

Can Not Win Me Back

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2011-With steely gazes, they opened fire at the two men at the stime, gunning down both.

“Axel Whitaker, I’ll say this one more tgo!” she yelled at him hoarsely, feeling worried for him.

The look in his eyes darkened. Still pointing the gun in his right hand toward the door, he grabbed her waist with his free hand and pulled her into a tight hug.

Sparks flew when their eyes met, as though they meant the most to each other.

Two other subordinates of the Tsulu man rushed into the room at that time. They were promptly shot down by Axel and Amber, who fired at the stwithout needing to look at the door.

“Axel Whitaker, what are you doing?” Raging, she felt her chest rise and fall while pressed against his, making his heart flutter. She snapped, “Are you trying to die withat the stime?” “See it in a more romantic light.” He grinned with unbridled emotions in his eyes. “Till death do us part?” Her heart skipped a bit at his flirtatious remark. Blush colored her cheeks. No matter how hard she tried, tears kept welling up in her eyes. She made a self-deprecating comment between sobs. “Don’t fool around. Dying with a woman likewill only bring shto you.” Frustrated, he tightened his grip on her waist to the point he nearly crushed her.

“Ms. Alyssa, Mr. Beckett, and the rest of your family will be devastated if you die.

But my death will be a drop of water in the ocean. It will not cause even a ripple.

No one will grieve for me, and no one will remember me. So, Axel Whitaker, please live.” “Who said so?” The look in his eyes grew intense, and his breathing beclabored. “Amber Altman, do you not takeas a human? Do you think I’m heartless?” “You might grieve for me, but it’s fine. I’m just a passerby in your life. The sadness is temporary, and tshall heal you.” She was tired and hurt after all these years. No one spared her a word of comfort or tended to her wounds. Twas her only panacea.

“Ms. Altman is still in the villa, though.

I’ll figure out a way to get her out of there...” “There’s no need for that.”

Jameson said with his eyes.

half-opened, "I shall grant the wish of this sweet, loving couple to die m together since that's what they're after. "Why? Are you reluctant to let her go?" "She's just a replacement. I can easily train any woman to do the stasks and take her place. Her only value tois to bait Axel Whitaker. Now that we've reached our goal, there's no reason for her to exist." Jameson suddenly sat up on the couch and looked at the pot of red roses on the coffee table that he so cherished.

Without warning, he. reached out for the plant's stem, eliciting Carl's gasp.

"Mr. Schmidt, don't prick your fingers!"

"Cut the bullshit! I wouldn't have cfor you if I wanted to escape on my own!" He frowned irritably and grabbed her hand. "You will be safe witharound you. We'll both be fine!" Carl rushed to meet with Jameson at The Millennium. He gasped, "Mr. Schmidt, you were spot on! Axel Whitaker walked into our trap. He clooking for Ms. Altman alone!" Jameson was lounging on the couch, enjoying the feelings of ecstasy from the drugs he had just injected. His usually ironed shirt was wrinkled, and his legs were spread. The wine glass in his hand faced the floor, its contents spilling on the floor. Carl felt sorry for Jameson, who had been using drugs a lot more ne frequently lately. It was not a good sign. Abusing drugs and alcohol would slowly take a toll on his health. If his health went downhill, what was the point of all the success he fought for? "The Taylors are all lovefools." Jameson shut his eyes and snorted. "I thought Axel Whitaker would surprise me, but he's no different than the others. He's such an idiot for putting himself through all the trouble for a woman." "Many men would die for women," Carl chimed in with a mocking smile. "Since he's taken the bait, I'll give the orders to get rid of him tonight." "Sure." Jameson gave his green light.

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2012-Axel clutched Amber's hands as they fled down the luxurious corridor with dangers lurking at every corner. Running with a woman in tow did not affect his efficacy at all. He gunned down each man who ran after them with precision.

A man suddenly jumped them from the left before Axel had the time to turn around.

Amber, in his defense, aimed her hairpin at the man's throat and slit it. Blood splattered around, tainting her dress.

Axel stared squarely at her, his heart hammering against his ribs. The affection in his gaze intensified.

"Phew. That was close." She wiped away the sweat on her cheek, only to paint it with blood. She looked exceptionally gorgeous despite the mess. The killers

skulked and scrambled across the villa, hunting relentlessly for Axel and Amber.

