

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2171

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2171-In an instant, the entire church hall fell into a chilling silence.

Jameson's subordinates, dressed in black, rose to their feet, their sharp gazes fixed intently on the proudly standing Axel.

"Axel..."

Amber's pale face was initially as lifeless as a marionette's. However, Axel's determined smile rekindled life within her. Tears streamed down her face, washing away her exquisite makeup. Despite her makeup running, she looked even more radiant and genuine.

Carl, standing beside her, felt a tightening in his chest. Anger boiled within him, his eyes turning red.

His fury stemmed not only from Axel's interruption of the wedding but also from Amber's tears for Axel. It became clear that she hadn't moved on; she was still in love with Axel, while Carl had failed to win her heart.

"Don't be afraid, Amber. I'm here."

Beneath his black coat, Axel trembled uncontrollably, his blood rushing to his head. He cried out with every fiber of his being, "Nothing and no one else can ever separate us again. Will you marry me and be Mrs. Whitaker?"

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2171/2171 Carl was floored, and the audience was flabbergasted. This was a life-or-death situation, yet this arrogant man, who had risked everything on his own, was contemplating a proposal? Was he even human? Did he truly fear nothing, not even death?

Amber's waterworks didn't stop. She bit on her bottom lip so hard that it bled, and all she could taste in her mouth was blood. Deep down, she cried out, "Yes, Axel!" repeatedly, but the words remained trapped in her heart.

"Axel Whitaker!" Carl snarled through clenched teeth. His bloodshot eyes seemed to want to crush the name that held such significance for Amber.

Axel's fiery gaze was fixed on Amber as he moved forward step by step. He wasn't afraid of unknown danger. He wasn't afraid of anything. All he wanted was to get to her side quicker.

He wanted to pull her into his arms and bring her home. He envisioned a future with her, a family, and a lifetime of shared happiness.

Despite the tears welling up in his eyes,

“Stay there, Axel!” Amber suddenly shouted. “Don’t worry about me! Leave now!”

Simultaneously, Carl, his eyes burning with rage, drew a gun from his suit.

Without hesitation, he pointed it at Axel’s chest and pulled the trigger.

A deafening bang echoed through the sacred church, a sound of 1 murderous intent before God’s eyes.

As for that bullet, it struck straight at Axel’s heart. His pupils constricted as he stumbled.

“No!” Amber screamed in despair, lunging forward but held back by Carl. Her soul felt shattered, her vision blurring as the world crumbled around her.

Carl’s eyes were now blood red. A maniacal smile spread across his face. He had eliminated his love rival before the woman he desired. Could there be anything more thrilling?

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2172-“Don’t move!” Carl roared and yanked Amber into his arms.

His arm draped protectively across her front as he pressed the gun against her temple.

“Take a chance if you want to see your beloved die before your eyes!” Carl knew Axel was one of the top secret agents.

Facing all of them alone, taking Axel’s life would be effortless.

Carl had nowhere to run—Amber was his last shot at staying alive.

The woman he professed to love was now his hostage, a tragic twist of fate that seemed almost too absurd to bear.

” Axel... Leave me... Go!” Amber’s voice was resolute despite the tears brimming in her eyes.

“Don’t you dare touch her.

If you do, I will ensure you die a torturous death!” Axel’s eyes burned with fury and ice, radiating a palpable menace.

“Amber has registered her marriage with me.

She is legally mine!” The look in Carl’s eyes was feral.

He was choking Amber so hard that her face had puffed red.

He continued, “We were supposed to have our wedding ceremony, escape to a distant land, and live happily ever after.

You ruined everything.

You wanted to destroy Amber.

All this is your fault!” “Carl... Come back to your senses...” Amber’s forehead was covered in cold sweat as she tried to catch her next breath.

“Haven’t... Haven’t you realized? This is all... part of Jameson’s plan.

“He had you marry me and forced you to have this eye-catching wedding ceremony... It was only... so that... the armed forces will be attracted to you.

As for him, he will escape Kontina in one piece.

“He wanted to use... both our deaths... to trade for his freedom.

Did you think that you were his trusted subordinate and support? From the beginning until the end, you have just been a pawn he’s abandoning after he’s done with you!” “That’s enough! Did you think that I didn’t know these? I don’t need you to spell it out for me.” At last, Carl lost control and went berserk.

He bellowed, “What are you all standing there for? Kill him!” These were Jameson’s subordinates.

