

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2182-The intense confrontation had finally ended.

Despite the grave danger, everyone escaped unharmed.

The sole exception was Carl, a key member of Jameson's team, who was fatally shot.

His death marked the complete downfall of Jameson's reign of terror, which had lasted nearly a decade.

Now, the only task remaining was to bring that viper, Jameson, to justice.

Axel accompanied Amber to the hospital.

Police secured the crime scene, keeping reporters at bay.

Jasper exited the church and reconvened with Jonah and Cyrus.

"That was such a dangerous situation.

Thank goodness you were here this time, Jasper!" Cyrus approached him immediately.

Feeling extremely moved, he gave Jasper a bear hug.

"Thank you, Jasper." Jonah, too, shot him a smile of admiration and gratitude.

Jasper lifted his hand and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

"T didn't do much.

If it wasn't for Axel's agility in going up and grabbing onto Amber in time, she might've ended up falling to her death." His gaze was fiery.

A surge of emotions coursed through him.

After years of ordinary life, pulling the trigger had rekindled the fierce spirit he'd felt fighting terrorists at Luminara.

A familiar image of a slender figure fighting beside him flashed through his mind.

Strange as it was, his being was greatly encouraged, allowing him to fire with deadly accuracy.

"Don't worry, Jasper." Cyrus chuckled as he stepped forward and gave Jasper a pat on his broad shoulder.

"When we return, we'll brag to Lyse about your heroic deed nonstop, so much so that she would even be able to dream about how cool you looked when you fired that headshot!" Jonah furrowed his brows, unsure how to react.

Them Taylors were capable of going against a powerful army if they were serious about it.

On the flip side, they could get pretty crazy when they were out of their minds.

"That's not necessary, Cyrus.

I just did my job." Jasper smiled slightly.

Yet, his eyes held a spark of joy.

He couldn't wait to share this thrilling experience with Alyssa.

“Let’s get back to the presidential office.

Miley and Lyse must be worried sick,” Jonah said.

“Let me first give Lyse a call to tell her that we’re all safe.” Jasper couldn’t conceal the look of anticipation on his handsome face.

He took his phone out and called Alyssa, only to hear a cold, automated message.

“The number you are trying to reach is currently switched off.

Please try again later.” Stunned, Jasper frowned and tried again, but the result was the same.

For some reason, he felt short of air.

A series of painful pricks surged deep in his heart, as if a virus were spreading rapidly through his insides, reaching the ends of every nerve in his body.

The hand holding his phone began to tremble uncontrollably.

Jonah noticed something amiss in Jasper’s expression.

Immediately, he asked, in a concerned voice, “What’s wrong, Jasper?” “Jonah, Lyse’s phone is switched off,” Jasper answered in a hoarse voice, his heart pounding.

“It’s switched off?” Cyrus blinked.

“Perhaps it ran out of battery?” “Lyse and I live together.

I know her habits well,” Jasper said, his heart racing.

He had a bad feeling a bout this.

A chill ran up his spine.

He added, "She never turns her phone off, even when sleeping.

It's on vibrate.

She would never put her phone in silent mode.

And now, we're overseas on a dangerous mission.

There's no way she would turn it off when she and Miley are waiting for us at the presidential office." Jonah and Cyrus looked at one another.

All of a sudden, they became alarmed too.

"I don't feel good about this, Jonah.

I need to get back to the presidential office now!" Jasper's voice tensed. !!

and his eyes reddened with agitation.

"Don't panic, Jasper.

In the meantime, let's call Miley to get confirmation on Lyse's status."