

Can't win me Back

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2161

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2161-The next four days were ordinary but fulfilling.

Alyssa accompanied Jasper to visit Newton and spent the night there.

They even had a video call with Landon and Lauren.

The couple had already honeymooned in three countries and were about to embark on their next adventure.

“Jasper, Lyse, Jameson has now become a wanted man.

He’s escaped to Kontina, hasn’t he?” Landon asked, taking advantage of a moment alone with the couple while Lauren was with Jordan for her medications.

“Knowing you two, I’m sure you plan to head to Kontina to capture that bastard yourselves.” He continued, “I’m worried.

I want to be there to fight alongside you all!” “If you truly care about us, there’s only one thing you need to do— stay with Lauren,” Alyssa responded, leaning into Jasper’s arms.

Her expression turned serious.

“Remember, Landon, no matter what happens, you must stay by Lauren’s side.

Don’t falter.” She emphasized, “Don’t forget what you went through to marry her.

No one is more important than Lauren.

Not even Jasper.” Landon looked at Jasper, clarifying quickly, “Jasper, I wasn’t the one who said that, okay?” “No worries.

Lyse is right, though.” Jasper lowered his eyes and chuckled softly.

He then playfully nibbled Alyssa’s earlobe.

“If I were to choose between you and my wife, I’d choose my wife.

My wife is more important.” Alyssa was giggled, feeling shy.

Landon groaned dramatically over the video call.

“Jasper, that hurts.” “My sister and brother-in-law are in Kontina.

They will mobilize enough police officers to ensure our safety.

You don’t have to worry about us,” Alyssa reassured Landon.

There was not a single hint of fear or nervousness that could be seen in Alyssa’s smile.

“You and Lauren have been to so many places.

Don’t forget to bring souvenirs back for Jasper and me.” “Of course,” Landon replied.

After a pause, he added solemnly, “Lauren and I will wait for you both to return safely.” Jasper and Alyssa assured him they would.

After ending the call, Alyssa felt an inexplicable emptiness in her heart.

Her mind was in a daze.

“It’s time, Lyse,” Jasper said, putting his arm around her and kissing her forehead.

“We should go.” “Okay,” Alyssa answered him softly.

She pressed her forehead against his.

“I have only one request after we arrive—be good,” Jasper said, pulling her close and holding her tightly to show his determination to protect her.

Jasper continued, “I don’t know what will happen at Amber’s wedding.

Jameson might try to take us all down.

We’ve prepared more than ten predictive scenarios to apprehend him, but I’m still concerned about unforeseen issues.

So, don’t leave your safe zone even if I’m not with you.

Stay there and wait for me.” Alyssa clutched the hem of his shirt.

“He’ll try to take us down with him? He won’t.

Not as long as I’m there.

He won’t succeed.” Jasper felt a pang of pain in his heart.

He placed his hand at the nape of her neck and brought their noses together.

His possessiveness was evident in his increasingly labored breaths.

“He cares about you.

He really loves you.” “I know that.

So what?” Alyssa retorted, kissing him.

Her gaze turned cold.

“As the one involved, I must be there to end this.

Let me extinguish this evil flame of love with my own hands.” In the wee hours of the morning, Group’s private plane arrived at the airport in Kontina’s capital city.

That night, Jonah, Jasper and Alyssa didn’t check into any hotels.

They were escorted by the president’s private guards to the presidential office.

Miley! Jeremy!” Having been away from home for many years, Miley had become adaptable.

Despite being in the grand and solemn presidential office, she seemed very at home.

She and Alyssa embraced each other warmly.

“you had me on pins and needles, Lyse!”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2162-Miley kissed Alyssa’s cheek.

Her eyes were moist as she grumbled, “When will you stop making Jeremy and me worry? Stop getting yourself involved in all these risky businesses!” “This is the last time.

It won’t happen again,” Alyssa said, sticking her tongue out playfully.

“Miley won’t feel at ease if all of you stayed at a hotel, so she asked me to host you here.

In all of Kontina, the security at the presidential office is second to the royal palace.” Jeremy smiled warmly.

He still had the same air of elegance and nobility as before.

The only difference was that his sideburns had started turning gray.

