capture evidence of his own murder. It's tragic that he died this way."

Silas, conflicted, added, "At least Mr.

Victor can rest knowing his murderer won't escape justice its better than seeing jameson death without facing any consequences."

Alyssa lowered her eyes, shaking her head. Despite the increased chance of legal action against Jameson she felt no joy. She wondered how different things might have been if Jameson and Lily hadn't faced such unfair treatment in the Schmidt family. Would all these tragic events still happen?

Would things have turned out differently if Jameson had grown up in a loving family?

Perhaps he would have remained the gentle Jimmy of his youth.

Just then, Alyssa's phone vibrated in her pocket. She took it out and saw that it was Miley calling.

Her heart raced as she answered, putting the call on speaker. "Miley, do you have any news for us?"

“Lyse, I’ve had my agents check all the ports and airports in Kontina.”

They found ameson’s private plane.

at Newant Airport in the capital!”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2153-‘Damn, Miley, you’re amazing!” Silas exclaimed before Alyssa could say a word.

“The women in our family are truly amazing!”

“S-Silas? I didn’t realize you were here too, Miley said, surprised.

“I think it’s a waste of your talent as First Lady to be looking into someone like Jamiper,” Silas remarked.

“Don’t say that, Silas,” Miley replied with a soft laugh. “Honestly, I didn’t do much. It was mostly thanks to the clues Lyse provided. I just followed up on them. It wasn’t a big deal.

I’ve been overseas with Jeremy for years dealing with the country’s affairs, and I rarely get to see you all. It’s nice to be able to help from here and feel connected to you again.”

Her words brought tears to the Taylor siblings eyes.

Thank you very much, Miley.” Jasper’s voice, gentle as a soft breeze, brushed against Alyssa’s ears, bringing a flush to her cheeks. “Once this is resolved, Lyse and I will visit you and Jeremy in Kontina.”

“Oh, hello, Jasper. For some reason, having you there makes me feel more at ease,” Miley said, relieved.

Silas pouted. Despite being the older sibling, he felt he wasn’t as reliable as his younger sister’s boyfriend. “What do you mean, Miley? Does Jasper make you feel more at ease than me?”

“I used to feel at ease with you, but things are different now. You’ve found the love of your life,” Miley said with a tone of elder wisdom. Years in politics by her husband’s side had made her behave more independently than most. Because of this, people tend to forget that she was only in her 20s.

"I met Ms. Emerson in Bernardia. You two seem very much in love. I assume she'll be joining our family soon?" Miley guessed.

Silas choked on his saliva when he heard that his face flushed with a blissful red.
"Indeed, Rose is my beloved."

"You love Lyse, but you can't juggle two loves simultaneously. It's only natural for you to focus on Ms. Emerson now, meaning you won't be as concerned toward Lyse as you used to, Miley spoke seriously.

Miley continued, "Although we are siblings, we can't be with Lyse forever.

Jasper is the one who can stay by her side for the rest of their lives."

"Miley..." Alyssa was deeply moved, intertwining her fingers with Jasper's.

'Don't worry about Lyse. I'll protect her," Jasper promised, pressing his forehead against Alyssa's.

"Thope you both marry and find happiness after this is over. Don't get yourselves involved in such dangerous matters again," Miley said sternly.

"Jameson has a tight grip here. He's bribed former presidents and is capable of anything," Miley continued. "Jeremy and I have always fought against his authority. If not for Jeremy's powerful position, he might have been killed without anyone knowing."

Alyssa's deep-seated hatred for Jameson was invoked once again. "That is why we must fight him until the end. No matter where he escapes, even to the moon, we must make him pay the price!"

"Even though we've ascertained that he's in Kontina right now, it won't be easy to arrest him. His connections at Kontina are far and wide. He has numerous subordinates following and protecting him, making it difficult for all of you to get close to him.

'Moreover, our country doesn't have any extradition laws with Kontina. Even if Cyrus sends his men to arrest him, or if Jeremy makes a way for all of you, I wouldn't be surprised if you all end up being hindered on all fronts."This content belongs to Nô/velDra/ma.Org .

'We're at the final stage of our fight against him. There's no other choice, Miley,"

Alyssa said with a determined gaze. "Even if it takes everything I have, Jameson must face the death penalty for his past crimes!"

The cold night was silent and menacing.

Jameson had reached his hideout in Kontina but soon realized he was in even greater danger -a trap he had set for himself.