Having no way of escaping, Amber hid in a warehouse filled with miscellaneous items that she stumbled upon. They locked the door behind them and fortified it with bricks.

"Axel, I'm afraid I can't leave with you." Amber had to go against her heart and make a decision. "I'll stay here to distract them. I'm sure escaping from here is a cakewalk for you with your skills. If we stay together, Jameson Schmidt's men will only act more ruthlessly. We'll lose our lives here." "Are you that reluctant to die with me?" he questioned with an arched brow, refusing to let go of her hand.

"Yeah, I don't want to." Without hesitation, she turned her blood-stained face away from him. "I have unfinished business. No way I'm dying today!" Eyes colored with affection, Axel swallowed hard and pressed her against the wall. He kissed her on the lips, making her heart flutter. She hurriedly covered his mouth, yet the desire lingered in his eyes.

"Don't. I'm filthy," she protested through tears.

Her shoulders trembled softly. She loved him too much and wanted the best for him. She hoped that he would date a perfect woman instead of a sullied and damaged woman like her.

Overcome with heartache, Axel teared up and forcefully removed her hand that covered his mouth. He rasped, "I'll kill anyone who dares call you dirty." He showered her with passionate and possessive kisses, their breaths mingling as their tongues danced together.

She stared into his tender eyes and fell for him again. She regarded this kiss as her first. Now, she could die without regrets.

After kissing, they parted, gasping for breath. Glistening threads of saliva hung from their swollen lips.

Blushing, she slipped something into his hand.

"Hm? Is this keepsake for me?" He lifted a brow and opened his palm..

He appeared surprised at the sight of the blue pills. "What are these?"

"These are the drugs that the man was talking about the common drugs that he exported for Jameson.

Schmidt." She cast a blazing gaze on him. "I found these pills on him. You must get out alive and hand these pills to Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett.

Get them to look into these pills—best if they could locate the source of origin. You also need to tell them about Jameson's secret experiments on the drug addicts!" "Amber..." His breath caught. He tightened his grip on her waist.

"Hah. Seems your ideals were too lofty." The rising heat did not faze Axel. He comforted Amber by stroking her nape. He explained, "You were Jameson's bait from the start. He never intended to rescue you. All he wanted was for us to die together!" The content is on.

Read the latest chapter there!

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2013—Amber felt like she was struck by lightning. Each breath she took weighed heavily on her chest as she gazed out the window. The flames outside reflected in her eyes.

She knew it was only a matter of time before Jameson disposed of her. After all, he had already harbored suspicion toward her. Yet, she refused to let that beast use her against Axel, the man she loved.

"Amber, will you be scared if I invite you to jump down with me from here?" Axel grabbed her firmly on the waist with a smile.

Staring into his eyes with a look of determination, she answered, "I'm not scared." "Tsk. Can't you make me feel like a man, just once?" He playfully glared at

her and pinched her on the waist. "You could at least pretend to huddle in my arms and tremble like the typical damsel in distress." "I'm scared, to be honest."

She gazed at him longingly. "But I'm fearless when I'm with you." Axel's heart of steel melted from her sweet words. Giving her another kiss, he urged, "Let's go!"

Next, he wrapped her body under his black windbreaker before firing a few shots at the windows.

They held their breath as smoke filled the room. Then, they sprinted toward the window with all their might. Axel rammed his body into the glass, shattering it, and he jumped off the fifth floor while holding Amber tightly.

The flames licked the sky while glass shards and sparks rained on them.

Amber's heart nearly came to a stop. She shut her eyes in fear.

In the frenzy, she overheard Axel's labored breathing, which only added to her anxiety.

A swishing sound was heard when an extremely thin metal rope whizzed out from his sleeve and attached itself to the wall.

Holding Amber in one arm, Axel scaled down the wall using the metal rope.

They landed safely within 10 seconds—a short but memorable time for her.

Having no time to take a breather, they held onto each other as they escaped into the woods. Suddenly, Amber came to a pause and tremblingly shook off his hands.

Axel spun around with a look of shock. "Amber—" "I'm sorry, but I can only make it up to here with you." Tears brimming in her eyes, she took a resolute step away from him. "I will only be a burden to you if we stick together. Leave while they haven't reached us.

