

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2023 - 2054

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2023-Jameson adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses, a sinister smirk playing on his lips as he heard Nicholas' confirmation. "Did you leave any traces?" "As long as a crime committed, there will always be traces. However, as long as there are no witnesses, there are no traces." Nicholas smiled gently. "Do you not trust me, Mr. Schimdt? I'm a professional." A crime committed by a seasoned criminal was terrifying. Even more so when the perpetrator was a veteran policeman with years of experience and professionalism in managing cases.

"Thank you for your hard work." Jameson had temporarily forgotten the grievance his wound had brought him. He smiled deeply. "You're so reliable, Chief Novak. Once I succeed, I assure you, you'll be handsomely rewarded."

"You're too kind. I'm willing to do anything as long as it guarantees the success of the new drug's development." Nicholas sounded sincere.

"Of course. Believe me, there's nothing I can't achieve." After the call ended, Jameson stared at the black screen with a darkened expression. He silently scoffed.

"Unbelievable." Carl's eyes were filled with admiration. "A powerful police commissioner bowing to your will, willing to do your dirty work. You truly are a charismatic leader!" "It's not my charisma. It's the allure of this new drug." He looked at the cloudy weather outside the window, a complex expression on his face. "He's not the only one. I'm also patiently waiting for the day to come." A glimmer of hope ignited in his heart as he recalled the times he had sent the data to Mosgravia. "I can feel it coming soon. It's near..." Then, he received another call.

It was Victor's head secretary.

The look in Jameson's eyes turned grim. He tugged on his tie and slowly answered, "What's the matter?" "Mr. Jameson, Mr. Victor wants you to meet him at the company this afternoon." "Does it have to be today?" Jameson's frustration was palpable.

"It has to be today. This is Mr. Victor's order." The secretary didn't wait for him to respond before hanging up coldly.

"How dare he use his position to push you around! That's rude!" Carl was furious, his fists clenched in anger.

"It's alright. He's all bark and no bite," Jameson replied coldly, a dark glint flickering in his eyes. "Looks like my father has a special present prepared for me." Nathan was in trouble, so Marc, the leader of The Ivory Gang, spared no expense and hired the best attorney in the country to defend his godson, even though things were not in their favor.

Despite their efforts, the media boldly reported the news, vilifying Nathan and painting him as an evil and murderous monster.

His tarnished reputation was one thing, but now it impacted The Ivory Gang significantly. Marc had spent years focusing on running legitimate businesses, and now all his hard work seemed to be in vain overnight.

After speaking with Nathan, the attorney looked worried when he met Jasper and Alyssa.

“The autopsy indicates the victim died from severe blunt force trauma to the head, but Mr. Nathan maintains he never touched the head, only punching the victim’s face and kicking his stomach. He claims he wasn’t aggressive.

“However, the reality greatly contradicts Mr. Nathan’s statement.

Additionally, the alley only has met surveillance on one end and no witnesses. The evidence is heavily stacked against him, and the media portrayal is nothing short of brutal.

Even, a manslaughter charge could carry a harsh sentence, especially considering Mr. Nathan’s past.”

Alyssa’s face hardened. “Did Mr.

Nathan say why he beat the man?”

“His underlings were selling drugs.

Mr. Nathan said you would understand if I mentioned drugs.”

Drugs again-the root of all evil!

Solana City would be in utter chaos if they didn’t eliminate the root cause.

“Drugs had pervasively infiltrated The Ivory Gang. If Nathan goes down, no one can stabilize the situation.

Eventually, the drug will take control over The Ivory Gang.” Jasper’s eyes were as dark as ink. “I suspect the person who targeted Nathan wants to take over The Ivory Gang and gain a foothold of/voryl Group: Nathan’s existence was a roadblock, so they framed him using such malicious methods.” “I would advise against Madam Colene stepping in to help,”

Jasper said, his voice deep. “Anyone stepping in becomes a target. I tasked Xavier to look into the senior members of The Ivory Gang two days ago, and none of them turned

out to be kind. "Who would even think of doing that to Colene?" Alyssa's eyes widened with a fierce intensity.

"Colene's got the KS Group and the Taylors behind her. Let them try laying a finger on her! I'll tear them limb from limb!" Jasper gently pulled her into his arms, love softening his gaze. "Lyse, I know your loved one is involved in this, so it's hard to remain calm. But think about it.

Alyssa bit her lip, her eyes blazing with determination. "We're a family.

We have to go through this together, no matter how hard it is. We can't stand aside and do nothing!" Have you considered Madam Colene's feelings?" Jasper asked, stroking her hair. "Why did she cut ties with her father to follow Winston? She was worried that The Ivory Gang would negatively affect the Taylors. If the Taylors are affected, guilt and pain will follow her for the rest of her life."

Alyssa, feeling uncertain, was interrupted by a knock on the door, and Sean entered.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2024-"Ms. Alyssa, I've got the information you requested," Sean said, casting a quick glance at the attorney.

The attorney understood and stood up instantly. "Mr. Beckett, Ms. Alyssa, since Mr. Marc appointed me, I will do my absolute best for Mr. Nathan's case. I'll have to take my leave now; my apologies." Sean sent off the attorney while Alyssa and Jasper quickly flipped through the documents.

Alyssa said, "This is the information that I asked Sean to investigate and gather on Nicholas." Jasper arched his eyebrows in surprise. "Lyse, we're thinking the sthing. I was thinking after investigating The Ivory Gang, I'd continue the investigation on this Novak guy. You're so smart." After he finished, he couldn't help but peck her lips. It wasn't enough for him, so he kissed her again.

"Hah! How could I follow in your footsteps if I weren't smart enough?" Alyssa pouted with sarrogance, then nuzzled against Jasper's cheek. "This is a difficult battle, so I can't let you handle everything. I want to shoulder as much of the burden as I can." Instantly, Jasper's eyes becwatery as he felt a rush of emotions.

He would rather his lover be innocent and live a leisurely life. It would be enough for him to pamper and indulge her. Alyssa was driven by righteousness and would strive to bring justice. He felt guilty about not being able to provide a peaceful life for her.

Alyssa studied the documents and suddenly squinted her eyes. "Mrs. Novak has Alzheimer's?" Sean nodded solemnly. "Yes. After I got to know this, I secretly paid a visit to her nursing hand I even found out more information.

"The caretakers at the nursing house say that Chief Novak and his wife have a very strong relationship. Although she was ill for many years and couldn't even take care of herself, he remained steadfast and loyal. No matter how dirty or tiring it can be to take care of her, he will do it himself. They are moved by his love, yet they also feel pity for the couple." This piece of information was a surprise to Jasper and Alyssa.

Nicholas was a man of great stature, and his looks were stunning. As a man in his 40s, he was in the prime of his life and had great potential. Publicly and privately, he had countless women throwing themselves at him, wanting to raise their status by gaining the revered title of being the chief's wife.

Who could have expected that he was such a devoted romantic? He was dedicated to his wife. He had neither private scandals nor traces of wrongdoing in his political life.

No matter how they looked at it, Nicholas was a blameless and upstanding man and husband.

"How is Mrs. Novak doing?" As Alyssa read the document, she asked.

"Not good." Sean's brows were knitted tightly. "Her Alzheimer's is in the late stages. Chief Novak spent almost his entire fortune treating her and visited every famous physician in the world. Alas, his efforts were for nothing.

"The caretakers said that Mrs. Novak cannot recognize him anymore. So they even saw Chief Novak secretly wiping his fears in the hallway."

Although this had nothing to do with her, Alyssa still felt very uncomfortable hearing all this.

"So he's in cahoots with Jameson for that elusive new drug." Jasper would only be empathetic toward his lover and coldly rational toward others.

"Even if he wanted to save his wife, this isn't a good enough reason to take part in Jameson's dirty business. Alyssa sighed helplessly and her gaze turned sorrowful. If she were in his shoes, would she also take the risk and try her luck? Maybe... I would as well." Content belongs to Sw"Lyse, you wouldn't." Bet she'd risk Jasper intertwined his fingers with hers tightly. "You are not a selfish person, and you wouldn't be so ruthless. You are the kindest person in the entire world." "Ah... If that's the case, then Nicholas might really go all out to achieve his purposes." Sean also caught on. He widened his eyes and exclaimed, "Then anyone who stops the drug from being manufactured will have to die!"

Jasper's eyes narrowed. "It's quite likely that this issue with Nathan is also related to him." Alyssa met Jasper's gaze as she muttered, "It seems that we need to find a way to visit Mrs. Novak." Victor instructed Jameson to meet him. Jameson was very prideful, so he delayed until the evening before meeting Victor.

In the office, the atmosphere felt stiff and oppressive. Victor sat on the couch and glared at Jameson? "Why are you sulking?" To meet Victor, he.

purposely rebandaged his wound. He couldn't afford to be a laughingstock.

The smile on Jameson's lips grew cold. Undoubtedly, Victor was calling him a dog.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2025-The air froze, and the silence was so profound that one could hear a pin drop.

Jameson's glare at Victor was as vicious as a wolf. Yet, a carefree smile remained on his lips. "Dad, there's only you and I left in Schmidt Group. Why should we beat around the bush? We might as well put things out in the open and speak frankly." Victor chuckled coldly as he picked up a document on the desk. Then, he smacked Jameson with it. They watched as the papers scattered to the ground.

"Jameson, what achievements you have. So this is your first incredible gift forebeggling the company's funds and lining your own pockets." Victor's gaze was sinister, and his jaw clenched. "Did you think you'd be the only one profiting if you bribed the finance department director and used him to transfer the

company funds into his offshore account to build your secret stash? "That old dog also secretly transferred a portion of the funds for himself! Because he was greedy, I was able to trace it back to your dirty deeds! Not only did that fucker return the money, but he also confessed everything that you ordered him to do!