Clearly, leading a country was taxing and taking a toll on him.

“Jeremy was the one who suggested it.

Though, he had the same thought as me.” Miley looked at her husband, Jeremy, with a gaze full of affection.

” He might not express it normally, but he thinks about all of you all the time.”

Alyssa sniffled, feeling moved.

“Thank you, Jeremy.” Jasper was also touched.

“Sorry for the trouble, Jeremy.” “We’re a family.

Of course our hearts and efforts have to be united at such a crucial time.”

Jeremy walked over and put his arm around Miley’s waist.

They gazed into each other’s eyes silently.

Although they had been married for years, their eyes still contained the same fervor as when they first fell in love and the sweet affection they had during their honeymoon phase.

“Miley, you’re making the people around you envious of how loving you both still are.”
Jonah was sipping on tea elegantly by the side.

His smile brightened.

“Dad and Mandy have always been worried about you since you married to Kontina.

Now that I’ve seen you, I can report back to them when I return and put them at ease.”
“Miley is the love of my life.” Even though Jeremy was a man of position and power, he was neither arrogant nor impatient.

He maintained the same attitude when he appeared before the Taylors.

He said humbly, “I will always remember how my heart skipped a beat when I saw her for the first time.

I also remember all the challenges we’ve been through from the time we met until we got to know each other and fell in love.

“More than that, I remember how much effort I invested just to marry her.

I keep all these in mind all the time, Jonah.

Of course I will treasure Miley.” Regardless of her status as the First Lady, Miley was now leaning in Jeremy’s arms, blushing shyly.

No matter how high their position as officials were, Jonah would always be their eldest brother.

Jasper pursed his lips slightly.

As a soon-to-be son-in-law in the Taylor family, he began to feel pressured.

“Jonah, when all of you return to Belbanks safely and meet Mom and Dad, please remember to say a few good words on my behalf.

Thank you in advance.” An embarrassed smile came across Jeremy’s face.

Despite being 40, he was still clueless when it came to relationships.

Jonah nodded, feeling relieved and thankful.

He teased, “Of course.

This is something you, Mr.

President, have entrusted me with.

Of course I will get it done well.” Jeremy didn’t know how to react.

“Oh, Jonah.

Stop teasing me.” With the presence of family, the stringent presidential office was filled with a warmth that it had been devoid of for a long time.

Even so, everyone knew this warmth was just the calm before the storm.

Jeremy summoned the presidential office’s head of security and the police chief to the meeting room to discuss tomorrow’s operation with Jasper and Jonah.

Although Axel had arrived in Kontina, he had yet to show himself.

Alyssa was well aware that Axel was under immense psychological pressure.

The closer he was to a battle of life and death, the more quietness he needed.

He needed to settle himself down, so he didn’t want anyone to bother him.

Along the way, Alyssa pretended to be relaxed.

But, in actual fact, she was on pins and needles and feeling very distracted.

Subconsciously, she had walked to Jeremy's study, and the door was slightly ajar.

Through the gap in the door, she spotted Miley in the room, tidying up the piles of documents on the table.

"Miley!" Alyssa was used to being casual before her family members.

She forgot that she was at the closely guarded presidential office and not at Heightsnew Villa.

She pushed the door open and entered straight away.

What are you up to?" "Hey, Lyse.

I'm helping Jeremy with some tidying." Miley continued what she was doing like a gentle and virtuous woman.

If it were any outsiders, she would definitely be guarded against them.

But Alyssa wasn't an outsider.

She was someone she trusted completely and didn't have to be on guard with.

'Let me help you.' Alyssa rolled up her sleeves as she walked over to the coffee table to tidy up the books that were lying everywhere.

"Thank you." Miley chuckled bitterly.

"Jeremy is good in every way except his life skills.

He ruins clothes when he does the laundry and almost burns the kitchen down when he cooks.

Even nowadays, if I don't attend to him when he attends events, he'd even button his shirt up wrongly.

He makes me worried to death." "I'm sure he has a lot on his mind, busy with the country's matters.

He has to worry about the nation and the people.

Perhaps he doesn't have the capacity to pay attention to all these trivia matters in his daily life." Suddenly, Alyssa froze.