"Also, please do not look back again. This thing between us shall end here." "Are you asking to give up on me? At this dangerous time? Amber Altman, what do you take as?" Gripped by worry, he gritted his teeth and approached her, but she stumbled backward.

He argued, "Even if you refuse to leave with me, you cannot possibly return to Jameson's side. He wanted you dead alongside me. Don't you get it?" "That's true. Jameson Schmidt wanted us dead, but you're still alive. Isn't that right?"

She flashed an impassive, heartless smile, yet her heart was torn apart. "I can only live knowing that you're alive. If we stick together, Jameson will never let you go, and we'll never enjoy a day of peace. "Axel, I have important business here. I don't have the luxury to be in love. That's not what I want. But I will always remember the romance we once shared." With that, she ran into the hellish ocean of flames, leaving him shouting futilely behind her. "Amber Altman!

"Come back!" Her tears scattered in the chilly breeze.

The fire turned the entire villa into a ruin. Not a living being escaped the tragedy.

Ten men, dressed in black and holding flashlights, launched a search in the scorched building.

Meanwhile, Carl stood outside the scene with a pale face and teary eyes. "Search carefully D need to see her, alivelop dead! Yes, sir!" At that moment, he heard a series of heavy and familiar footsteps approaching him from behind.

"Amber... Altman?" He turned around, his features contorting in a mix bfl shock and delight when he saw Amber, covered in dirt and blood.

"Call off the search. Axel Whitaker is gone." Amber cast an icy glance at Carl. With a smirk, she added, "I'm sorry for letting dowl it. Schmidt again." Startled, Carl rushed up to her and interrogated her in a repressed voice, "Did you let him go?" "Do you think I'm all-powerful? Of course I didn't." Verify captcha to read the content Verify

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2014-n the deep of the night, Alyssa was soundly asleep by Jasper's side while he pored through the financial reports and project proposals.

All of a sudden, he heard a knock on the door, followed by Rosie's worried voice. "Mr. Beckett, Madam Alyssa, are you asleep?" Jasper tiptoed to answer the door to avoid waking up Alyssa. "Mrs. Rosie, it's late. Why aren't you sleeping yet?" "Mr. Beckett, Mr. Axel is here!" "Mr. Axel? Lyse's brother?" He was taken aback.

"Yes! He looks quite upset. He's in the living room. Please check on him!" Mrs.

Rosie reported.

At that time, Alyssa rubbed her eyes groggily and shuffled up to Jasper in her fuzzy slippers. "Jasper, did you just say that Axel was here?" "Sorry for waking you up." He gently held her by the waist with a tender look.

She leaned against him, their bodies separated only through a layer of silk fabric. "I'm fine, but I'm worried about Axel. He won't show up late at night for no good reason. Jasper, let's meet with him now." Jasper's and Alyssa's jaws dropped when they saw Axel standing in the living room with torn clothes and a blood-stained face. Alyssa had never seen Axel in such a disheveled state in her life. He had always appeared invincible.

Of course, Axel would never reveal to Alyssa the times he flirted with death during his missions.

“Axel, what’s wrong? Are you injured?” Alyssa hurried up to him and ran her fingers across his shoulders. Her face turned white from the shock. “Lyse, I’m fine,” Axel replied.

He was an empty shell of his self. His eyes were vacant, and his voice low.

Worried sick, she asked, “How could you claim you’re fine? What happened to your face and your clothes?” Moments later, Axel looked up with restrained feelings that threatened to inundate him. Breathing slowly, he began, “Lyse, I’ve not asked you for any favors these years. This time, I need a favor from you.

Please.” Jasper widened his eyes in shock at Axel’s sorry state. He had seen Axel’s many sides. Axel was cynical, playful, and sometimes ruthless, but he had never revealed such desperation.

Alyssa shook Axel by the shoulders and croaked, “Axel, what’s with the formalities? Just ask away!” “Can you save her?” “Who?” He choked on his emotions. “Amber Altman.” Jasper and Alyssa were caught off guard. This was the first they heard Axel mentioning a woman’s name. Axel lowered his gaze and grabbed the pack of blue pills from his jacket. He placed them in Alyssa’s palm.