"He's been with for decades. You just here for a few days, but you're already thinking of using my men to do your bidding. You are not only ballsy but also delusional!" Jameson didn't bend down to pick up the papers. Instead, he planted his foot on it and scrunched it into scrap paper with a twist of his foot.

He already knew what the finance department director did, but he didn't care at all. He would only use greedy people and wouldn't dare to use those who were not.

Like a rat from the gutter, it only wanted a sip of its master's champagne.

Unfortunately, he was unsuccessful and even got caught red-handed by Victor.

"So? What do you want?" Jameson adjusted his glasses and chuckled.

Victor felt his rage surge. Jameson was being insolent! The situation was critical, yet he still had the nerve to laugh.

“Jameson, you are my son. As your father, I do not want to make matters worse, so I will give you two choices.” Finally, Victor calmly revealed his objective.

“Number one, you will resign on your own. I will not tell anyone about your secret stash. Otherwise, don’t blame for not being merciful as a father. If the authorities investigate this, your situation will be even worse.

“Previously, you offended the Taylor family badly, and now they have a chance to get back at you. That Winston, if he hears of this, he’ll be sprinting over to catch you.” When Jameson heard this, his expression remained neutral, but his fingers twitched.

“Number two, you’ll hand over all your shares in Schmidt Group, and I’ll let you remain as a chairman. Here are the two options. Make your choice!” Without his shares, he’d be a puppet chairman without substantial power! No matter which option he chose, it was a dead end. What wondrous love his father had for him.

A steely glint flashed across Jameson’s gold-framed glasses. He cast a cold gaze toward his father, who did everything in his power to make him miserable.

Suddenly, Jameson’s smile deepened.

“So, Dad, have you shown all your cards?” Victor frowned. “What do you mean?” “It’s my turn now.” Jameson walked to the settee table and picked up a remote. He switched on the television.

The dark screen lit up. Instantly, a video of scandalous debauchery filled their sight, and Victor was struck dumb.

He sprang up from the couch and stared in shock at himself on screen—stark naked and embracing women left and right. He was stunned, angry, and scared.

His heart beat wildly, and he trembled all over. His sight faded in and out.

“Dad, you and your friends have such a good friendship. No matter if it’s going drinking or engaging with prostitutes, all of you are always together.” Jameson wasn’t looking at the screen. He felt disgusted by the video, and he was only interested in admiring Victor’s various expressions. “You play ‘golf’ so well. Truly, the sword remains sharp.” “Y-You!” Victor’s heart pumped wildly as his world spun.

“Actually, if you didn’t backstab like this, I might have never brought out this video. After all, we’re father and son. I don’t want to see us turning on each other.” Jameson sighed helplessly and shook his head. “Don’t blame. You can only blame yourself for backing into a corner. I didn’t want things to end up like this.”

However, his heart felt like it was going to burst, and the pain made him sweat bullets. He was almost struggling to even stand, much less you one on the one on hard tie remote

in his right hand and began tapping his left palm with it: "You will draft an official statement that you are retiring because of your health. And then, you will name me as the chairman of Schmidt Group." "You..."

insolent son of a bitch... in your dreams!" Victor clutched his chest while he swayed unsteadily.

"If you disagree, I will play this video on the big screen outside of Schmidt Group's building. Not only that, all tens of thousands of employees of Schmidt Group will receive this video by tomorrow morning." Victor's complexion was deathly pale as he reached a trembling hand into his pocket and took out his heart attack medication.

"Dad, you're too unfair to me."

Jameson's pale lips curved into a haunting smile as he slipped the medicine into his pocket. "If only you begged or even said something nice to me, you would never have set yourself on this path toward certain death."

Victor glared at him with bloodshot eyes and tried to grab the remote.

"The... medicine..." He stared at the medicine in his hands and became lost in thought. Then, Victor yelled at him in between sputtering breaths. Little bastard.

Jameson's eyes widened, and they became bloodshot as rage clouded his mind.

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2026-"Bastard... give...the medicine..." As his hand clenched over his chest, Victor finally couldn't hold on anymore. With a resounding thump, he fell to the ground and knocked against the settee.

"Dad, I'll give you one more chance." Jameson bent toward Victor slightly, but he still looked down at him as if he were watching a panting, old dog that was on its last legs. "Now, if you kneel and beg me, I will give you the medicine. One should act according to different situations. Isn't that what you taught us when we were young?" "Bastard... in... your... dreams!" Victor's eyes were almost popping out of their sockets as he glared at him and gnashed his teeth. He slowly crawled toward Jameson, but he couldn't stand it, no matter how hard he tried.

Jameson stepped back as if a foul-smelling, dirty object was at his feet.

Victor's pale face became ashen gray. His suffering made Jameson feel a trace of satisfaction, and he couldn't help but laugh while tears ran down his eyes.

“I’ve already sent off your favorite son. I wouldn’t mind sending you off, either.

Go to hell, be reunited with your dearest David.” “David... my... my... David.”

Victor’s bloodshot eyes bulged wildly, and his chapped lips opened wide. He reached out for Jameson’s pants.

Suddenly, his expression of pain stopped shifting. His wizened and stiff hand was just an inch away from Jameson, but it finally went limp. The entire room felt hollow and cold, like a graveyard.

Jameson stood rooted to the spot. He lowered his head to look at the man at his feet who died without closure.

“Dad, if only I weren’t your son. Then, I would be able to let go of everything you did to my mother and resolve things between us.” He clenched his fist, and his fingernails dug painfully into his palm. He muttered to himself, “I am your most outstanding child, and I could have gained success through righteous means. I could have been in Jasper’s place, standing beside Lyse as her rightful partner.

“What a shthat you single-handedly destroyed the kind, tender-hearted Jimmy.

It’s not my fault. From the beginning till the end, you were the only one to blame.” Carl and Victor’s secretary, Corey, were waiting outside. The sound insulation for the chairman’s office was so good that they had no idea what was happening inside.

Suddenly, the door flung open, and Jameson stumbled out, looking panicked.

“Quickly... call an ambulance! My dad had a heart attack! Call an ambulance!”

Carl was shocked at first, and he saw Jameson’s stricken expression, but he also caught on to his indifferent, cold gaze.

Instantly, he understood everything, and his lips curved into a fraction of a smile.

Alas, it was all in vain.

“Mr. Schmidt, before we arrived, Mr. Victor had already lost signs of life.” The medical officer sighed sorrowfully. “My deepest condolences.” In front of the others, Jameson’s gaze dimmed, and his body slumped. Tears flowed from his eyes. He perfectly played the part of a filial son who had just lost a loved one.

As Victor died in his own office, and medical officers were going in and out of the building along with an ambulance parked there, the news spread quickly throughout the company.

“Carl.

... I won, I finally won.” Suddenly, the phone rang. Seeing that it was Justin, Jameson quickly steadied his breathing and answered the call in a respectful tone. “Did you do it?”

Justin’s voice drawled.”Haha... It doesn’t matter. The process isn’t important only care about the outcome.”

His performance moved everyone present.

Chapter 2026 2 The black Bentley sped toward the hospital.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2027-As a business tycoon who once stood shoulder to shoulder with Winston, the news of Victor’s death should have been locked down. Only when the situation was more stable would they make a public announcement.

Unexpectedly, various media outlets fought to release the news, and it spread across the city like wildfire.

Jameson was the one who released the news. As of now, he was the only one left from the Schmidt family, so naturally, he would inherit the company. He finally got his wish. He climbed over mountains of corpses to reach the height of Schmidt Group’s power.

In the hospital’s rest area, Jameson sat up straight on a black leather couch. His arms rested on the armrest naturally and with an air of authority. He closed his eyes and started imagining himself sitting on a throne.

“Dad, in my 30 over years of life, this is the best present you’ve given me. Thank you for this. Rest in peace.” Knocks sounded at the door, and Jameson answered. Carl entered, followed by another man dressed in a suit and leather shoes, carrying a briefcase.

Then, Carl locked the door.

“Mr. Derullere, please sit.” Jameson smiled gently.

Jason Derullere was Victor’s close friend. Not only was he Schmidt Group’s legal advisor, but he was also a private lawyer for the entire Schmidt family. He had been working with his father for more than three decades.

“Mr. Jameson,” Jason politely greeted.

Jameson didn’t react, but it was clear that he was displeased with the title.

Nevertheless, the course of events was more or less settled. They were just waiting for the next board meeting to announce officially that Schmidt Group was under his control, so he wasn't too fussed right now.

Jameson smiled and said steadily, "Now, you can read his will to me. After all, I'm the only living relative left in the Schmidt family." Jason sighed with helplessness and sorrow. He retrieved the will, which had been edited countless times, from his briefcase.

The documents had barely seen the light when Jameson sprang up from his seat and grabbed the papers, eagerly flipping through them.

His eyes glazed over line after line; the words reflected in his dark and unsettling eyes. He stood still for a long time. Even Jason, who was experienced in difficult situations, felt on edge. Cold sweat trickled down his back. Finally, Jameson finished the whole will. His eyes narrowed slightly, and he tossed the document to Jason's feet with a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes.

"He even remembered to leave a portion for Josh and Daisy, who are in jail. Yet, he didn't mention even once. Lovely. So this is what my biological father is capable of doing." Not only that, Victor also abolished the hereditary succession system in Schmidt Group, overturning a decades-old method of passing on the company.

After he died, the successor would be voted in based on competency.

Jameson laughed. His laughter rang out.

Even if he was the president now, from the very beginning, he was a mere tool that Victor used to stabilize the situation. After his usefulness.

was gone, he would be tossed aside—even if he was the only one left.

That heartless man would not leave even a scrap for him.

Victor's death was unexpected.

Jason had access to the will, and he was the only witness. He knew that he was in deep water because Jameson was a ruthless, power-hungry man.