Logically speaking, they would heed Jameson’s instructions, not Carl’s.

However, with Axel’s appearance, they perceived the seriousness of the situation.

They each whipped out their weapons and prepared to eliminate him.

Right at this moment, two menacing figures dashed in from outside.

It was Jasper and Jonah! They had donned black outfits and bulletproof vests.

Their expressions were steely, their eyes sharp.

They swiftly neutralized Jameson’s men, who were poised to attack Axel.

Their shots were accurate and lethal.

Jasper and Jonah's competitive spirit was evident as they matched each other's bravery, agility, and marksmanship.

They were like typical men.

No matter the situation, they were full of vigor and eager to compete with not only their enemies but also with one another.

It was a pity that Alyssa and Julien weren't around.

If they were, who knew how much harder Jasper and Jonah would be fighting?

Amid the chaos, Carl slipped out the church's back door, still holding Amber as his hostage.

"Amber!" Axel threw caution to the wind and chased after them.

Police officers streamed in, surrounding the rest of Jameson's men and subduing all of them.

"Axel went after them on his own!" Jasper knitted his brows together tightly.

"The police have completely surrounded the church.

Carl can't escape." With a stern expression on his face, Jonah gripped tightly onto his gun.

"I'm just not sure if Carl would be so nefarious as to kill Amber.

Based on my experience, we should get the snipers ready." Jasper tilted his chin up slightly.

He narrowed his eyes and responded, I'm ready anytime." Meanwhile under the bright sun at the presidential office building, Miley donned boots and an apron.

She picked fresh flowers from the garden and placed them in a basket to arrange later.

Alyssa stood outside, soaking up the warm sunlight to ease her troubled mind.

Suddenly, her phone started vibrating in her pocket.

She took it out and looked at the screen.

Her heart sank.

It was an unfamiliar Kontinian number.

She had a bad feeling about this.

It felt as if a cold-blooded snake were slithering up her leg.

Seeing that Miley wasn't paying any attention to her, she turned around and answered the call.

"Hi, Lyse." A warm voice uttered her name in the same way it always did.

Yet, it felt like an icy gust had enveloped her.

She instinctively hugged herself tighter.

"I know you're listening, Lyse," Jameson chuckled softly.

He was calm, and he didn't sound rushed.

Alyssa's jaw tightened, her eyes narrowing with icy resolve.

IT miss you very much, Lyse.

Jameson's voice was slightly hoarse, his laughter soft and intimate, as if he were whispering in her ear.

"I believe you're thinking about me too."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2173-Alyssa's eyes welled up, turning red.

She felt as if her insides were being crushed into smithereens.

After a while, she replied in a shaky voice, "You're actually right, Jameson.

I have been thinking about you every second of the day.

I'm thinking about how you're going to die." Jameson laughed.

"You're so adorable, Lyse." Jameson's voice overflowed with affection.

If they weren't on the phone, he'd wish he could let everything go and give her a kiss.

"Even if you despise the person I am, I am still deeply in love with you.

So deeply in love that I can't escape it." "Would a sinister and cold-blooded person like you even know what love is?" Alyssa's glare was sharp, a feeling of disgust surging within her.

She enunciated, "Don't you taint such a holy feeling.

You don't even deserve to mention anything about love!" "T know how to love, Lyse.

I will never feel like I've made any mistakes, even till I die." Jameson's croaky voice contained the pain that he had been holding back.

"My love for you is the purest and most sincere of all in this world.

From beginning till the end, you are the only one I love and the only one I want." Alyssa closed her eyes tightly and took a deep breath.

She almost threw up.

"Since the beginning, you weren't the one Jasper loved.

He loved another woman.

You sacrificed three years of your youth to marry him.

You gave him all you had and cared attentively for him, but he had always cared for another woman.

He gave her all his affection and even chased you, his so-called 'wife,' away.

"You returned to the Taylors with your heart all battered and bruised.

You put your talents to good use time and time again and restore your identity as Alyssa Taylor.

For him, he only developed feelings for you after he witnessed these.

"What would've happened if you were still that obedient, quiet, and timid woman that stayed by his side? Would he have set his eyes on you? Would he have fallen in love with you? Not at all.

"How is this different from being fickle-minded, just desiring something he had lost?" Alyssa's lashes fluttered.

She forced herself to remain calm.