She put on a look of disbelief. “Axel, where did you get your hands on these pills?” “It was Amber.” Pressing his lips, he gathered himself and reedunted the eventful night. Jasper and Alyssa listened intently, holding their breaths. The heart-stopping story gave them goosebumps, making their hair stand.

Jameson Schmidt is still thenastermind in the end. Right?”

Jasper clenched his fists resentfully He falsely presented these nysterious pills as common drugs and made Aidan Lovelace market hem. At the stime, he exports hese gills overseas by byying outhe drug dealers.

Content belongs to iw”This might appear like a typical drug smuggling operation, but Jameson was in fact running experiments on the drug users. It was never his intention to make money from these pills!” Alyssa chimed in, “Drug trials are a notoriously complicated and lengthy process, spanning from initial research to clinical trials and regulatory approval. This could take anywhere from five to ten years.

Besides, animal testing cannot beat human experimentation in terms of precision.”
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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2015-Alyssa and Jasper found themselves speechless at Axel’s newfound feelings.

They had always perceived Axel as a carefree player who never knew how to love, a man who cherished his freedom more than anything else.

The truth was a shock to the couple, especially to Alyssa, who knew Axel better than anyone else.

When she first requested Axel to get closer to Amber, he grinned evilly and promised to carry out the mission flawlessly. He might lose an organ in the process, but never his heart.

He had completed his mission. Though Alyssa had no idea if he had sacrificed his organs at any point, one thing was for sure—he gave his heart to Amber.

“Are you being serious, Axel?” she asked him for confirmation, gaping at him.

Axel returned her gaze with seriousness. “Lyse, I never understood your obsession with Jasper, but I think I know now.” He did not address her question, but his reply was more touching than a mere confirmation.

Jasper, standing behind them, closed his eyes bitterly. He stated, “Axel, you and Amber have my full support if you’re truly in love with each other.” too, Axel.”

Alyssa inhaled sharply. Her eyes sparkled with determination.

Their encouragement moved Axel. He said in a shaking voice, “Lyse, does it bother you that Amber once worked for Jameson? Do you mind her looking like you—” “Not at all.” Her bright, warm smile dispelled all his doubts. “I’m worried that might bother you, but on second thought, I believe you’re in love with her soul, not her looks. Only those with a pure soul would capture your heart and win your love.

“Axel, tell Ms. Altman the next you meet that I admire and respect her.” While speaking, she teared up. “We desperately need her to provide intel on Jameson, but I’d rather not put her through it if she’ll be hurt. Jasper and I can cup with other ways to take down Jameson.

“Axel, I would like to protect your relationship-whatever it takes-now that you finally found your true love.” “Thank you, Lyse. You too, Jasper.” Axel teared up as pain ripped through his chest. “But I don’t know when I will see Amber again.

Even if we meet, she will not leave with him.

“Anyway, I can’t approach her again.

If Jameson Schmidt went as far as to get us killed this time, I have no idea how crazy he might act the next time. I’m not scared of him, just worried for Amber.”

Alyssa felt for him. Jameson was a beast who could easily crush and trample on a vulnerable woman like Amber.

Every life was equally valuable, including Amber's. No life should have been sacrificed.

"Since you haven't hurt Jameson's interest and are safe, I believe he will not lay a finger on Ms. Altman for the being." Jasper had a bitter look in his eyes.

"But I'm afraid he might use her as bait for you. He wants you dead, it seems,"

"Try me. He might be the one who ends up dead. No matter what it takes, I'll save Amber from his claws!" Axel's breathing grew heavy as he rolled his fist.

She was the only one for him, he had decided.

Alyssa and Jasper exchanged looks and sighed. They never expected a steel-hearted man like Axel to fall in love.

They had a long conversation in bed, analyzing Jameson's situation and chatting about Axekan@Amber's

relationship. Finally, Alyssa's eyelids grew heavy, and she drifted to sleep.

Jasper immediately got out of bed and tiptoed out of his bedroom.

Soon, the door creaked open. Axel appeared with a vacant expression, his face pallid/and his nose dotted with sweat.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2016-"Lyse doesn't know you're meeting me, right?" Axel lowered his voice with ragged breathing.