"Jason, you are my father's.

right-hand man. Now that he is gone, I hope that you can support and manage the company together."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2028-Jameson sat back down gracefully. His arrogant tone of voice carried a sense of intimidation at the stime.

Jason stood there in fear. In his hesitation, Carl went up to him and offered him a lighter.

“You are a smart man, Mr. Derullere. I’m sure you understand that a new management often brings in a new batch of personnel. That said, Mr. Schmidt is a generous and kind man. He recognizes your talents. He hopes that you will be able to continue with your role as Schmidt Group’s legal advisor.

“Once Mr. Schmidt is officially promoted, your family will also benefit from your loyalty. This is a win-win approach. Don’t you wish to see this happen too, Mr.

Derullere?” Jason was terrified. Deep down, he was immensely conflicted. But, it was obvious that Jameson’s patience was running thin.

A few minutes later, he flicked the lighter and set the will aflame.

Jameson’s final hurdle was cleared. He announced his decision to call for an emergency board meeting the next day.

He couldn’t even wait until Victor’s funeral affairs were all dealt with.

He walked out of the lounge with Carl and Jason tagging along behind him.

All of a sudden, he stopped in his tracks. His dark eyes lit up, and his heart started racing uncontrollably.

The Taylors were walking slowly toward him from the other end of the hallway.

They were dressed in formal, black attires.

Winston’s eyes were filled with bleakness and sadness. Mandy was by his side, helping to support him as he walked. Following behind them were Jonah, Silas, Julien, and Alyssa.

“Lyse...” Jameson mumbled in a low voice as he gawked at Alyssa.

Alyssa could feel Jameson’s fiery gaze. Nonetheless, the look in her eyes remained frigid and distant.

The passionate gaze that was directed toward her made her feel uncomfortable and gave her goosebumps. She felt as if a viper had bitten her. “Do you see that, Jonah? That conniving son of a bitch started getting so excited the moment he set eyes on Lyse

again.” Silas lowered his voice and gritted his teeth. “If only I could claw his eyes out!” “Why would you want to dirty your fingers?” Julien teased with a grin on his face.

He was reminded of all the evil deeds that Jameson had engaged in secret.

ret. Right now, the root of all evil was right in front of them, albeit looking gentlemanly and miserable. A chill went down his spine, and he shuddered.

“Feeling cold, Julien?” Jonah asked in a deep voice.

“Nah, I’m...” Before Julien could finish his sentence, Jonah had removed his blazer and put it on his shoulders. Then, he held onto his hand tightly yet tenderly.

They did not care about what others thought about them. All they focused on was their love for one another.

Julien could feel the warmth from Jonah’s body as he pulled his blazer tight. He ran his fingers between Jonah’s and held his hand tightly.

Jonah had been really good to him ever since they became official, and even more so recently: Jonah was so caring to the point where he was sometimes at a loss for what to do.

“My condolences, Mr. Schmidt.” Winston looked at him. He was perplexed.

“I will be the only one left at Schmidt Group moving forward. Others have been avoiding at this crucial time.”

Jameson’s eyes glistened with sadness, and with a shaky voice, he continued, “You are willing to cover to bid my father a final, one goodbye... For this, I am truly grateful. I have indeed acted inappropriately in the past. Extend you my sincerest apologies to extend today.” Upon saying that, he lowered his head.

Jameson looked back up and straightened his back. He fixed his eyes on Alyssa. The look in his eyes became deeper, and his voice became softer as he said, “Even if you might not believe me, I’d like to share my confession with you once again. To Lyse, to you... I have never had any evil intentions toward either of you. All along, I was being sincere. Please believe me.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2029-Jameson’s confession made the entire atmosphere in the hallway turn frigid. It felt as if they had already arrived at the morgue.

Not only was Alyssa unmoved by Jameson's shameless and straightforward confession, but she was actually utterly disgusted. She observed the iciness and hatred in Jameson's eyes. It was as if she was looking at a terrifying monster.

"I can't believe you had the guts to say those things, Mr. Schmidt. I feel ashamed just hearing it." Silas was the type of person who spoke his mind. He couldn't stand Jameson's nastiness. "Previously, you attacked Jasper repeatedly just to try and win Lyse over. Have you forgotten how much you hurt

my brother-in-law?" Silas' reference to Jasper as his "brother-in-law" made Jameson's face drop.

"Fine. You can say that you acted up out of jealousy because you were still young. Jasper isn't the type of person who would hold onto grudges, so there's not much we need to say about that. But don't you think that we've forgotten about what you've done to my father in the past!" The more Silas thought about it, the more enraged he became. His eyes widened, and the veins on his neck began to bulge.

"When my father was sick, you pretended to be kind and sent medication to us.

But what the hell did you give us? Dad's condition worsened after he took it. Do you dare say that you didn't intend to hurt him? "Just because Dad didn't approve of you being with Lyse, you became discontented. Were you trying to take that opportunity to take your revenge? Did you think that us Taylors were all such naïve people?" Silas had held it within him for too long. He couldn't hold it in anymore. Seeing Jameson today made him explode.

Mandy and Jonah were also glaring at Jameson angrily. They shared the feeling of hatred toward him.

In the past, Jonah would surely speak up and intervene whenever his younger brothers made a scene. This time, he chose to keep silent.

"Let's not talk about these things on a day like this, Silas." Winston furrowed his brows slightly and reminded Silas in a low voice.

"I really didn't know that there would be such severe side effects from that medication. If I had known..." Chapter 2029 1 Jameson had innocence and misery written all over his face as Winston stared coldly at him.

Jameson held his breath. He clenched his hands into tight fists.

What Winston implied was that he only bothered to speak with him because of Victor.

In other words, he was worth even less than a dead man! "Where's your father? 'd like to say my final goodbye." Winston's words hinted at his intention to cut ties with him.

Everyone arrived outside the morgue.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2030—"Let's have a chat," Alyssa suggested.

The sensor lights in the hospital stairwell didn't light up. Only a green glow from the emergency exit sign illuminated the stairwell.

Alyssa and Jameson faced one another in the dim stairwell. The atmosphere around them was extremely icy.

"It's been a long time since we last met at the Harper family's funeral, Lyse. How have you been?" Jameson was bright-eyed. He took a step closer to her.

Alyssa took a step back. She gave him a cold smile. "Did you think that everything you did was flawless, Jameson? Do you feel like you are the smartest person in the world and that you can get a grasp over everyone else?"

"Did you think I am completely oblivious to your collusion with Lovelace Group's Aidan Lovelace and the things you've done to The Ivory Gang members?" She only mentioned Aidan and not Nicholas because she wanted to save him for the future when he could be a breakthrough for Amber.

Moreover, Jameson was a vicious man. If he found out that Nicholas had been exposed, he would likely get rid of him in the first instance. That was equivalent to destroying important evidence! "I know that you don't like me, Lyse. But you've really misunderstood me." Jameson gazed deeply at Alyssa. He had seen her face a million times. Yet, he was still moved by her appearance. He curled the corners of his lips slightly.

In a warm voice, he continued, "All interactions I have with the Lovelace family are for legal business reasons. I've now taken over Schmidt Group entirely. I, too, hope to expand into the medical world and build hospitals and pharmaceutical factories.

"I was in contact with Mr. Lovelace only for business negotiations. As for The Ivory Gang you mentioned, their leader, Mr. Nathan, got in trouble and was locked up. There is chaos within the gang right now. These are all that I know."

"Yes, you and Aidan are doing business together. The business that you're doing together is to use live humans as test subjects for drug experiments!"

Alyssa was burning with rage. She took out the bag of blue pills from her shirt pocket and hurled it at Jameson's face. "The Ivory Gang's members are your lab rats."

“The reason you chose them was because you packaged the medication into drugs and sold them to people of the underworld. Even if the authorities were to find them, you would be able to push the blonto The Ivory Gang and remove yourself from the picture completely!” Jameson lowered his eyes. He bent down slowly and picked up the bag of pills from the ground.

He looked back up at Alyssa. His eyes showed no sign of rage, only his deep, affection for her. He couldn't control how he was head over heels in love with her. He only had eyes for her. She deserved to be the woman whom he loved all his life. She was brilliant.

Despite that, he knew that he had to be careful. Alyssa could be crafty. What if she carried a recording pen with her? “I really don't know what you're talking about, Lyse.” While maintaining the smile on his face, he stuffed the bag of pills into his suit pocket.

This action had given Alyssa a clear answer.

Alyssa took a deep breath. She decided to start negotiating with him. “What will it take to make you stop, Jameson?” She knew that he had lost control and gone beyond all moral boundaries. Even so, she wanted to see for herself and find out how cruel a person could be. It would be an eye-opener for her. There was a loud wham.

Jameson's left arm was tensed up. He had slammed his left hand on the wall right next to Alyssa's head and trapped her between himself and the wall behind her.

His chest rose and fell as he breathed heavily.

Alyssa's pupils constricted was frigid, yet fearless

Although they were so close to one another, she wasn't afraid of him Jameson doing anything to her.

If he dared to touch her, she would whip her butterfly knife out and cut off his limbs! “You need to be part of the solution.” Even though no one else was around them, Jameson spoke in a voice so low that it was audible only to them. He said in a hoarse and gentle voice, “Leave Jasper and be with me, Lyse. I promise to be the Jimmy whom you remember.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2031-The look in Alyssa's clear eyes became even more distant.

Jimmy-the nickname seemed distant, almost forgotten, tucked away in the recesses of her mind. Yet now, it echoed in her ears once again.

The youth with an innocent and tender smile from her past appeared again in her mind.

Unfortunately, life's hardships and the cruelty of humanity had transformed the said youth into a despicable devil.

There was no other way than for her to ensure that justice was served by getting rid of this devil. She had to do this for the sake of her loved ones and those who were controlled and harmed by him.

Jameson noticed Alyssa's absent-mindedness. He thought that his words moved her.