Unintentionally, she spotted a stack of documents hidden at the bottom of those books.

Thanks to her curiosity, she couldn't help but pull those documents out from the bottom of the pile.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2163-Alyssa flipped through the documents and studied them carefully.

She spotted a red-colored heading.

Suddenly, she realized that these were classified documents.

Compromising classified information from a foreign state was undeniably unethical and reckless.

Regrettably, the damage was done.

She had already opened it.

Soon enough, Alyssa realized that the documents were likely submitted by the National Security Agency.

They contained information on some of the top spies who had harmed Kontina's national interests over the years.

These spies seemed to be on the run and had not yet been captured.

They came from well-to-do families, were industry elites, or held significant positions.

Yet, the crimes they had committed were terrifying, warranting sentences of death multiple times over if they were caught.

With her exceptional speed-reading ability and memory, Alyssa was a natural fit for a special agent role.

Her talents allowed her to remember every detail after reading a document just once.

When she reached the 11th document, her eyes dimmed.

This document was different from the others; it lacked a photograph where one should have been.

“Name: Felicity Whitaker “Age: 25 years “Former head of the royal family’s Special Services and member of the Kontina Secret Intelligence Service.

Stole confidential information, colluded with the enemy, and mutually benefited from it.

Sentenced to death for betraying the organization, subsequently fled from justice.”
Alyssa stared at the words on the document, feeling a tightness in her chest that made it hard to breathe.

“It has been over 30 years since this traitor of the nation fled by sea.

Despite multiple parties’ investigation efforts, there has been no outcome.

Furthermore, the statute of limitations has passed.

“Post -discussion, the royal cabinet has decided not to pursue the criminal’s liability.

Pending approval from Mr.

President.” The document bore the signature of Kontina’s king, Anthony Stewart, along with the royal family’s official stamp.

However, Jeremy had not signed it, perhaps too occupied to do so.

“Lyse? Hey, Lyse?” Miley noticed Alyssa looking stunned and unresponsive.

Despite calling out to her twice, Alyssa didn’t react.

She kept staring at the name on the document, feeling an inexplicable sense of closeness.

A Kontinian with the last name Whitaker, who escaped by sea at 25 and had been at large for 30 years...

The details matched her own mother’s story.

Could this just be a miraculous coincidence? What was even stranger was that the other ten documents didn’t have King Anthony’s signature.

Only the document on Felicity did.

It seemed to signal that this was an extremely important person and that Jeremy needed to sign his approval.

A relentless rush of blood pounded in Alyssa’s ears, drowning out all else.

Her heart hammered in her chest, a frantic drumbeat of terror.

The world was full of unexpected twists.

But when they started aligning, something bigger might be at play.

“Oh dear! Oh no!” When Miley walked over, she was shocked to see Alyssa looking at a confidential document that belonged to Jeremy.

Frantically, she pulled the document out of Alyssa’s hands.

“Lyse, we’re not allowed to look at this.

Even I must stay away whenever I see Jeremy approving these documents!” “I□I’m sorry, Miley...” Alyssa was in a daze, her once sparkling eyes now as dark as a black hole.

“It’s alright.

I don’t blame you.” Miley felt terrible as she seemed to have overreacted.

She went up and hugged Alyssa.

“You weren’t doing it on purpose.

It’s Jeremy’s fault for having such bad habits.

How could he leave important documents lying about just anywhere?” Alyssa saw that Miley had put the document away.

Suddenly, in a croaky voice, she said, Miley, I ... “”What’s the matter?” Miley studied Alyssa’s pale face with a confused look in her eyes.

In a concerned voice, she inquired, “You don’t look too good, Lyse.

Is it because you’re not used to this place? Shall I get a doctor to take a look at you?” “Miley...

1-1...” Suddenly, a thought came to mind.

Ultimately, she lowered her head defeatedly, as if she had lost all hope.

“I’m fine.

Don’t worry.” The gravity of the situation dawned on her.

Discussing it with Miley under these circumstances was out of the question.

Firstly, Miley was the First Lady.

She would risk being suspected of leaking the country's secret, which?

would harm Jeremy's reputation if word got out.