"She's asleep." Jasper glanced at him deeply. Frowning, he questioned, "Axel, you look unwell. Are you feeling sick? I'll get my grandpa's physician to check on you." Axel ushered Jasper into his room and shut the door. Letting out a sigh, he walked to the couch, where he gritted his teeth and took off his torn black shirt under the dim light.

Jasper's pupils dilated in shock. He gasped at the horrific wounds across Axel's muscular body, with scabs and still bleeding.

What shocked Jasper was the palm-sized burnt injury on Axel's back. Axel's honeyed skin turned a shade of red. Bloodied fluids oozed out of the burst blister.

“How did it get this bad?” Jasper’s heart nearly stopped. He hurried over and helped Axel to take a seat.

“Jameson Schmidt sent assassins after Amber. Later, they set a fire around the villa to burn us alive.” Axel clenched his jaw when he recalled the painful sensation of the burns.

As a hardy man, he rarely complained or groaned when injured. In fact, he nearly couldn’t make it when he arrived at Alyssa’s door, yet he kept his injuries to himself to avoid worrying her.

“Jameson Schmidt, you fucking maniac!” Gripped by anger, Jasper helped disinfect the wound.

With his back facing Jasper, Axel took a breath and chuckled. “Now, I’m really thankful that Lyse has always been into you, even when Jameson tried to woo her. Thank God she didn’t fall for his lies, or her life would be ruined.” Jasper’s fingers started to tremble as he choked on emotions.

“In sway, I have you to thank,” said Jasper while secretly grimacing at the pain.

“It’s truly an honor to be chosen by Lyse,” Jasper confessed, his voice thick with emotion. “I’ve never felt like I’ve done much for her. She’s always been the one looking out for herself, relying on her intelligence.” “Pfft. Looking out for herself?” Sweating from the pain, Axel grinned. “She’s never looked out for herself in the sense of the word. Winston protected her when she was a kid. And us brothers, we’ve been there for her as adults. No one truly wants to be overly independent when they have people who care and love them.” While speaking, Axel thought of the gorgeous Amber who had fought alongside him. He could tell from her combat skills that she had been put through grueling training—her attacks more lethal than defensive.

Blinking back bitter tears, he silently pondered, “When did she capture my heart?” By the the belatedly realized the depths of his feelings, she had already taken root in his heart.

“Jasper, is this how it feels to finally fall for someone in a life of solitude?”

Jasper listened attentively to Axel’s musings.

Chapter 2016 1 Amber returned to The Millennium with Carl on that eventful night. Everything seemed!

normal and calm at the clubhouse.

Jameson did not show up in the next.

three days or summon her. Not only that, he didn't assign any new tasks to her.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2017-Amber followed Carl to the venue with a stoic demeanor, even though she was drenched in a cold sweat and dragged her feet.

She recalled the pot of roses thrown out by Jameson, and she went through all possible worst-case scenarios.

Jameson had always cherished the red roses. His sudden decision to throw them out and his act of summoning her suggested that he had found out about the tapping device.

When she snapped back to reality, she shut her eyes and inhaled deeply. When she opened her eyes again, they shone with a determined look as if she was ready to face her execution.

Death was inevitable anyway. Having mentally braced herself for the worst, she found herself unshaken by fear.

Amber was led to the ghoulish basement, where countless people lost their lives in executions.

A few guards stood in the corners of the basement. Clad in an impeccable grey suit, Jameson lounged on the red velvet couch in the middle of the space. Legs folded, he enjoyed a glass of red wine.

His relaxed presence was a stark contrast to the eerie environment.

"Amber, I heard you were in your room for four days. How are you feeling?

Better?" Jameson swirled the red wine with an unreadable smile.

Amber bit her lower lip, offering no reply.

He squinted and adjusted his glasses. Then, he beckoned at her. "Amber, cto me." A nauseous feeling rose within her. However, she had no choice but to walk up to Jameson. She let out a gasp when Jameson yanked her forward, causing her to fall into his arms.

"Weren't you into sexy clothes in the past? I don't recall ever seeing you wearing such a modest and simple dress." He held her by the waist, forcing her to sit on his lower abdomen. His alcoholic breath изал brushed against her pale cheeks.

Jameson's overt act of flirting only sickened her. He questioned, "Why?"