Waves of passion crashed within him, and his breathing became heavier. He lowered his eyes. He couldn't help himself and leaned in for a kiss that he had been yearning for.

A sharp crack sounded in the dark stairwell.

The next moment, Jameson froze.

He felt a sharp coldness on his neck, and his lips went pale. He narrowed his eyes and smirked.

"You're still as agile as before, Lyse. Is it because Jasper can't give you a sense of security? Is that why you have to force yourself to be on guard to protect yourself?" Alyssa looked at him with a piercing gaze. She held her butterfly knife firmly against his throat.

"Jasper and I are man and wife. We are partners and comrades in arms. No one else can replace the sense of security he gives me. I was never a woman who sought out protection from another man anyway. I am capable of protecting myself. When necessary, I can also give my all to protect Jasper." Jameson's eyes were bloodshot. He looked like he was about to devour her.

He groveled through the thorny darkness all his life. Although all he had achieved had with Justin's support, it was still a grueling and bloody journey for him.

No one had ever shielded him from harm. He even had to protect his poor mother with his frail body.

At this very moment, his most beloved woman was declaring to his face that she wanted to protect the person he hated. Undeniably, she was cruelly slashing his heart into pieces and stomping on them! "Jameson, don't you think that it's funny that you're making yourself a pawn?" Alyssa scoffed. She tilted her butterfly knife to an angle. "With all the evil deeds that you've done so far, do you even have any humanity left within you? Do you deserve to be negotiating with me? What right do you have to ask to give up on Jasper? "It doesn't matter if it's in this life or the next. I will never choose you.

“Also, put a stop to your evil deeds if you still have any hint of conscience within you. Otherwise, I will not care about the cost or the consequences. I will destroy you and the person hiding behind you completely, even if it means that I have to give up my life!” Upon saying that, Alyssa made a swift, long cut along the collar of Jameson’s expensive suit. She pushed him away and strutted off.

With a loud wham, the door to the stairwell slammed shut.

The sensor light above Jameson lit up. He bit down hard on his lip as he lifted his hand and touched the part of his neck where it hurt.

He looked down and was shocked to see blood staining his fingers. He burst out laughing, and a mad look flashed across his eyes. Then, Carl’s voice cfrom the other side of the door. “Are you in there, Mr. Schmidt?” “Cin.” Carl entered immediately and softly closed the door behind him. Jameson had his back toward him. Carl asked, “Mr. Schmidt, Mr. Taylor and the others are about to leave. Do you want to see them off?” “What difference does it make? No matter how hard I try to please Winston, he won’t change his attitude toward me.”

Jameson continued staring at the lood on his fingertips. All that filled is mind was the image of Alyssa’s uscious tips, making his heart e lutter. He continued, “His current son-in-law is Jasper, who’s able to ower himself to the point where he ucks up to Winston and the “aylors. That’s something I can’t do.

“The only one I care about is Lyse.”

Carl harrumphed. “Other than bootlicking, what does Jasper know?”

Of all things, Ms. Alyssa and Mr.

Taylor accept that side of him!” Carl had a look of disdain on his face.

Angrily, he remarked, “I don’t understand why she has a soft sppt for him.” Lyse has tound out about my dealings with Aidan in secret.”

Jameson’s eyes were wintry. He tightened his fists. “She’s even found out that have been instructing Aidan to sell the so-called ‘drugs’ and using The Ivory Gang members to perform drug experiments.” Carl was astonished. “What? How did she find out so quickly?” Alyssa was.

remarkable! She might be a woman, but she was a force to be reckoned with! “Julien is now half a family member of theirs. Nathan is the leader of The Ivory Gang and is close to her. Plus, her brother, Cyrus, is the leader of the Criminal Investigation Unit.at’s just a matter of tbefore Lyse gets answers to her questions.” Even at this point in time, Jameson’s eyes were still filled with admiration for Alyssa.

“Was Aidan the only person whom Ms. Alyssa found out about? How about Chief Novak?” Carl couldn’t help but feel worried.

“I don’t think she’s found out about him. He’s such a significant witness. If she did, the emotional Lyse that I know would have called the cops on me.”

Jameson pushed his golden-framed glasses back. He smiled slightly. “Though Lyse did remind this time. We do need to be more careful.

“I understand Lyse and Jasper’s approach. Since they’ve found out about Aidan, he is now a ticking bomb to us. So, I have to be one step ahead of them and wipe him out. “The drug has yom)beenp m distributed lo half of solana City through the underground market.

Aidan isn’t worth much to us anymore.’ With a sinister look on his face, Carl commented, “It’s also a risk to keep him.” “I am someone who likes to make the most out of something. We must ensure that his sacrifice is worth it.” Jameson observed his own menacing reflection on the glass of the cab where the fire hydrant was stored.

He looked like a man and a monster at the stime.

“As the saying goes, clothes make the man. But, I would still need to rely on Joseph, Aidan, and all the other Lovelaces to wash the dirt off me.”

“Don’t worry. They will definitely Be the pnesto take the blame. Isn’t this what you’ve already agreed upon with Mr. Justin?” Carl added, “I will notify Chief Novak to make the preparations accordingly over the next few days.” “It’s about tto make our move with The Ivory too,”

Jameson remarked coldly before turning around and brushing past Carl.

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2032-The next day, a piece of groundbreaking news spread across Solana City and throughout the entire country.

Jameson was officially promoted to Schmidt Group’s chairman and chairman of the board. He also inherited all of Victor’s inheritance.

Victor’s funeral happened five days later.

Jameson arranged a grand funeral for his father. It was comparable to the Harper family’s funeral. One could say that it was even more showy than that.

Harper Group was previously in a state of danger and devastation. In comparison to that, there was an endless stream of people who cto pay their

final respects to Victor. It truly portrayed how extensive his connections were and how deep-rooted the Schmidt family was in Solana City.

More importantly, over the past two years, the inconspicuous Jameson had saved Schmidt Group from the verge of collapse multiple times, demonstrating his strength as a leader.

Naturally, many businessmen flocked toward him. They wanted to be in Jameson's good books so that they could hitch a ride on Schmidt Group's ship to success.

What they didn't know was that this ship would only end up hitting an iceberg.

When that happened, they would be completely wiped out! At the KS Group's headquarters, Alyssa was seated in the president's office with a frown on her face. She was looking at the news about Jameson on her tablet.

Just then, Cyrus called. "Lyse, I've gone back to the crime scene twice over the last few days to look it over. I still haven't found any clues. The person who finished him off was too meticulous. I can't help but wonder if it might have been an inside job!" Alyssa leaned forward and pressed her arms against the table. She buried her forehead in her palms and pondered.

An inside job? For a reason, all her suspicion was directed toward Nicholas.

She wasn't relying on her sixth sense or anything of that sort. Instead, she considered all the evidence they had gathered up until now and all the people around Jameson who could benefit from this.

Nicholas was the only one who had such capability and sufficient motive.

He was like an inconspicuous puzzle piece. He was a puzzle piece that filled in the gap perfectly.

"It isn't good to keep dragging this on, Lyse. If Nathan is still unable to provide evidence to prove his innocence, he will be officially sworn and prosecuted by the prosecution Cyrus exclaimed in a concerned voice. Content belongs English" There's no other choice. We have to drag this on no matter what."

Alyssa took a deep breath. She was enraged. In a raspy voice, she said, "Cyrus, look into Aidan over the next few days and Lovelace Group as well.

"Aidan is one of the distributors of Jameson's drugs. If we get a hold of any evidence of his 'drug dealings,' we can then have him in our control. We will then be able to find out more about Jameson's crimes from him!" "Lyse, I am an experienced criminal investigator. I have sent people to look into this before you even mentioned it." "Thank you, Cyrus." The look in Alyssa's eyes turned deep.

“Also, you have to monitor Aidan’s movements closely. He might have bodyguards with him 24/7. Still, make sure that all of you look out for his safety too. S It was a risky move for her to have mentioned Aidan intentionally in front of Jameson at that time.

Aidan’s exposure would surely make Jameson uneasy. Based on how vicious he was, he would definitely find a suitable opportunity to get rid of Aidan.

Mad dogs would also have a normal appearance.

Only when they were disturbed and angered they would show their true selves. They would only bare their teeth, attack, and tear at their targets then.

It was not simply a gof wits between her and Jameson, It was also a face againstline.

Right after Alyssa hung up her call with Cyrus, Sean knocked on the door and walked in. *Ms. Alyssa, your ride lis ready. You can make your way to The Ivory Group at any time.”

“Okay.

This was also the best way to lure the viper out.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2033-Alyssa lifted her wrist and checked the time. “I’ll eat before we go. I need to recharge. Who knows if there might be a war to fight?” Sean frowned. “Are you sure you want to head there alone, Ms. Alyssa? Aren’t you at least going to inform Mr. Beckett so he can keep a lookout for you?” The Ivory might be an organization, but it was actually an organization of outlaws! “Who says that I’ll be alone? Colene will be there, won’t she?” Alyssa responded casually.

“But...” “Plus, Jasper is occupied. He has other things to attend to.” Alyssa’s gaze was fiery, and she had a bearing of a sharp-witted commander. “We have to make our moves separately so that The Ivory will not end up in chaos.” In the afternoon, Marc was in the VIP ward at the hospital. His sideburns had started to go gray.

He was seated in his bed with his back against the headboard while being hooked onto an IV drip. He had just thrown up the lunch that he had just eaten.

Ever since Nathan was arrested, Marc’s aging body took a turn for the worse.

Two days ago, Colene cback to visit him. They hadn’t seen each other in years and weren’t the kinds of people who knew how to express their feelings. Both of them sat there quietly.

Neither of them spoke up even after around an hour. It was as if they were competing with each other, creating a childish yet bitter atmosphere.

Finally, Colene broke the silence when Matilda Osborne brought food over. She helped Marc up and fed him.