Yet, these ill-intentioned words felt like a sharp blade, cutting at her heart slowly but deeply.

“As for me, I’ve known you since I was ten.

I have never loved any other woman from then till now.

I have only loved you and you alone, Lyse.” Jameson’s husky and passionate voice reached Alyssa’s ear.

She could almost hear his hysteria over being unable to get what he wanted.

“For your sake, I can be a madman and take the fall.

I can destroy the entire world for you.

“My life has been filled with darkness.

You are the only one who came into my heart, the only one who’s alive, and the one I’ve always longed for.

“Jasper’s love is shallow, casual, and belated... How is that cheap love of his comparable to mine? How is he qualified to love you?” “Jameson, at this point, are you still trying to use such a lowly tactic to sow discord between Jasper and me? Just save it.” A bright smile crossed Alyssa’s face, and a fervent feeling of love dispersed all haziness around her.

“Indeed, Jasper has had feelings for someone else, and he’s hurt me before.

Even so, I still want to love him and be with him.

“You, on the other hand, do all you can to take advantage of others and spew nonsense endlessly.

You’re like a rat from the sewers to me.” Eventually, she completely disregarded his fervent heart.

She mocked cruelly, “Jameson, don’t you think you’re living such a pathetic life?” Jameson fell into a suffocating silence.

After a moment, he spoke gently, “Since this is the case, let me see you one last time, Lyse.

Will you?” Through gritted teeth, Alyssa replied, “In your dreams.” “who are you on the phone with, Lyse?” With a basket full of fresh flowers in her arms, Miley stood in the garden, looking toward Alyssa from behind.

“Did something happen?” “Everything is fine, Miley!” Alyssa replied, bearing.

A second later, her phone vibrated.

She received a text.

“Don’t be in a rush to answer me, Lyse.

Look at what I just sent you before you decide,” Jameson uttered in an alluring voice.

Alyssa bit on her lip and opened the text, only to see a high- resolution photograph.

The photo was taken from a bottom – up angle.

The person in the photo was giving a speech on stage in front of the public.

It was Jeremy, her brother-in-law! “Jameson, what in the world are you trying to do?” All the blood drained from Alyssa’s face, making her bloodshot eyes seem even redder.

“I’m warning you.

Do not do anything to my family members.

Otherwise, I will kill you with my own hands!” “Sure.

I will be able to rest in peace if I could die by my beloved woman’s hands.” Jameson chuckled fearlessly.

In a chilling and sinister voice, he added, “But, before you get rid of me personally, I will have Mr.

President wait for me in hell.

“I have installed and hidden four time bombs at the venue where he’s giving his speech.

Even if the cops were to go over and search the place, they wouldn’t be able to find them so soon.

“Plus, I can trigger any of them whenever I like.

Are you curious about how destructive each of them will be? Would you like to see it for yourself?” Achill ran down Alyssa’s stiff spine.

Under immense fear, her head buzzed, and the pain in her chest made it difficult to breathe.

Today, Jeremy had mobilized part of the police force to assist Jaspen and Johan and tasked another part with watching over her and Miley.

This meant there was a massive lack of police manpower available at the event venue.

If Jameson were to do anything to Jeremy now, taking his life would be as easy as pie.

“Mr.

President and your sister are very much in love.

If he died today, do you think your sister would be able to handle such a huge blow ? Would she have hope to continue living?” Jameson’s nonchalant tone emphasized the dark and threatening side of him.

Alyssa turned around slowly and looked toward Miley, who was completely oblivious.

In a ragingly hoarse voice, she said, “Don’t do anything to Jeremy.

I will meet with you.” “Excellent, Lyse.” Jameson smiled relaxedly.

‘I’ll wait for you at Rose Nursing Home on the east side of the west City District” His voice became deeper suddenly.

“Do not tell anyone, especially Jasper.

I don’t want anyone to disrupt our date.

You know me.

I won’t even know what I’m capable of doing when I’m mad.” With that, Alyssa’s phone screen went dark.

The call had ended.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2174-Amber was being held hostage by Carl as he retreated toward the back of the church in an attempt to escape. However, there was nowhere for him to run.

The church was surrounded by the police on all sides. Carl was already at the end of his rope. He was at a dead end!

‘Stop resisting!” Carl snarled, tightening his grip on Amber. Her face paled as she struggled for breath, her lips turning purple.

Amber rasped, “You can’t escape. It’s over for both you and Jameson.”