Does Axel prefer this?" feeling the chills, she looked away. "No..." like you in modest dresses too. You should start wearing these dresses."

He elicited a snarky chuckle as his hand traveled down her back.

Carl got the hint and clapped his el hands with a flat expression. Then, they heard a clanking sound, followed by the rattling sounds on metal chains. Content belongs to swAmber watched helplessly as a severely injured man hung from a metal chain and slowly descended She finally recognized the victim's badly bruised and barely recognizable face when his feet touched the ground. The man was no other than Wesley.

No data found.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2019-Amber heard Jameson clearly but felt torn between her mind and body. She couldn't utter a response.

"Go. Now," Jameson urged, his gaze turning icy.

A shiver wracked Amber as she rose, her dress clinging uncomfortably to her cold sweat. She was alive, but she felt as if she had died over and over again.

She walked toward Wesley; a few steps felt like a lifetime.

Wesley's hands were bound, so he used his head to prop himself up. He swayed as he kneeled before her.

He had known he would die the moment he was captured. However, he wasn't resigned to a meaningless death; he wanted to die with dignity.

Carl approached and took Amber's cold hand, placing a gun in it and forcing her fingers to grip the handle. Despite the blood covering his face, Wesley offered her a wan smile, a gesture meant to comfort Amber.

Tears welled in Amber's eyes as she squeezed them shut. The dank basement was a slaughterhouse.

She opened her eyes again.

Wesley's left eye was swollen and bloodshot; he could only see through his right eye. No one else would have noticed, but Amber saw his right eye blinking in a specific pattern.

A jolt of understanding shot through Amber-Wesley was sending her a Morse code.

She tapped her trembling fingertips against her side, matching the rhythm of Wesley's blinks, committing his last words to memory.

"Amber, act fast. Don't keep Mr. Schmidt waiting." Carl looked at her with an inexplicable expression.

Amber slowly raised her arm and aimed the gun at Wesley. She panted heavily, on the verge of tears, unable to pull the trigger. In that moment, she wanted to kill herself.

While everyone's attention was on Amber, Wesley suddenly got up from the ground and pushed Amber aside with all his strength. Amber staggered backward, but Carl reflexively caught her.

"Jameson Schmidt, you bastard! Rot in hell!" With tears and blood in his eyes, Wesley lunged at Jameson like an angered lion. Wesley acted so fast that none of Jameson's underlings could react in time. However, these underlings were professionally trained. They shouldn't have been this slow to react-including Carl. They had been careless! They never expected someone so tortured to have such power! Jameson didn't react in time, and the wine glass in his hand fell. In the next instant, he shrieked.

Wesley's eyes were bloodshot as he fiercely bit Jameson's left ear.

"Mr. Schmidt!" Everyone panicked and was unsure what to do.

Carl was outraged. He shouted as he aimed his gun at Wesley's back and fired three shots.

No! Amber couldn't hold it in anymore. Tears streamed down her face.

The basement fell silent.

Wesley, who was on Jameson, eventually slumped and fell backward.

"Carl, tell them to leave. I have something to say to you," Amber said, her gaze fixed on Wesley. She didn't even blink.

Carl's forehead was beaded with sweat of fear. He ran to Jameson.

"M-Mr. Schmidt, are you okay?" The next second, he noticed the blood on the next second, he noticed the blood on Jameson's left ear. The tip of his ear was gone. It was a horrifying sight, to say the least. "C-Call the doctor now!"

Jameson winced in pain, bellowing ferociously, "Dismember him and feed him to the dogs!" Jameson was rushed to the hospital for stitches.

Meanwhile, Carl stayed behind to handle Wesley's body.

"You are so stubborn!" Carl anxiously held her shoulders. "This punk was your accomplice, right? Do you know that Mr. Schmidt is suspicious of you? Luckily, this punk went ballistic.

and didn't rat you out. I took my shot and killed him. If he had said anything against you, you'd have suffered the same!" Amber stared blankly at the man who showed care to her. Yet, hatred continued to burn in her heart.

Carl noticed her haggard face and, with a heavy heart, ordered everyone to leave.

"Carlton," Amber choked out, her voice trembling.

Carl's heart shuddered. His grim gaze softened. "Amber, you've not called that in years." "Carlton, can you please keep Wesley's body in one piece?" Amber begged.