Perhaps it was because of this stressful ordeal, on top of the extreme exhaustion and worry that Jameson ended up being admitted to a hospital not long after his return to Kontina. In addition to the tremors, he also threw up blood, indicating his condition had worsened since his hospitalization in Solana City.

In the dead of night, he lay in bed, sweating and struggling to sleep. The medications he took were causing severe stomach pain.

It hit Jameson that he'd witnessed Justin on numerous occasions taking a comparable amount of medication.

Jameson's body was crumbling under the strain of the drugs, while Justin had withstood years of this ordeal. How had he endured such prolonged suffering?

He would rather die himself.

The hospital room door opened quietly, causing Jameson to become alert. He slowly reached under his pillow, sensing danger.

Whoever it was wasn't Carl. Carl would knock and ask for permission before entering, but this person was acting suspiciously.

A possibility dawned upon Jameson. This person was likely someone who wanted him dead!

The intruder moved stealthily, pulling out a silenced gun and aiming it at Jameson.

Two shots rang out, followed by a pained cry that shattered the night's silence.

The assassin's gun wielding arm and right leg were struck. He crumpled to his knees with a thud. Jameson, already standing on his bed, glared down at him, his imposing figure casting a menacing shadow.

“Mr. Schmidt!” Carl, drenched in sweat, burst in with his subordinates. Relief washed over him upon seeing Jameson unharmed.

The assassin had been taken down on the spot. He knelt before Jameson.

“Who sent you? Tell me, and I will let you live,” Jameson demanded.

The assassin stammered a name, revealing a key decision-maker m Jameson had been Supporting in Kontina after the former’s return to Solana City.

“Okay, got it.’ In the next second, Jameson pulled the trigger. The assassin was shot right in his forehead and died instantly.

“Dispose of the body and clean this up before dawn,” Jameson ordered, donning his gold framed glasses with a relaxed air. “ve been back only a few days, and already, some are eager to take my place.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2154-Carl stared at the body lying in a pool of blood.

Cold sweat drenched him, and fear shook his frame.

“You’re already under attack after just a few days back.What should our next move be?

“Don’t worry,” Jameson replied.

“Before I die, I’ll drag these foolish, greedy idiots to hell with me.”

As the words left his lips, Jameson was startled.

His eyes held an infinitely dark and cold intensity.

He’d uttered “hell” without conscious thought, as if prophesying his own fate.

Did he believe his hands were so stained with blood and evil that hell was his only destination? In the silence, Jameson’s phone rang.

He turned away from Carl and his subordinates, facing the desolate moon outside the window and answered the call.

“Go ahead.”

“Mr. Schmidt, things look bad for you here,” his informant said, his voice heavy with gloom.

It was as if Jameson’s reign had ended, and there was no chance of recovery.

“It is what it is. How bad can it get? Just get to the point.”

Jameson let out a few dry coughs, his pale face etched with loneliness.

“The prosecution has searched the entire Schmidt Group. Mr. Baird and the head of the Finance Department have been taken in for further interrogation.

“They’re a bunch of opportunists and aren’t trustworthy at all. Now that you’ve lost your power, it won’t be long before they spill everything they know.”

“Like you said, they aren’t trustworthy. Besides, they’re just puppets. They’ve never been truly involved with the core of Schmidt Group. They won’t be able to spill anything.”

Jameson’s coughing worsened.

Carl hurried over with a handkerchief.

Jameson covered his mouth, coughing violently.

Returning the handkerchief, Carl glanced at it, and his pupils constricted in shock — fresh blood stained the creamy white fabric.

Carl dared not say a thing. He forced himself to hold back his emotions, stuffing the handkerchief into his pocket with shaky hands.

“There’s more,” the informant continued.

“Solana City police force has issued a nationwide warrant for your arrest.”

“What did you say?”

Jameson held his breath.

There was a metallic taste at the back of his throat.

“I don’t know why, but they linked you to Mr. Victor’s death. They must have found crucial evidence to get an arrest warrant.”

The informant paused, then probed, "Mr.Schmidt, did Mr.Victor's death really have something to do with you?"

Jameson closed his eyes, tears welling up.

The memory of Victor's heart attack and subsequent death flashed before him.He chuckled bitterly.

"What if I was? Countless people have died by my hand.One more doesn't matter."

With Carl's help, Jameson sat back on the bed.