Colene thought about how Marc used to be high and mighty. Yet, he had cto a point where he was almost losing his ability to feed himself.

Colene could no longer hold it in and burst out in tears.

Matilda sat by Marc's bed and held his dry hands. She choked on her tears. "Mr.

Waters, Ms. Colene still cares for you." She was a woman who stayed by Marc's side for half his life. She wasn't his first, but she was his last.

She wasn't given an official status. People from The Ivory addressed her as "Ms. Osborne" whereas Colene would address her politely as "Aunt Tilda".

"That brat... She's been having a good life with Winston." Marc had the usual intimidating expression on his face. However, his eyes becmoist, and his heart was moved.

"What does it matter? Power and reputation cannot be taken with us to the afterlife. So, we don't have to be bothered by other people's opinions of us."

Matilda was bright-eyed, and her smile was tender. "The most Veimportant thing is that we live a comfortable and happy life. You might think that they're not a match for one another, but Ms. Colene has been living a happy life. "Plus, despite his age, Winston managed to maintain his youthful look-like a man in his 40s. He's good-looking, rich, and probably the last of his kind. Ms. Colene is the one who scored herself a good catch." Marc clicked his tongue. "You're singing praises about another man even though I'm still right here. Aren't you afraid that I'd lose it?" He made an angry face.

"Look at you. You're already a grown man..." Matilda lifted his rough hand and put d it against her cheek. She rubbed his hand on her cheek gently and continued, "Plus, no matter how kind Winston is, he's not my type. /// love this fearless and manly man of mine." "Let's get married, Matsy," Marc blurted.

His eyes were filled with a level of tenderness that was rarely seen. "If... If you don't mind the way I am right now." Matilda was floored. She welled up with tears of surprise and joy.

"Forget it... It's too late." Marc shook his head and smiled bitterly. In a voice laced with remorse and regret, he added, Pdon't have long to live.

You're still young... You have a whole life ahead of you.

"Just forget that I ever said that."

Matilda was so touched that her eyes were filled with tears. Just as she was about to give him her response, a knock sounded at the door.

"Mr. Waters, Schmidt Group's chairman, Mr. Jameson Schmidt, is here." "Who?"

After he asked that question, Jameson waltzed into the room with Carl trailing behind him?, incomprehensible hint of glee could be seen in Jameson's dark eyes.

Marc's eyes darkened.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2034-Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2033The Ivory Group was facing troubles both internally and externally. They were like a cat on a hot tin roof. Marc's right hand, Nathan, had been arrested, and Colene had gone to take charge of the gang.

Matilda was the only person he had left by his side.

Marc took a deep breath. His gaze was gloomy. He studied Jameson's arrogant face and the mysterious intention in those eyes behind his gold-framed glasses.

Matilda had seen all kinds of crafty people after being by Marc's side for so many years. Jameson was giving off an air of wild ambition and murderous intent. She had a feeling that Jameson wasn't here for a friendly visit.

"You don't look too good, Mr. Waters. I can see that you are very sick." Carl had already moved a chair over for Jameson without waiting for Marc's prompt.

Jameson then helped himself and sat down elegantly.

His attitude was arrogant and condescending. He wasn't here to pay a hospital visit. He was here to challenge him! Matilda was enraged. She was about to speak up when Marc said, "Mr. Schmidt, if you chere to visit me, you've seen me. Can you leave now?" His gaze was frigid.

"Don't be impatient, Mr. Waters." Jameson leaned back and crossed his legs. In a calm tone, he explained, "Coming to visit you is just one part of it. My main purpose for coming is to talk business with you." "You and I... We have nothing to talk about!" Marc was starting to feel weak. "Show him the way out, Matsy!" "I want to acquire The Ivory Group." With a cold smirk on his face, Jameson went straight to the point and revealed his ambition. He was highly conceited!

“What... What did you say?” Marc burned with anger, and his pale face flushed red.

The Ivory was built on his blood, sweat, and tears! And he didn't do it on his own. Winston had given him endless help from behind the scenes all these years. He had pumped in a total of over 300 million dollars to help land them projects in and out of Solana City. He did all these to help the organization get back on the right track.

Colene, Alyssa, and the rest of the Taylors were oblivious to this. Winston had forked out his own money to help the Waters family. Furthermore, he never intended for them to pay him back! Right now, Jameson was here to covet The Ivory? How could he put up with this? If he did, it was equivalent to having this son of a bitch trample all over him! Marc chuckled. “It isn't tfor bed yet, but you're already in dreamland, Mr. Schmidt?” Marc's eyes were filled with fury, and his body trembled. “The Ivory is not a listed company. So, you cannot simply acquire Ivory Group as you wish. I disagree with this, so just forget about it!” “That's true. That's why I visited, especially to discuss this matter with you.”

Jameson pushed back his glasses lightly. He maintained his composure.

Casually, he lifted his pointer finger and pointed upward.

“The entire country knows I have officially taken over Schmidt Group. Half of Solana City belongs to me, and the other half to Beckett Group.

If you intend for The Ivory to eestablished in Solana City, 'ou should be mindful of whose side 'ou're on Otherwise, I will compete vith you on the business side hings and have the authorities visit our territories every other day. Do ou think that the business dealings ox it The Ivory would be able to last?” Matilda could clearly feel the blood draining from Marc's hands. In his anxiousness and rage, he started shaking uncontrollably.

“No matter what, it will be a dead end for The Ivory. Since this is the case, you might as well sell it to me. For the price I'm offering, there wouldn't be many who could turndown.” Jameson opened his palms, and Carl respectfully presented him with a stack of checks. Jameson smiled and said “With this amount of your treatments. Not only thatmoney, you will have enough they will be enough for you and your wife tedive comfortably for the rest of your life. “If you miss out on this opportunity, no one will want The Ivory when it falls apart in the future. No one would take it even if you gave it to them for free.” Jameson wrote down a string of numbers that an average person could only dream of. He tore out the check and handed it to Carl. Then, Carl walked over and gave it to Marc.

Marc's breathing was labored as he received the check in his hands.

Jameson's smile became wider. But his delight didn't last for long. Marc tore his check worth hundreds of millions into shreds! Jameson's face dropped, and the look in his eyes became frigid.

"Even if The Ivory ends up getting sold off to someone else, it will never be sold to you!" Marc's eyes bulged with anger. He flung the shreds of paper at Jameson, and they fell to the ground. "Take your filthy money and scram!" Carl glared at him. He was about to charge at him when Jameson lifted his hand calmly and stopped him. "If this is your response, I shall use a different approach with you." He narrowed his eyes and gave him a half-smile. "If you agree to sell The Ivory to me, I can guarantee that your adopted son, Mr.

Nathan, gets through this hurdle.

"He is about to be prosecuted for murder. If he's lucky, he'd get a death sentence. If he's not, he would be sentenced for life.

"If you sell The Ivory to me, I will make sure he's returned to you. Once you sign the transfer agreement, I promise Mr. Nathan will return to your side in one piece within a week." Marc was aghast. His chest tightened.

On the surface, Nathan was his subordinate. But deep down, he had been treating him like his own son.

How could he bear to see him die?

While Marc was feeling conflicted and troubled, Carl played the deal and transfer agreement before him.

Though it was only a few thin sheets of paper, they felt like a tonne of bricks weighing on his thighs.

Marc picked up the pen with his shaky hands. He hovered the tip of his pen over the signature area but was reluctant to put it down.

"Mr. Waters..." Matilda's heart wrenched. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

Jameson lifted his wrist to look at his watch. His impatience was written on his face. "I'm a busy man.

I don't have to hesitate with like this.

Hurry up and make your decision. Namich he did to at but Mr.

So Marc was devastated. At last, he made his decision.

He was about to put his signature down when he heard a fierce and deep voice that shouted) "Hold up!"

That voice resounded like a church bell ringing in a quiet cathedral, giving him a wake-up call.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2034-Marc paused. He looked up and toward the door in shock.

That strong, dissuasive voice was familiar. It was like a sharp knife that stabbed through Jameson's heart. He gritted his teeth and narrowed his eyes. Slowly, he turned around.

Jasper's cold gaze glanced over him. He stormed into the ward, with Xavier following behind him gallantly.

"Mr. B-Beckett!" In a flash, Marc's defeated eyes lit up.

Even though he had never met this exceptional man, oddly enough, Jasper gave him a sense of peace. After all, everyone knew that Jasper was Winston's future son-in-law.

Winston wouldn't misjudge a person. He was willing to hand his beloved daughter, Alyssa, into Jasper's hands. Clearly, Jasper was an outstanding young man and a hidden gem.

He was unlike the son of a bitch before him, who only looked kind on the outside, but was a cunning viper on the inside.

"What are you doing here, Jasper?" Jameson questioned with a horrified look on his face.

"I'm here for the purpose as you." Jasper's tone was neutral. He did not sound like he was showing off his power or challenging him.

Even so, he had an air of nobility around him, which inevitably intimidated the people around him.

In comparison, Jameson's sly smile looked overly forced. It was repulsive to look at.

Carl had his fists clenched as he glared at Jasper. Xavier tightened his fists too.

He readied himself to have a go at him.

"I heard most of your conversation with Mr. Waters when I was outside earlier."

Jasper lifted the corners of his lips into a smile. A tender and loving gaze flashed across his eyes. "I'm sorry. I was influenced by my wife to eavesdrop. Hope you don't mind, Mr. Waters." Jameson was enraged. Anger thrummed to his veins, and he became suffocated with rage.

"Of course not! It is my privilege to meet you, Mr. Beckett!" Marc was old enough to be Jasper's father. Yet, he maintained a humble attitude before him.

"Mr. Waters, The Ivory is what you've worked hard your entire life for. You cannot sell it." Jasper gave Jameson a quick, cold glance. "Even if you wanted to put it up for sale, you can never sell it to someone like Mr. Schmidt. Moreover, not a single word of his can be trusted." Jameson shot to his feet, and his chair toppled behind him.