His heart beat faster. "I know you've suffered a lot. Once Mr. Schmidt has full control over the Schmidt Group successfully develops the new drug, you can finally leave this dreadful place. We'll have better days ahead of us!" Amber's heart was about to explode as she thought about Wesley's death. "When is this new drug expected to be completed?"

The man, who shot Wesley three times, had the audacity to act like he cared about her. It was revolting!

"Then, don't let him find out." Amber looked at him firmly, but her voice surprisingly gentle. "Wesley had always been treated well, like I was his sister. Now, he's dead because of me. Carlton, I've never asked you for anything, but I'm asking now. Please, I beg you. I know you have your ways.

Carl had her in his heart. He instantly gave in as he looked at the teary-eyed woman before him. He sighed helplessly. "Okay, I'll do it." "However, you must promise not to sch against Mr. Schmidt anymore. Don't do anything stupid." Carl enveloped her in his embrace.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2020-The next day, Julien arrived alone at Alyssa and Jasper's villa.

"Jul, where's Jonah?" Alyssa and Julien sat in the living room while Jasper, ever the considerate host, brought out a platter of cut fruits for their guest. "Jonah is at taking care of Dad and managing household errands. We're leaving for Mosgravia in two days." A sweet sentiment welled up in Julien's eyes as he addressed Winston as "Dad" so naturally.

Alyssa looked at him, feeling uneasy. She wondered if Jonah had destroyed the photos of his ex.

“Lyse, I’m here because the medication test results are out,” Julien announced, his voice firm as he handed them the document. Alyssa tore open the brown

envelope while Jasper quickly sat beside her.

“The breakdown seems complex,” Alyssa said. She was a surgeon, so she knew very little about pharmaceuticals.

Jasper, however, perused the document with ease. “Is this considered medication, not a drug?” “It is a type of medication. I’ve checked the contents.

It’s basically an antidepressant and antipsychotic meant to stabilize mental conditions,” Julien said sternly.

Jasper’s expression darkened. “If it’s medication, Jameson could use it as an excuse, even if we catch him. Selling medication is a far cry from illegal drugs.”

Alyssa, outraged, clenched her fists until her knuckles cracked. “How vicious of him to conduct lab tests on humans!” “There’s an unexpected twist, though,”

Julien interrupted, taking the report back and scrutinizing it further. His brow furrowed. “The components of this medication are remarkably similar to those of a medication recently developed by Lovelace Pharmaceuticals for Alzheimer’s disease. Honestly, based solely on these results, I’d mistake it for a generic medication produced by Lovelace Pharmaceuticals.” “Alzheimer’s disease?”

Shock appeared on Jasper’s face. “I thought this was an incurable disease.

There is no medication for it.” Julien nodded. “That’s right.

However, the Lovelace Group is determined to develop a drug for it My father had formed the country’s best drug research and development team for this purpose. They poured all their resources into it. “I hear there have been recent developments, but I suspect it’s not that simple. Releasing such news might be a ploy to attract further investment. The research could even be fabricated.”

Alyssa’s eyes suddenly lit up. “Jameson’s mother has Alzheimer’s disease.” “He might have developed this medication through despicable means, potentially for his mother,” Jasper said as he read Alyssa’s mind.

“However, there’s something odd. The Schmidt Group never claimed to have a pharmaceutical division or manage any pharmaceutical companies.” Alyssa sensed something was amiss. “Jameson suddenly developed this medication and even secretly

an experiments on it. He might be malicious, but he isn't capable of plotting such a deliberate scheme. After all, this isn't his area of expertise. Jasper held Alyssa's waist and gently caressed it. "Lyse, do you think someone is manipulating him? Maybe Jameson isn't the mastermind behind this medication but merely a pawn?" "I can't help but think so. He grew up in the shadows in Kontina for years. Who knows what kind of company he kept?"

"We can't prove that the so-called 'drug addicts' are actually subjects of a human trial or that Jarheson is involved. What should we do?" Alyssa and Jasper exchanged thoughtful glances, both lost in contemplation.

"Something terrible happened, Lyse!"

cyrus exclaimed. "Nathan Waters was arrested Yor murder!"

"However, we have no proof," Julien said, frustration evident in his voice.