

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1711-It was a premeditated act of revenge.

“Chief Taylor, we’ve got bad news!” Another policeman rushed over, covered in sweat. “The killer is at the rooftop with a hostage! He threatened to jump to his death with the hostage if we refused to release him.”

Then, he handed a phone to Cyrus. Cyrus took the phone and saw the scene of Denver bellowing at the policemen with a female hostage in his arms.

His eyes widened in shock as he recognized a pale-looking and tear-stricken Lauren in Denver’s grip. His heart sank, and panic surged through his veins.

How could Lauren be the hostage?

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Cyrus, who had always dealt with the toughest armed criminals with calm, found himself breathing unevenly. He immediately dashed toward the rooftop.

At the same time, Angelina rushed toward him with fury in her eyes, holding Lauren’s teddy bear.

“Is the hostage... Madam Lauren? Is that true?” She sounded teary.

Cyrus nodded with a serious face. She looked like she was on the brink of a breakdown.

She offered, “I’ll go with you!”

“I know you’re in a panic, but your presence will only worsen the situation. You know nothing about the criminal, and you don’t have the negotiation skills. If you provoke the criminal, he might take Lauren’s life!” Cyrus advised.

Then, he stared into her misty eyes. His tone softened. “Have faith in the police; trust me!”

“Mr. Cyrus, please save Madam, no matter what it takes!” Angelina had no choice but to plead with Cyrus and placed all her hope on him, even when she knew he was a thorn in Landon’s flesh.

“Don’t worry. I’ll risk my life to save Lauren because it’s my duty as a policeman,” Cyrus promised.

After that, he warned Angelina, “Do not alert Landon Harper just yet. He’s a hot tempered man. I fear he might show up with his men to blow up the school in a panic. Listen to my instructions if you want Lauren back safe and sound.”

It took Cyrus only five minutes to race up the rooftop from the first floor and memorize the background information of Denver Whitman.

Within five minutes, he had to structure the negotiation and construct various scenarios to rescue the hostage. He even had to consider the worst-case scenario.

In his long career, he had been involved in hostage rescue countless times. He had even faced criminals armed with knives and hostages with bombs planted on them.

This time around, his face turned white from shock and his mind went blank before he opened the door to the rooftop, perhaps because Lauren Beckett was the hostage in a daunting crisis.

He heard a remark from his earset. “Chief Taylor, the snipers are in position!”

Snapping back to reality, he said coldly, “Do not fire without my orders. We need to protect the hostage!”

Then, he opened the door and headed toward Denver Whitman with determination.

He made a cut on her neck, and blood started trickling from the wound.

A couple of policemen stood not far away from Denver with guns in their hands, but none dared to approach him.

Spotting Cyrus, she called out to him, “Cyrus. Cyrus!”

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1712-Lauren's voice squeezed Cyrus' heart.

"Cyrus, save me!" Lauren's face was devoid of color. Tears rolled down her cheeks, which hurt to watch. He so wanted to comfort her, but such an attempt might provoke the criminal and place her in greater danger.

He cast a deep glance at Lauren before shifting his attention to Denver's crazy eyes. He said, "Denver Whitman, please calm down. That young lady is innocent. She has no idea about your backstory and doesn't even know the five students. She's just an innocent outsider.

"How about this? I'll take her place as the hostage. You'll set her free."

Lauren watched Cyrus approach Denver through tears, crushed by feelings of guilt. She thought, "How could I have been so dumb? I should've waited for Angie in the classroom. If only I had run faster!" Alas, it was too late to regret.

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Denver growled when he saw Cyrus approaching, "Don't come any closer, or I'll slit her throat and jump off this rooftop. We'll meet our end together!"

"You think I have no idea what's up your sleeve? You asked to take her place so that you could fight me. I can't possibly overpower a policeman.

"I've killed two kids, so I'm doomed. It doesn't matter if I kill one more."

Cyrus put on a serious face. His heart raced. "I understand your grief. I might not have a daughter, but I would not have it if my sister was abused this badly.

I'd avenge my family, too."

Denver's eyes wavered. His hand that held the cold blade trembled, causing Lauren to feel pain in her neck.

"I heard that your daughter, Joanna, was a student of this academy. The five students had bullied Joanna. In other words, it was a school bullying incident."

Upon hearing that, Lauren widened her teary eyes as her mind went blank, and her ears rang. Memories from her tattered past flashed across her eyes.

She heard the taunts from the past. “You idiot, retard! Why are you even in school? Do you even understand what we’re saying?”

“She shouldn’t be attending school like the rest of us. She should be put in a mental institution!”

“Stay away from her. She’s a moron. Who knows if it’s contagious? Haha!”

The harsh and cruel mockery gnawed at her like howling ghouls. Shutting her eyes in pain, she looked pallid. Her legs were shaking so badly that she might collapse at any time.

Cyrus picked up her unusual reaction, which agonized him. He said to Denver in a hoarse voice, “I really wanted to help. You’ve made a mistake. You should stop now when there is still time. Joanna is still in critical condition at the hospital.

“What you should do is stay by her side and help her through the tough times instead of resorting to the extreme. It will only lead to your ruin.

“How would your daughter feel if she woke up to her father branded a murderer? She’d suffer from the trauma of school bullying and the guilt from your actions.

“How’s a young girl, scarred from trauma, able to face the challenges? She’s attempted to take her life once. Do you want her to try again?”

As expected, Denver seemed swayed by Cyrus’ earnest speech. However, the thought of his badly injured and unconscious daughter filled him with irrational resentment.

Cyrus seethed upon learning the truth. The Solana City Arts Academy fell beyond their jurisdiction. They were dispatched solely due to the criminal nature of the incident.

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