"He claims that he will help you with rescuing Mr. Nathan. You will suffer a double whammy if he changes his mind and goes back on his word after you've signed the contract.

"He has used this strategy multiple times. If you do not believe me, you can very well pay a visit to Mr. Josh Schmidt and Ms. Daisy Schmidt in prison. Then, you will get to learn about Jameson's ways." Marc widened his eyes. He had a sudden revelation. His desperation to save Nathan earlier almost made him fall into Jameson's trap.

He could very well have spoken empty words to deceive him. The probability of him going back on his words was high. "Please leave, Mr. Schmidt." Jasper's appearance made his fear of Jameson vanish completely. The sharpness in his eyes returned. "Even if I had to burn Ivory Group to the ground, I will never let you get your hands on it! "As for Nathan, I believe there is justice in this world.

No one can ever be above the law!" Jameson's plan was so close to success.

Thanks to Jasper's interference, he fell at the last hurdle.

"Since this is the case, I can only say that I'm really sorry to hear that."

Jameson's eyes turned red with anger. Amidst his refusal to admit defeat, he let out a cold laugh. He gave Jasper a vicious glare before storming out with Carl.

The tense atmosphere in the ward eased up slowly.

Matilda's face ran white. Marc held onto her hand tightly. He comforted her by caressing her hand gently.

She had been by Marc's side for more than ten years. She was used to seeing violence happening in front of her. But what Jameson brought with him earlier was a battle without any violence. It scared the living daylights out of her.

“Mr. Beckett, thank you for earlier.”

Marc exhaled. He looked at him with sincere eyes. “If you want to lead The Ivory... I am willing to step down and hand the entire organization over to you. I will not ask for a single cent from you.” “Mr. Waters, I have never thought of acquiring The Ivory. Ivory Group will always belong to you and Madam Colene.” Jasper smiled slightly. “I can comfort you. You have been concerned and troubled over what happened to Mr. Nathan.”

Jameson’s appearance at this time was only to ambush your psychological defense and trick you into handing The Ivory to him. “Fortunately, all could be turned around. From now on, I will assign bodyguards to watch over you. I will not allow anyone from the Schmidt Group to bother you.”

“Mr. Beckett, thank you very much,”

Marc choked. From the bottom of his heart, he was touched.

These senior members of The Ivory took pride in their seniority in the group. Furthermore, Marc was always unwell. So, they had long ago made plans to tear down The Ivory.

Even when they were before Colene Waters herself, they did not show any respect to her at all. Wide-eyed, Oplene Chidled, “Everyone, dogs are my father’s favorite animal. Also, we’ve always had a rule that it is forbidden to consume dog meat at The Ivory. Yet, you are all acting out collectively like this. What is the meaning of this?” “We didn’t even have time to eat because we had to rush here for this damn meeting. There aren’t many restaurants nearby either. There was only one dog meat stew restaurant that had decent food. Are you saying that we should starve ourselves, Ms. Colene?” “Plus, it’s our freedom to eat whatever we want! Women are such troublemakers, poking their noses into everything!” It was indeed their freedom to eat anything they wanted.

More than ten of The Ivory’s higher-ups were seated around the table. They had cigars and whiskeys on the table in front of them. Brazenly, they gobbled down their bowls of dog meat stew in Colene’s face.

The slurping noises were neverending, making her blood boil.

However, they were treating the conference room as their canteen. They were clearly challenging the Waters family’s boundaries! Colene was fuming. Her breathing quickened, and her temples throbbed.

She couldn’t leave them be. But if she stopped them and they retaliated, today’s meeting would not happen again! As she contemplated what to do, she heard crisp sounds of clacking heels walking closer to them.

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Alyssa was dressed in a smart, black suit. She carried a strong bearing with her as she strutted into the conference room, much to everyone's surprise

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2036-"Lyse...?" Colene was floored to see Alyssa's sudden appearance.

Colene was a strong woman who would not even shed a tear even if she was shot three times. At this moment, she was moved to tears to see her savior descending from heaven.

The senior gang members only felt that Alyssa looked somewhat familiar.

Most of them were boorish men who mingled in the underworld. They wouldn't have had a chance to cin contact with a daughter of a wealthy family like Alyssa.

Even if they met her, they would only presthat she was an immature woman with her looks.

Sof them even started laughing as if she were a joke.

Colene clenched her hands into angry fists. She hit the roof! She didn't mind if others laughed at her. But if they looked down upon Alyssa, she would show them who the boss was! That said, Alyssa didn't give Colene a chance to react.

With a frigid look in her eyes, she walked calmly toward the man who called Colene a troublemaker.

She had one hand in her pants pocket, seemingly relaxed; with her other hand, she lifted the casserole that contained the hot stew.

In the next second, everyone gasped in shock. Following that was a loud cry.

Alyssa had flipped the entire casserole over the man's head! "Ah!" He leapt to his feet. He looked like a mess, and his scalp felt like it was burning! "You were the one who said that women were troublemakers, weren't you?" Alyssa crossed her arms in front of her chest. She curled her lips and gave off an air of arrogance. "Not only are women troublemakers, we are also merciless when we're triggered. So, this is a reminder to you. Remember-never anger a woman ever again." The senior members in the room had known each other for decades. They had already conspired with one another in secret for their mutual benefit.

They couldn't stand the fact that their fellow gang member had been assaulted by a woman. Each of them slammed on the table and stood to their feet. They glared fiercely at Alyssa, who still had a calm expression on her face.

"You bitch! How dare you hit me! Where the fuck did you come from?" The man removed the casserole on his head and smashed it on the floor. Without waiting for Alyssa to introduce herself, Colene waltzed over and shielded Alyssa behind her. She stared back at the members angrily.

"This is Ms. Alyssa Taylor, the daughter of Mr. Winston Taylor, KS Group's chairman! If any of you dare to so much as touch her, I will castrate you even before Mr. Winston does!" Everyone was astonished. Instantly, the rowdy conference room fell into silence.

The man, who was covered in stew, shuddered. He stopped himself from cussing.

The greasy stew was spilled all over the table and the floor. Naturally, it splashed all over Alyssa too.

She removed the blazer of her expensive suit, which had been stained. She flung it at the man and said, "Wipe it down. Let's get on with the meeting."

Colene sat at one end of the conference table. With the sullen expression on her face, Alyssa sat down next to her, giving her a great sense of security.

"We're having The Ivory's internal meeting today, Ms. Colene. Yet, you invited an outsider to sit in with us."

"This isn't in accordance with our rules, is it?" This question came from Harry Mendez, a member whom everyone addressed as "Haz". He was one of the respected members of the group.

Although succinct, her words were full of intimidation! After such an upheaval, the senior members lost their appetite. They assumed their seats in an annoyed and unceremonious manner.

Alyssa lowered her eyes and remained silent.

Colene scoffed. "All of you treated our Ivory Group's conference room as your canteen. You even Consumed dog meat right here. Were you following our rules?" Colene looked at the room coldly. Her response shut everyone up temporarily.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2037-"Today, I have two items I'd like to announce..." Colene paused. She had a fiery gaze in her eyes. "The first announcement is that I will officially take over Nathan's position. I will be managing Ivory Group and Ivory Gang's 13 divisions in Solana City.

"The second announcement is that from this moment onward, drugs will be completely banned within The Ivory Gang!" Right at that moment, the conference room was in an uproar as a complete ban on drugs was a massive blow to them.

Within less than six months, almost all of The Ivory was under the drug's control.

All 13 divisions, from the lowest of ranks to the highest, were involved with the drug.

Furthermore, the hefty profits from the drug were splendid. Colene's announcement was messing with their slices of the pie! "I disagree!" too!" The meeting attendees started shouting their disagreement.

Colene clenched her hands into fists on the table. Her eyes becreddened.

On the other hand, Alyssa looked overly calm as she remained seated confidently next to her.

"This directive is absurd, Ms. Colene! The Ivory's rule is that we are not to have drug dealings. But what we're selling is a type of medication, not a drug! Why can't we sell it?" Harry was someone who sold significant amounts of the medication. He protested the moment he heard that drugs were going to be banned.

"You declared that drugs would be banned for no good reason. This is equivalent to cutting off our members' access to making money! Business hasn't been good in the first place. The 13 divisions were only able to get by thanks to the sales of the drugs. How will everyone make a living if you call for a ban like this?" "That's right! It's immoral to sever our avenue for making a living!" The members were all in agreement with one another.

"Although that product isn't a narcotic, it is an illegal medication. Because of this product, a few lives have been lost within Solana City. Sof the deaths have even been linked to The Ivory!" Trying to get through to them was exhausting. In a clear voice, Colene continued, "The person who developed the medication did it with ulterior

motives. They might have an even more harmful purpose behind doing so. If we do not ban the medication now, it will be too late when the entire organization keels over! “The police are already on high alert because of this.

They also already have their eyes on The Ivory. If we don't put a stop to this, our members will really end up not being able to make a living!” “That would just be their luck. It's not the drug's fault!” et Harry refused to yield to Colene's instructions. With a wave of his hand and a gleam of greed in his eyes, he added, “Even other gangs in the other areas are short of supply for this medication right now. There is an inflation in the price per pill. It is the perfect tto earn big bucks.

“You say that the coppers are on high alert? That sounds like a good thing to me! As the saying goes, high risk, high returns!” Colene was burning with so much rage that her stomach started cramping.

She was already losing her cool even though it had barely been an hour since she sat down in this seat. At this moment, she finally understood why Marc's health had been deteriorating all these years.

“Ms. Colene, since you want to ban the medication, we have nothing else to discuss with you!” Harry got up. He had a gloomy expression on his face. The others followed suit, demonstrating their rebellious attitude.