“Shut up!” Carl roared, his eyes bloodshot and body trembling violently.

Unexpectedly, Amber burst into laughter, her eyes filled with delight and relief.

With no other option, Carl dragged her up the ten-story old tower at the church’s back. All exits were blocked, leaving them trapped. The only option was to call for backup. If a helicopter arrived, they might still escape with their lives.

Carl called his trusted aides and subordinates, but none answered. It was as if they had all agreed upon this. ‘Fuck! They’re just a bunch of ungrateful bastards!’ he raged.

Amber laughed. “Did you really think you’re still the exalted secretary of the chairman at Schmidt Group? Do you honestly think these mongrels at Kontina would obey your orders?”

Amber’s eyes twinkled with glee, not hiding her disgust and mockery toward him. “You befriended them for mutual benefit and power. Now that those are lost, they’ve turned their backs on you.”

Amber added, “You and Jameson are finished. All that awaits both of you is just death!”

“Did you think that I did so for my own sake? I did it for us!” Carl insisted, tightening his grip on Amber. Despite her numbness, he longed to merge with her. Mentally, he was on the verge of breaking down.

“Do you know how hard I’ve worked to be together with you? Did you know that for more than a decade, I’ve been dreaming of becoming one with you? I wanted to marry you even in my dreams!

‘Amber... Why can’t you see my feelings for you? Why did you have to curse me? Didn’t I treat you well enough? Didn’t I?’

“All these years, I’ve been manipulated, trampled on, and ravaged by Jameson... He sent me to the beds of various men to reap profits and satisfy his personal desires.”
Update first at [NôvelDráma. Org](http://NôvelDráma.Org).

Amber’s heart burned with spite. She closed her eyes in agony as the lewd men’s laughter rang in her ears, and those repulsive images flashed before her.

“You... You’ve been a bystander for so many years. Has there ever been an occasion when you’ve helped me?”

Staggering, Carl’s grip on his gun shook.

“You were scared of Jameson-terrified. But it’s more than just fear. You worship him, admire him, and willingly submit to him. As for me, I was merely a reward you asked for after biding your time. You waited until I was of no use to him.

“After all, you’ve been his loyal dog for years. There was no reason for Jameson to refuse you.

“Carl, keep your words as lies to yourself. If you think you can lie to me with them... think again.” Amber ruthlessly shattered his affectionate façade.

*Amber...” Carl was agitated, furious, and hurt. In the end, he was rendered speechless.

Every word Amber said hit the nail on the head.

This time, he couldn’t even lie to himself anymore.

“Amber!” Axel was the first to reach the top of the tower. His veins bulged as he gripped his gun tightly, aiming it at Carl’s head. “Let her go. Don’t make me repeat myself!”

Amber’s wedding dress was soaked in cold sweat. Tears filled her eyes as she watched her beloved approach. She felt like she had swallowed a bloody nail.

She couldn’t speak, only shaking her head. She knew the word ” retreat’ never existed in Axel’s vocabulary.

“Damn it! Shoot me if you dare!” Carl laughed out loud like a maniac as he taunted Axel. “If you fire, she dies too!”

A bead of sweat formed on the side of Axel’s head, rolling down his rugged, handsome face. His heart thundered so intensely that he felt it might leap out of his chest.

He couldn’t let himself think about what might come next, or his hands would tremble, and his aim would be compromised.

Amber wasn’t just anyone. She was his, and Amber was someone irreplaceable.

He couldn’t bear the thought of losing her.

“What do you want?” A slight tremor in Axel’s pale lips betrayed his inner turmoil.

Prepare 200 million dollars for me within half an hour, along with a plane for Amber and me to leave this place!” Axel gritted his teeth hard.

Hiding just a short distance behind him, Jonah and Cyrus lay in wait for the perfect opportunity.

Cyrus swore under his breath. "200 million dollars within half an hour?"

That's an amount we won't be able to get even if we withdraw all the money from all the banks in this city!

"It's possible."

Jonah's striking face hid within the shadows. In a cold voice, he said, "I have that amount. Just take it from me."

Cyrus was floored. "What the hell? Can we be friends, Mr. Moneybag?"

"We're already biological brothers in this life. You can be friends with me in your next life."