"Our country has no extradition treaty with Kontina.This is my territory.They can't arrest me."

"But don't forget, two powerful people in Solana City want you dead.If they join forces with Kontina's police, you'll be in serious trouble."

The mention of Alyssa caused a sharp pain in Jameson's heart.

"I know.Thanks for the warning.Your services are no longer needed.Stop monitoring Solana City.Unless something unexpected happens, I won't return."

"Mr.Schmidt..."

"You've been loyal to me, so [I'll make it worth your while.I'll have Carl transfer a large sum to your mother.It's enough to live comfortably for the rest of your life."

As Jameson prepared to hang up, the informant said, "Mr.Schmidt!

Everyone says you're evil, that you killed your brothers and father. Even your childhood friend, Ms. Alyssa, turned against you. But I know you're not truly wicked. People will understand your actions if they know what you've been through."

"You're wrong," Jameson replied, tears glistening in his eyes.

He forced a laugh.

'I am evil, sinister, and egotistical. I killed my brothers and father I'm am gutter rat a viber in the dark. I've always been alone and don't need anyone's understanding. Goodbye.

With that, Jameson ended the call and turned off his phone.

“Mr. Schmidt,”

Carl said, “Kontina’s president is Alyssa’s brother- in-law. If they cooperate to apprehend you, you’ll be in a dire situation.

Don’t forget how we struck Jeremy in the past. He almost died in our hands. He’s been waiting for revenge. Now that you’re vulnerable, the president and First Lady will seize this chance to strike.”

Carl looked at Jameson, still sitting tall despite his serious illness. His heart was filled with a mix of emotions.

“You should perhaps leave Kontina as soon as possible.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2155-“It doesn’t matter where I go. I’d rather die than run and hide like a coward,”

Jameson declared.

He didn’t need anyone to understand him.

Jameson no longer sought Alyssa’s forgiveness.

Since she couldn’t forgive him, he might as well become a villain she’d never forget.

After everything, Amber returned to Kontina, where she and Jameson had met.

She was back in the manor where she used to live.

Nothing had changed except her.

Battered, bruised, and emotionally numb, she felt like she was living in a dream.

Amber was confined to the manor for over a week But she didn’t idle her time away.

Instead, she secretly searched the manor for the evidence Carl had hidden of Jameson’s crimes.

Carl didn’t have his guard up against her.

With no restrictions on her access to the study, she explored every corner, even searching Carl's computer.

Yet, she found nothing.

One evening, after showering, Amber sat at her vanity, combing her dark, silky hair, when a helper called from outside.

"Ms.Altman?"

With a cold gaze, Amber asked, "What is it?"

"Mr.Moses is back.He wants you in the study."

Amber looked at her pale, gaunt reflection, tightening her grip on the comb until] the teeth left red marks on her fingers.

She then wrapped her robe around her tightly and slowly got to her feet.

As Amber reached the study door, she heard clattering inside.

Her heart pounded as she pushed the door open slightly and peered in.

Carl was there, his white shirt and cheeks stained with blood.

With a furious expression, he filled a large box with valuables.

It looked like he was about to flee.

"Carlton, what happened? Why are you covered in blood?"

Amber pushed open the door, feigning concern.

She couldn't care less, but she had to act.

Carl relaxed slightly at the sight of her but couldn't hide his panic.

"Thelped Mr.Schmidt deal with some people tonight."

"who?" Carl coldly named a few people.

Amber's eyes widened.

She knew them.

They were Jameson's trusted subordinates in Kontina.

After he returned to Solana City, they handled his business.

These men were used to acting like tyrants, and now that their boss had returned, they probably had thoughts of retaliation.

"Everything should be fine since it's been dealt with, right? But what are you doing?"

"Kontina is no longer safe, Amber. We need to leave immediately," Carl declared.

He reached into his shirt and pulled out a cross necklace.

Amber recognized the cross.

However, she never imagined it hid a USB flash drive.

Carl plugged the USB into his computer and started working quickly seemingly transferring or organizing something.

Amber stared at him, her heart racing.

She finally understood why her search was fruitless.

Carl had carried the evidence with him all along.

He was incredibly cautious.

'The authorities in Cyrris are working with Kontina's police to apprehend Mr. Schmidt. We can't hide after tonight's events; the police will be onto us soon,' Carl said, his eyes fixed on Amber.

"We need to leave here as soon as possible. Mr. Schmidt won't be able to hold out much longer!"