

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2183-Jonah placed his hand firmly on Jasper's shoulder and gave it a squeeze.

"The presidential office and royal palace are the safest places in all of Kontina.

Plus, Lyse is together with Miley.

If anything happened to Lyse, Miley would've already called us.

Don't worry too much." Despite his words, Jonah felt a growing unease.

As Alyssa's eldest brother, he cared deeply for her.

Cyrus immediately called Miley.

His expression hardened.

"This isn't good.

Miley isn't answering," he said grimly.

In an instant, the faces of all three men turned grim.

Jasper, Jonah and Cyrus raced back to the presidential office.

The moment they entered the courtyard, they sensed something was off.

The guards who were supposed to be standing outside the doors had disappeared.

" Miley! "Lyse!" They called out as they ran into the living room.

Their jaws dropped at the sight before them.

Miley was curled up on the couch, her hands covering her face.

She looked like she was in pain, her shoulders slightly shivering.

She seemed to be sobbing.

“Miley!” Jasper’s heart tightened.

He rushed to her.

“What happened? Where’s Lyse?” Miley’s body trembled.

She slowly lifted her face from her hands.

Her complexion was pale and streaked with tears, and her eyes were swollen and red.

“Lyse is...” “What happened to her? Tell us!” Jasper demanded, his voice rough with emotion.

He had always been steady as a mountain, firm as a rock, and deep as the sea.

The more dangerous the circumstances, the calmer he grew.

But this was only true if Lyse was unharmed.

Any threat to Lyse, no matter how minor, would shake his world and make him lose his composure.

“Jasper, please calm down!” Jonah’s chest tightened, but he still went forward and put his arms around Jasper’s trembling shoulders.

“The most important thing right now is to figure out what happened and where Lyse went.” All the blood had drained from Cyrus’ face.

He was visibly panicking.

In an unsteady voice, he cried out, “Stop crying, Miley! Tell us.

Where’s Lyse?” Just then, they heard the sound of footsteps approaching them.

“Miley!” Jeremy rushed in with his secretary and head of security.

He was so full of worry that his face was covered in sweat.

“You said that Lyse went missing?

When did that happen? How could that have possibly happened?” With tears streaming down her cheeks, Miley finally raised her eyes to the man who was slowly losing control before her.

“Jasper, I’m sorry.

I didn’t protect Lyse well.

She left the presidential office on her own.

I’ve activated the Third Eye to track her down, but there’s still no news on her whereabouts even until now ...

She left the presidential office?”

Jeremy and the Taylor brothers were utterly shocked.

Jasper’s heart ached as his vision began to blur.

Everything grew hazy and disoriented.

Soon, the old injury on his head throbbed with intense pain.

The world seemed to spin around him, and he nearly lost his balance.