“From now on, I am officially leaving The Ivory's management! “I will be in charge of my own earnings. The Ivory does not have to bother about me. My comrades and I will no longer work for the Waters family!” Harry declared.

Colene rolled her eyes.

“The sgoes for us!” Seven or eight division heads had risen to their feet in the blink of an eye. ““d be an idiot not to take the profitable route now!

Sinde the. Waters family wishes for us to be out of a job, there's no point in us pursuing this matter!” More than half of the senior members went against Colene. It looked as if they had conspired to do so beforehand.

Their attendance today wasn't to paste the metering Just as they were about to leave the conference room, Alyssa, who had been sileht alvalong, finally spoke up.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2038-“Everyone, please make sure that you've made a well-thought-out decision. You will no longer be part of The Ivory the moment you step out this door.

“From today onward, you cannot seek profit under the name of The Ivory. And you will no longer be under the organization’s protection the moment you leave this place.” Alyssa squinted. She rested her arms on the armrest gracefully. With a tap of her foot, she spun her chair around and faced them. “Gang life was never about violence. It’s about knowing the ways of the world. I hope none of you assumed that your safety all these years was because people feared your names.” Everyone in the group looked at one another.

A look of diffidence flashed across the eyes of a few division heads, whose divisions were not as big as Harry’s.

“What are you trying to say, Ms. Alyssa? Are you threatening us?” Harry gave her a fierce stare.

“The Ivory is able to have business dealings and survive till today because my father has been supporting your organization behind the scenes. Yet, your naivety was telling you that all of you were the ones who built The Ivory’s success. That’s ridiculous, don’t you think?” Everyone was dumbfounded.

The Taylor family invested in The Ivory Gang from behind the scenes? They had never known about this.

“Each of your 13 divisions uses ten million from the Taylor family to maintain your businesses annually. These are all recorded in your accounts. I’m not making this up.” Alyssa rested the side of her head on her palm. She smiled.

“Those of you who no longer wish to stay in The Ivory will also lose this support from the Taylor family. As for the drug that you rely on... Too bad.” Alyssa’s cold chuckle made the senior gang members go numb! “My brother, Cyrus, is chief of the Criminal Investigation Unit. Those of you who have been in the underworld would have heard of him.

“What if I were to ask him to check on all of you every other day and get him to force all of you to suspend your businesses half the time because of your distribution of illegal drugs? How are you going to continue running your businesses then?”

“He is a perfectionist. The moment he locks his eyes on his targets, he will keep pursuing them until he captures them.” Upon saying that, two or three others, who weren’t as shameless as Harry, sat back down quietly.

Harry continued glaring at Alyssa, as if he was trying to tear her into pieces with his piercing gaze.

He had made such a big fuss up until now. He would be embarrassing himself if he were to back down now.

Others might not have cared about their pride as much when they returned to their seats. But he was not going to be humiliated like that.

“Ms. Alyssa, you can’t scare me. I et have been working under Mr. Marc for decades. You can say that I contributed to half of The Ivory’s success today. I am well-respected in the underworld and also by Mr. Marc himself! ne “All these years, we have contributed more than enough to the Waters family. You claim that you spend ten million dollars a year to keep us afloat. But what we’ve given to the Waters family amounts to more than that! Not only are we being oppressed, we’re not even allowed to consdog meat. We’ve had enough of such miserable days!” Harry was a man who was well-versed in stirring people up.

After all, he knew that mentioning the ban on dog meat would rile the others up.

“Comrades! Let’s go!” Even though three members had returned to their seats, five others followed behind Harry.

Right at this moment, Sean barged in the door. He walked in with a frigid look in his eyes. Shadowing behind him were two rows of bodyguards dressed in blacsurrounded everyone in the They conference room. The Ivory’s senior members were taken aback.

Alyssa and Colene also had surprised looks on their faces.

Then, Sean turned to his side and gestured politely for semeane to”

A tall man in a black coat marched confidently into the romp as he m watched everyone with his sharp and vicious eyes.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2039-“Landon?” Alyssa’s eyes widened. She stared at Landon’s handsface in shock.

In an instant, her eyes lit up! “Mr. Landon?” Colene, who was standing beside her, was also astonished.

She was aware that Landon had only been staying by Lauren’s side ever since she was hurt. He had no tfor the business world or the underworld. He had been keeping a low profile.

Other than at Cornelius’ funeral, he hadn’t reappeared in public. This was the second public appearance since then.

The rebelling division heads, including Harry, were staggered to witness Landon’s entrance. Sof them were so shocked that they stumbled backward.

Landon was no longer just a Harper family member. He had now taken over as their head! "Hello, Ms. Colene. Hi, Lyse." Landon narrowed his eyes slightly. He slipped his black coat off his broad shoulders. Jordan, who was behind him, caught it in his hands.

"Jasper told that there would be a big upheaval at The Ivory today and asked to cover. I love to be part of the excitement. I can see that he really didn't lie to me," Landon chuckled.

Looking into Landon's bright eyes, Alyssa pressed her trembling lips together.

She welled up with tears.

She tried her best to control her emotions so that she wouldn't actually cry.

How long had it been since the last time she saw a smile like that on Landon's face?

It was a long, long ago...

He was a man who used to roam freely and proudly throughout Solana City.

After such an arduous journey, this man had finally returned.

"Everyone, I'm sure that I am no stranger to any of you." Landon looked at everyone in the room with a perfunctory smile. Then, he fixed his cold eyes on Harry. "Although my grandfather is no longer around, the Harper family has started to engage in legitimate businesses. As the saying goes, 'Every cloud has a silver lining.'" He looked down and fiddled with the platinum wedding ring on his ring finger. "To those of you who walk out from this place today -Not only will The Ivory disown you, but you will also not be recognized by the Harper family.

"The world can be a dark and cruel place. I wish you all the best." These words were, without a doubt, words of threat! However, a threat coming from Landon was ten times more powerful than Alyssa's.

They knew that the late Cornelius used to be a powerful and mighty leader.

Even Marc, who had once shot to fame, could not be compared to him.

Subsequently, the Harper family entered into the business world. Eventually, Bill directed their family business toward the legal route.

Even so, many people in the underworld still admired Cornelius. They might not have voiced their thoughts, but they relied on the Harper family because of their reputation.

If they got on The Ivory's bad side, they might still be able to catch a breather if they held out.

If they got on Harper Group's bad side, they would lose their Solana City position.

Moreover, Preston died a mysterious death in the hospital even though he was under the close watch of the police. Word was going around that Landon was the one behind it.

Harry chose to leave The Ivory. But the other division heads had chosen to stay.

The organization's foundation was safe.

"Don't worry, Colene. Jasper and I will think of a way to get Mr. Nathan out

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2040-Alyssa comforted Colene before turning her gaze toward Landon. "Landon, why did you suddenly chere?" "Jasper notified me, of course," Landon replied with a gentle smile.

"He couldn't chimself and was worried about you and Madam Colene, so he asked to cover. After all, people in the underworld still have a little respect for the Harper family." Colene, being her optimistic self, couldn't resist teasing, "Oh, Mr.

Landon, don't be modest. Compared to your influence, I'm really nothing." "What influence do I have? It's all my grandpa's lingering influence." Landon chuckled wryly.

Alyssa asked with concern, "How is Lauren? Is she okay?" Landon's eyes turned gentle at once. "She's gained sweight from my feeding, but she's doing

well." "Has she... started speaking?" Landon's long lashes fluttered as he shook his head. "After we finish the wedding, I plan to take her on a trip around the world. We'll see a doctor along the way." "That sounds good." Alyssa smiled.

"Maybe during one of her trips, she'll be deeply impressed by the beautiful scenery and start speaking." "I hope so." Landon's eyes sparkled with hope.

As the group entered Ivory Group's underground parking lot, a familiar Maybach pulled up not far away and stopped in front of them.

"Lyse!" Even before Xavier opened the door, Jasper had swiftly gotten out of the car and embraced Alyssa. "Sorry for being late." "You're just in time. We just cout." Alyssa stood on tiptoe as she rubbed her cheek against Jasper's jawline intimately. "How was it? Is Mr. Waters alright?" "As you expected, Jameson went to see Mr. Waters. He wanted to acquire the Ivory. I stopped him." Jasper's tone was casual, showing no sense of pride in what he had done.

"Thank you so much, Jasper." Colene was moved to the point of choking up.

Jasper smiled. "We're a family. It's what I should do." "Now that the crisis is resolved, I'll go back to accompany Lauren." Landon was about to leave when he suddenly remembered something and looked at Colene. "Madam Colene, should I send someone to handle that troublemaker's business?" Colene shook her head. "Forget it. Let him be. He's all bark and no bite. He can't stir up any trouble." Then Landon and Colene each got into their cars and left.

As soon as Alyssa got into the car, Jasper pulled her onto his lap and embraced her tightly. Their lips met in a passionate kiss as they eagerly entwined with each other. S Only when they kissed with such fervor that Jasper's eyes turned red with passion and Alyssa's head spun did they reluctantly separate.

"We've won the first battle. Want to celebrate?" Jasper's gentle and hoarse voice teased her ears.

"Um... I'm a little hungry." Alyssa sat in his arms with her arms around his neck.

"Is that old lady's hotdog store still open? We haven't been there in 9h long time. Im craving it) Jasper smiled and pecked her lip gently.

"Alright, let's go." With that, the Maybach sped away.

Not far away, Jonah and Julien stood there, witnessing everything.

"I told you. You were nervous for nothing." Julien squinted his eyes and poked Jonah's cheek with his fingertip. "With Mr. Beckett protecting her, who dare's to bully her? Who can' bully her?" "Yes, you're right about everything, darling." Jonah wrapped his arms around Julien's waist and touched his nose with his "From now on, I'll focus on protecting you. It's tforto step down from being Lyse's brother

She effortlessly transitioned from a commanding presence to a soft, tender woman.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2041-Nathan's case made no progress despite the Ivory being saved.

