

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2191-“Neither has Jasper proposed to you nor have you both had your wedding.

It didn't happen three years ago and still hasn't happened.

He didn't even put a decent-enough diamond ring on you.

“Everything is just as it is.

Doesn't he feel ashamed to call himself your husband? How ridiculous.”

Jameson gently lifted Alyssa's hand, lowered his gaze, and kissed its back before slipping a brilliant pear-shaped pink diamond onto her finger.

Alyssa wished she could tear it off and throw it into the sea.

But she couldn't move.

Jameson handled her as he pleased.

“Jasper is weak, always second-guessing.

He had you, but he was afraid of everything.

He doesn't deserve you.” He pressed the hand wearing the ring against his chest, his eyes burning with passion.

“I'll give you everything he couldn't.

We'll have a romantic island wedding here on Rose Island.

The creatures and the birds will be our witnesses.

“I have a huge field of roses here.

I will pick the freshest and most beautiful at dawn for you.

Aren't these part of the life that you longed for?” “I do long for these...

But only if it's with Jasper.” Alyssa stared at Jameson fiercely.

She clarified, “With you, all these are meaningless! “Jameson, so what if you scheme and go to any lengths to do all these? Your heart is just a barren land where nothing grows.

It's where roses will never grow.

Never ever!” The smile froze on Jameson's face.

Accompanied by his usually- pale face, he looked especially frigid, sinister, and sly at this very moment.

That said, he regained his composure soon enough.

He placed a hand behind her neck and lowered his eyes, ready to taste the lips he'd longed for.

“Mrs.

Schmidt...

Where is she?” Fearing that Jameson would have his dream realized, Alyssa blurted a question.

Jameson's chest tightened.

He froze.

Alyssa sensed the sorrow surging in those dark eyes behind his gold-framed glasses.

Immediately, she realized, so she pressed on anxiously, “What in the world happened to Mrs.

Schmidt?” Feeling like his heart was being pierced by blades, Jameson’s words filled with pain.

‘My mother has passed away.’ Alyssa’s head started buzzing.

“When did that happen?” “That day, after getting on the helicopter, she passed away on the way to Rose Island.” The warmth dissipated from Jameson’s palms, perhaps out of guilt.

At this moment, he dared not look into Alyssa’s sharp, bright eyes.

However, Lyse was a sharp-witted and attentive person.

Being in such close proximity, Alyssa took notice of all the ok . com microexpressions on his face.

Suddenly, it clicked.

Her chest rose and fell as she glared at Jameson.

“That’s not right! Mrs.

Schmidt didn’t have an episode because she became too agitated from what I said.

It was you...

You did something in secret!” Jameson pretended to be surprised.

“How could it be me, Lyse? You know the condition my mother was in.

Her body was already on the brink of breaking down.

The doctor had said that she might not live til] next year.

At a time like this, of course I'd have to spend the rest other time together with her .

How could I hurt her? She was my mother, my only family member.”
I'm an instant Alyssa could make the connections between those minute details.

“If so, you should've flown to the hospital and done your best to save her.

But, as you said earlier, you flew straight to Rose Island after picking your mother up.

This shows that you've never even thought of saving her in the first place!”