Although this wasn't a time for jokes, Jonah still played along with his younger brother's sudden change in attitude. The immensely tense atmosphere eased up a little. "But we might not need that money. Axel would never allow Carl to leave this place alive."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2175-'But Carl is holding Ms. Altman hostage, and he has a gun in his hand. If his viciousness leads him to hurt her, things might not end well for Ms. Altman even if Axel shoots him dead on the spot!" Cyrus said as he watched the confrontation anxiously, his heart in his throat. "I've never seen Axel this frantic.

He's always been fearless, confident, and carefree. I can tell he's truly in love with Ms. Altman."

"Yeah," Jonah replied. He, too, had someone he loved. He could totally empathize with Axel. 'Passionate love and composure are rarely compatible.

The more you love, the more afraid of losing you become, and the less you know what to do."

"So, what should we do now?" Cyrus asked, worry etched on his face.

Jonah looked at the church balcony across the street. His eyes narrowed. "I believe justice will prevail, and he'll succeed."

After gathering flowers, Alyssa and Miley returned to the living room, arms linked. They began arranging the flowers in a vase.

"What's up with you, Lyse? Why does it feel like you have a lot on your mind?" Miley noticed that Alyssa didn't look too good, which worried her.

"Maybe it's just the heat getting to me after standing under the sun for too long."

Alyssa smiled as she fanned herself with her hands. "It's really hot here in Kontina. It's only been a while, but I've started perspiring already."

'I'll have the kitchen staff make some pudding for you.'

Miley wiped the sweat off of Alyssa's forehead gently. She let out a helpless chuckle. "That's how it is here. It's summer all year round. The climate can't compare with our home country's. It also took me a while to get used to it."

Unbeknownst to Miley, Alyssa wasn't sweating from the heat. That was actually cold sweat that had formed on her forehead!

"Miley, I want to have pudding that you make.' Alyssa clung onto Miley's arm and swung it back and forth, acting coy. "When I go home, who knows when I can taste something you make? Please make it for me!"

"It's just pudding. Do you have to be so dramatic?' Miley teased, but she doted on Alyssa very much. She pinched her nose and said, "I'll go make it for you, then. Wait for me. When I return, we can arrange the flowers and put them in Jeremy's study. He likes fresh flowers, so he'll cheer up after he comes back and sees them." Update first at NôvelDráma.Org.

"Sure thing! Alright then, I'll wait for you."

The unsuspecting Miley left smiling ear to ear.

The moment she turned around, Alyssa's smile froze. She curled her fingers into balls of fists.

Half an hour later, Miley carried the pudding she had made and gleefully returned to the living room. She was afraid that having just the pudding would be too boring, so she also made some salted caramel on the side to satiate Alyssa's taste buds.

However, she found the living room completely empty. There was only a basket of fresh flowers on the tea table. "Lyse? Lyse?"

Miley spent a long time searching inside and outside the building. She also inquired with the helpers, who said they hadn't seen Alyssa.

Miley panicked and immediately summoned the head of the security team.

"Where's my younger sister?"

*Ms. Alyssa drove out half an hour ago, Madam President." The head of security looked shocked. He asked, "You didn't know that?"

“What did you say?”

Miley was usually kind, friendly, and forgiving toward others. At this moment, though, she couldn't hold back her anger. “What did I tell all of you? I said that you must keep an eye on Alyssa. Is this how you and your team work?” *Please calm down, Madam President.”

“On it, Madam President!” Then, the head of security asked, “D-Do we need to inform Mr. President...”

The head of security realized something bad had happened and broke out in a cold sweat. ‘Before Mr.

President left, he asked us to ensure both of your safety here. But he didn't Cor say we had to put Ms. Alyssa un house arrest and forbid her from leaving. Moreover, when Ms. Alyssa left, she even said that she had gotten your approval ... ” “You fools!”

Miley was so pissed that her forehead felt hot. Her eyes turned red. “Go and look into it immediately.

Check the car plate number and the surveillance footage. Locate Alyssa this instant! You will all be responsible if we're unable to find her.”

Miley paced anxiously. Her mind was in a muddle.

Jeremy was currently attending an important event. Jonah, Jasper, and the rest faced an even more daunting situation. She couldn't distract them.

“Don't inform anyone else for now. Go and track my sister down immediately.

Activate the Third Eye!”

*Activating the Third Eye requires Mr. President's written approval...

“I am the First Lady. I have the right to exercise my authority.”

With a ferocious glare and an air of command, she did not take no for an answer ” I will bear the consequences. All you need to do is to do as I say!”