Cyrus followed Alyssa's orders and had people secretly keep an eye on Aidan's movements. After taking care of Victor's funeral, Jameson visited Lily at Solana City's top nursing home.

Thin as a stick, Lily sat in a wheelchair with her back to Jameson. A nurse attended to her as she basked in the sunlight in the courtyard.

But seeing that, Jameson felt endless heartache. Her frail body seemed like it could turn to ashes at any moment under the sun, scattering in the wind.

“Mr. Schmidt, your mother’s condition... is very poor,” the doctor said worriedly while shaking his head.

“She’s in the late stages of Alzheimer’s. Not only is her memory fading, but her language abilities are also declining gradually. And with her heart condition, it’s even more dangerous in this late stage of the disease.” Jameson took a deep breath and pressed his pale lips tightly together.

“There’s no miracle drug to cure Alzheimer’s. My advice now is... spend more time with her and make her as comfortable as possible in her final days.” “Who said there’s no cure...” Jameson suddenly murmured in a hoarse voice.

“What? What did you say?” The doctor was taken aback.

“Who told you there’s no miracle drug for my mom’s illness? Who told you she’s dying?” Jameson shouted as he glared at the doctor with fiery eyes.

His emotions were getting out of control.

“There’s a drug. There will be a drug soon... This isn’t cancer. It should be curable! Jameson grabbed the doctor’s collar. His strength almost lifted the man off the ground. The doctor was scared out of his wits, but fortunately, Carl arrived in time to pull Jameson away. “Mr. Schmidt, calm down. He’s just an ignorant fool. He doesn’t know anything!” With fury burning inside him, Jameson approached Lily’s side.

He dismissed the nurse and knelt down beside Lily, tending to her gently.

“Mom... I’ve come to see you. It’s Jimmy.” After a while, Lily slowly opened her confused eyes and stared at Jameson as if frozen in time.

“Mom...” “Victor... What do I need to do... for you to believe me?” Lily’s eyes held a glimmer, but it was a pained one. She spoke slowly, “I never... had anyone else... I... only have you...” Jameson was stunned. He gripped her thin hand tightly, accidentally leaving nail marks on her skin. “Mom! Look at me! I’m your son, Jimmy! Mom!” “Victor... take me... back...” Lily’s eyes filled with tears as she gently stroked Jameson’s cheek.

Jameson’s blood turned cold as he ground his teeth.

She mistook him for Victor.

In the twilight of her life, she had forgotten her own son, remembering only the man who had hurt her so

deeply.

No one could understand this heartbreak. “Mom... Victor’s dead.” Jameson’s once gentle gaze gradually turned cold. “I killed him I avenged you. You often have from now on, and that’s more than enough.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2042-W-Who are you... Who are you?” Lily’s bloodshot eyes widened, and she scratched wildly in the air, leaving two bloody marks on Jameson’s face.

“You’re not my son... Jimmy is not as wicked as you! He’s not!” Jameson remained kneeling. Without moving, he watched Lily go mad with a cold and resolute expression.

He felt like he was going mad too—just that his madness was quiet.

Upon hearing the commotion, two nurses hurried over to restrain Lily, who was trembling and struggling.

“Call the police... Call the police... He’s a murderer... A murderer!” But who would believe the words of a late-stage Alzheimer’s patient? Lily shouted

incoherently and was eventually pushed away by the nurses.

“Mr. Schmidt... don’t be too upset. Madam Lily is not in her right mind now. Don’t take her words to heart,” Carl kept comforting Jameson.

Witnessing the scene, even he felt extremely uncomfortable, let alone Jameson.

“How much longer... How much longer will it take?” Jameson closed his eyes.

His chest heaved restlessly. “Mr. Justin can wait, but my mom can’t wait any longer!” Carl clenched his teeth and said softly, “Mr. Schmidt, why don’t... why don’t you try giving this medicine to Madam Lily? What if it works?” “No!”

Jameson firmly rejected his dangerous idea. “This medicine has only been tested for less than half a year and has already killed several healthy people. It shows how potent and unstable it is! I can’t... I can’t let my mom take this risk!”

“But now you have no choice but to try anything!” Carl couldn’t hold back any longer. He blurted out the diagnosis he heard from the doctor, “The doctor said, if you continue with conservative treatment, M Set Lily @ year will only have... at most half left. Or even shorter!” Jameson had anticipated it, but hearing it with his own ears felt like a heavy blow to the back of his head, leaving him unsteady on his feet.

“If that’s the case, why don’t you give it a try? You might extend her life!” Just then, Carl’s phone chimed with a notification. As he checked it, his pupils shrank. “Mr. Schmidt! Something’s happened!” Jameson’s eyes darkened. He took out his phone and opened Twitter.

A trending topic was raging like wildfire. #HumanDrugO.com Experimentation.1970
Verify captcha to read the conome orom eat treatent is on chapter there!

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2043-“They’re backed by the Beckett Group. The only person who dares to do this is Jasper.” Jameson slowly lifted his gaze, revealing the depth of darkness behind his golden-rimmed glasses. “Well, well, he’s starting a social media war.” “What’s most annoying is that we can’t remove this hashtag from the trending list! That would be like walking into his trap.”

Carl was quite smart.

At that moment, a phone call cin.

Jameson lowered his eyes and saw “Ms. Gillis” on the screen. He clenched his teeth and answered.

“Mr. Schmidt, why is there so much going on on your end? It’s reached Mr.

Justin’s ears now. What’s going on?” Sheryl’s tone was stern, clearly demanding answers.

“It’s Jasper’s doing. He wants to make it chaotic and use public opinion to suppressso that I can’t act freely.” Jameson was already simmering with rage, and with Sheryl’s attitude, he was on the brink of exploding. “I’ll call Mr. Justin to explain later.” “Hmph! Save it. Mr. Justin is furious right now.

He’s not in the mood to listen to your nonsense!” Jameson’s handsface gradually twisted. He wished he could fly to Mosgravia and tear this bitch’s foul mouth to shreds on the spot.

“Please handle the trouble on your end as soon as possible!” Sheryl’s tone was dripping with sarcasm. “Mr. Schmidt, have you gotten carried away after becoming the chairman? How could you make such a low-level mistake?”

Lately, Jameson had been overwhelmed with Victor’s funeral and internal adjustments within the company. Part of his attention was diverted by the Ivory as well. This allowed Jasper to seize the opportunity to attack him.

“You don’t need to say that. I’ll handle it. Even if this fire burnsto ashes, I won’t let it disrupt Mr. Justin’s grand plan!” “Mr. Schmidt, I know you’re on top of the world with your new position. But be careful. Too much joy leads to sorrow.” The sun was warm in the afternoon, and the atmosphere was peaceful.

Jasper and Alyssa visited the old lady’s hotdog store again.

The couple sat side by side on a bench, enjoying their food.

Though Jasper had a humble upbringing, he was raised as a gentleman under Newton's careful guidance after joining the Beckett family. So, he had always placed great importance on table manners. But Alyssa was not as reserved.

Outside, she was a refined and elegant young lady. But in front of Jasper, she let herself loose. She ate the hotdog with big bites, even letting the sauce dirty her lips.

"Lyse... eat slowly." Jasper gently stroked her soft back. He wanted to remind her to mind her manners, but he didn't dare.

Well, to him, her gluttony was adorable, no matter how she behaved. He just needed to spoil her without caring about what other people thought.

"I'm eating slow enough!" Alyssa put down the wrapper contentedly and narrowed her eyes. "How many retweets and comments are there now?"

"Comments have exceeded a million, and retweets have surpassed ten million." Jasper wiped her lips with a napkin in his left hand while scrolling through his phone screen with his right. "Hmm... This fire isn't big enough yet. Let's stoke it some more." Alyssa gazed at the old lady's back as she earnestly chopped vegetables. Suddenly, she felt emotional.

"Jameson thinks that he can control everything by standing at the pinnacle of the Schmidt Group. He may try to silence and obstruct, but he may try to silence and obstruct, but he can't blind millions of citizens.

searching for the truth." She Upon hearing this, Jasper was influenced by her emotions as well. He affectionately pulled her into his embrace.

Just as they embraced quietly, enjoying this rare moment of @alm, Xayiar sent a text.

"Mr. Beckett, we've got a problem! The director of Solana Daily just called me, saying he can't withstand the pressure from above and wants to delete the post and remove the hashtag!"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2044-Jasper's eyes turned cold. Just as he was about to call the director of Solana Daily, Javier's call came. He sensed trouble and wanted to avoid Alyssa while answering. Yet he feared she'd think he was hiding something, so he reluctantly turned and picked up the phone. His voice was barely above a whisper.

"Yes, Dad?" "Did you order the release of that news about the human drug experimentation on Solana Daily's official Twitter?" Javier's tone was stern.

“Yes.” “I’ve already issued orders to take it down. As for the hashtag, even if we don’t remove it, someone else will!” Jasper frowned, and a vein throbbed on his forehead. “No, it can’t be removed.” Alyssa glanced at him with a poker face.

“It’s not that I want to remove it; it’s an order from above. First of all, this news is suspected to be fake news. It wasn’t confirmed by the official source before being released.

“This has already caused a lot of pressure on the higher-ups. People are scared! If we don’t handle it, trouble will find its way to Beckett Group!”

Compared to his usual outbursts at Jasper, Javier seemed much calmer this time as he analyzed the pros and cons with Jasper. “Firstly, this isn’t unverified news.

The video is real, and using living people for experiments is a fact. The police have been secretly investigating the source of this banned drug. If the media remains silent at this time, when else should they speak out?” Jasper’s voice, seared by indignation, bechoarse. “If the media chooses silence, it will only lead to more people being harmed and led astray! