

# **CAN'T WIN ME BACK**

## **Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2180**

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2180-The rooftop air was so thick it felt stagnant.

Overwhelming pressure and fear made Carl tremble.

Even his gun-holding hand shook uncontrollably.

He hesitated to disengage the safety, fearing a panicked misfire.

Even now, with no way out, he had never thought of taking Amber's life.

As long as there was a sliver of hope, he wanted to take Amber away with him.

Tragedy was imminent, and he knew it was now every man for himself.

Jameson no longer cared about him.

At a crucial juncture, Jameson would even sell him out.

Thus, he had prepared himself beforehand.

He was confident in his wits and ability to escape unpunished to a faraway land.

Amber had brought him to this state.

He wanted to give the woman he loved a wedding—a beautiful beginning.

Even a rat in the sewers craves the sun for a moment.

So, he wanted Amber to live.

He had to keep her alive.

Otherwise, all he had invested would turn to dust! Suddenly, Amber burst out laughing.

Her reddened eyes were alluring.

In a shaky voice, Carl asked, "Why are you laughing, Amber?" "I'm laughing at you.

You play the brilliant strategist before Jameson.

You make yourself look like you're brilliant and capable.

But, in actual fact, you are just a horny fool who didn't even know that I've used you and sold you out." Amber's eyes glistened brightly, her gaze piercing Carl's heart.

"I hate you, Carl.

I hate you to the bone.

You thought you saved me? "Did you think that I agreed to marry you because I cared for you and was grateful toward you? No, you're wrong.

I just wanted you to join Jameson in hell.

Every moment with you was torture, a constant source of disgust." Carl's blood ran cold, then surged to his head, making his head throb.

"That's impossible.

Why?" He knew she didn't love him and likely didn't even harbor the slightest feelings for him.

But her willingness to marry him and leave with him suggested at least neutrality.

"The video of Nicholas stabbing and murdering the victim was taken thanks to Wesley, who followed him secretly for over two months.

Not only was he my comrade, but he was also my only hope within The Millennium to continue living on.

He was my only friend." Amber recalled Wesley's horrible death in the basement.

As she remembered his silent last words, she couldn't help but tear up again.

Fury filled her heart.

"Wesley gave his own life for that piece of evidence.

Right before his death, he communicated with me via Morse code to tell me that the evidence was in the garage, underneath the chassis of my red sports car.

"I tricked you into going out with me that day.

It wasn't to prepare any damn birthday present for Jameson.

Rather, it was so that I could get my hands on the evidence of Nicholas' crime!"

Axel stood a few steps away, fixing his fiery gaze on Amber.

His heart was racing, and he had to force back his tears.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that his so-called love was just a fantasy, a pie in the sky.

It was so shallow, weak and ridiculous.

The woman he loved had been suffering daily in a hell on earth.

Time and time again, she sacrificed herself and endured humiliation as she fought battles of wits and courage with this bunch of devils.

As for him, he did all he could, as if he was capable of doing anything.

Yet, he was unable to rescue the woman he loved out of her suffering or to pull her out of the abyss.

He was useless.

He was just a useless piece of trash! “I have never wanted to be with you.”

Amber’s bloodshot eyes were full of hatred.

Her every word pierced through Carl’s heart.

“I came to Kontina to get married to you only to win your trust so that you would let down your guard completely with me.

“You’ve kept evidence of Jameson’s heinous crimes throughout the years in that cross around your neck.

You hid it right in plain sight.

That night, when I seduced you and invited you to bed with me, it was only so that I could steal that piece of evidence.” “Amber ...

You...

You’re a heartless woman!” The veins on Carl’s temples were popping.

At this very moment, his lighthouse of hope and trust, which he had toiled to build, collapsed.

“Amber...

Amber...” Axel broke down completely.

His vision was blurry as tears fell from his eyes like rain.

Only those who knew Axel well would understand how precious his tears were.

Over 30 years, this bruised and battered woman, who was outcasted by the rest of the world, was the sole recipient of his heart and tears.

“Carl, in my eyes, you are in no way different from Jameson.

Moreover, you’ve committed many evil deeds and bloodied your hands.

How dare you fantasize about me having any feelings for you? Don’t you think that it’s very absurd of you?” Amber’s laughter echoed boisterously through the air.

She decided to burn her bridges like this because she had already given up on living.

As much as she knew Axel was waiting for her, she didn’t want to live on.

He deserved someone better, and she could not hold him back like this.

She was simply a flower of evil cultivated from the soils of darkness.

After leaving the greenhouse of wickedness, her only wish before she wilted was to drag Carl down to hell with her.

“Amber...

I’ve been so good to you...

How dare you betray me? I can’t believe that you’ve been lying to me the whole time!”