Secondly, if the woman mentioned in the document was her mother, she couldn't begin looking into it so rashly.

She was unprepared and on someone else's territory.

If she wasn't careful, she could cause a crisis or even be manipulated By Jameson or other parties with bad intentions.

Although Jennifer had passed many years ago, Winston was still alive and well.

Capturing Jameson was their most important mission right now.

She couldn't risk complicating the situation by introducing a new issue.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2164-Moreover, Alyssa still couldn't be sure if Felicity was her mother.

Acting on impulse would just bring even greater trouble.

"I'm sure you've been exhausted from the past few days.

You get some rest," Miley urged with tears in her eyes.

Her heart ached for Alyssa.

All of the Taylor family looked like rather solemn people.

But, in actual fact, they were all romanticists who loved being free.

They were willing to do and give anything to pursue a life and happiness of their own.

There was a kind of pompous selfishness about them.

Alyssa was the only one who shouldered the responsibility of an heir.

She gave herself willingly in treacherous battles in order to preserve KS Group for the Taylor family, which was also the business that Winston had built.

Alyssa had the gentleness, intelligence, and beauty of a woman, as well as the strength, decisiveness, and bravery of a man.

She was the chosen heir.

But that heavy crown was not something just anyone dared to put on; it was also something not just anyone deserved to wear.

At this moment, the door to the study opened, and Jeremy walked in.

“Hey, Jeremy.” Miley went up to him with a smile on her face.

Even though they had been married for years, she still felt the same bashfulness as when she was a young woman.

Jeremy scanned his tidy study.

He let out a sigh of regret.

With a tug, he pulled Miley into his arms.

“I’m sorry that my meeting went overtime.

We agreed to tidy this up together, but I made you do it alone.

It won’t happen again next time.” “It’s just a small matter.

No worries.” Miley’s cheeks blushed pink.

After all, being lovey-dovey in front of her younger sister made her feel shy.

“Jeremy, have all of you talked through your plans?” Alyssa gathered herself and put on the same expression she had before.

“Tomorrow, the presidential office’s security team and Special Forces will be at the scene to assist all of you with taking Jameson and his men down.” The look in Jeremy’s eyes was deep and full of concern.

“I told Jonah and Jasper not to show up at the scene unannounced in case any unforeseen situations happen.

But they refused to listen no matter what I said.

They insisted on going to the scene to take command.” “Jasper won’t just take command.

He will surely be the one who's the first to charge forward." Alyssa was also filled with worry.

No one knew Jasper better than she did.

"When that time comes, even though they will be going in with bulletproof vests on, the situation will still be dangerous.

But don't worry, Lyse.

I will do everything I can to make sure that they're safe," Jeremy reassured with a solemn expression.

Alyssa smiled slightly.

"Thank you, Jeremy." "Jeremy, with such a huge operation happening tomorrow, are you still going to attend the opening ceremony of that museum?" Miley asked anxiously.

"Definitely," Jeremy answered firmly.

"You know me.

If there are no exceptional circumstances, I will not change the plans that I've set." Miley said, "I'll go along with you, then." "Stay at the presidential office and watch over Lyse." Jeremy declined in a warm voice.

"Even though I'm leaving guards here, all the men are going out on that operation tomorrow.

I won't be at ease knowing Alyssa is here alone." Miley sighed softly.

She nodded.

"Alright.

I'll stay and keep watch over Lyse.

You be careful, then." Alyssa returned to her room, feeling perturbed.

When she got back, Jasper was walking out of the bathroom.

"I've run a bath for you, Lyse." A thin layer of sweat formed on Jasper's forehead.

He had the sleeves of his white shirt rolled up above his forearm, giving him a desirable look.

“Okay...” Alyssa answered without paying much attention as she walked toward the bathroom in a daze.

Suddenly, she was caught in a gentle yet firm embrace from behind.

Jasper crossed his arms to tighten his hold over Alyssa’s supple body.

She felt his warm breath on her neck, sending numbing tingles through her skin.

“Shall we...

take a bath together?” Jasper had a calm look in his eyes as he slipped !!

his hands under her top to unhook her bra.

He did so with such ease that it was obviously a part of their sweet life together.

Jasper.” If it had been any other time, Alyssa would’ve already been stimulated by Jasper’s teases and would have been quivering in his arms by now.

That night, her unusual calmness made Jasper feel ill at ease.

“Hm?” Jasper held his breath.

He turned her around to face him.

Is there something on your mind, Lyse?” “Jasper, do you think ... ‘ Alyssa’s lashes fluttered slightly as she asked in a raspy voice, “My mother, who had fled to Belbanks back then, could she be a wanted criminal who was fleeing from Kontina?”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2165-Jasper widened his eyes.

Truthfully, from the moment Alyssa entered the room, he had noticed that something was bothering her.

Hearing her question at this moment alarmed him.

He wrapped his muscular arms around her waist as he puffed his chest out.

He stroked her waist gently and asked, “What happened, Lyse? What’s with that question out of the blue?” “Jasper, I-I...” A troubled look filled Alyssa’s face.

“It’s alright if you don’t want to tell me about it.

We’re lovers, partners, but you don’t have to force yourself.” Jasper seemed to have a realization.

He pulled her in even tighter and rested his chin on her shoulder.

He nuzzled her longingly.

“My dear Lyse, you’ll always have the highest degree of freedom and liberty.

“Even though we’re lovers and partners, you still have the right to keep secrets.

I will not interfere or cross the line.” Such consideration from Jasper made Alyssa well up with tears.

She buried her face in his chest and started sobbing.

Distrust gnawed at her, making it hard to confide in others.

But he was her unwavering anchor.

If she couldn’t even tell Jasper her innermost thoughts and feelings, she would become extremely frustrated from having to keep it all in.

She might even get to the point of wanting to seek death.

“Lyse, don’t cry...” Jasper gently consoled her.

His voice had turned hoarse with worry.

He didn’t know what to do except to pat her on her back.

At the same time, he didn’t dare to probe.

“Jasper, I came across a document with a red heading in Jeremy’s study by accident...

It mentioned a female special agent named Felicity Whitaker.

She has been at large for over 30 years.

No matter her age or her experiences, they all reminded me of my mother.”

Alyssa buried her tear-filled face in Jasper’s chest.

His white shirt was moist, along with his heart.

“I’m afraid...

I’m afraid that the woman named Felicity is my mother.” Jasper’s eyes widened.

His hands on her waist tensed up slightly.

Alyssa's entire body was trembling.

Her soft voice invoked pity as she sobbed, "Dad has always been secretive about Mom's identity.

Mandy has also said that Dominic found Mom by the beach.

Everything seems to be interconnected with Mom in some way.

Could it be...

She's really..." "Lyse, what would you do if that Ms.

Whitaker turned out to be your mother?" Jasper uttered in a warm and gruff voice by her ear.

"I will get to the bottom of the truth!" Alyssa lifted her face.

Her face was glistening from the tears that flowed down her cheeks.

She looked into Jasper's deep eyes with her fiery gaze.

Without any hesitation, she continued with that same determination, "I will look into how the royal family's head O V. C of security turned traitor to commit such an unthinkable act of treason.

Jasper's heart raced.

He gave her another squeeze.

Firmly, he concurred, "Alright.

After we settle our grudge with Jameson, I will look into the truth together with you," "Also, there's another thing." With a confused look in Jasper's eyes, he asked, "What is it?" "Once this issue is resolved, shouldn't you ...

be like Jul and change the way you address me?" Alyssa pursed her lips.

Suddenly, her cheeks blushed pink.

A wave of warmth and passion surged within Jasper.

His eyes gleamed with agitation as his lips quivered slightly.

After a while, he intertwined his fingers with Alyssa's, and his eyes filled with tears.

Awkwardly, he responded in a hoarse voice, " Thank you for waiting for me, Lyse...

Thank you for giving me another chance." In the end, they ended up sharing that tub of warm bath water.

Perhaps it was due to the entire day of rushing around or the tension from the upcoming plans, but even after a romantic moment together in the bathtub, Alyssa fell asleep on Jasper's chest from exhaustion before he could even try to please her.

She hadn't even realized when she drifted off.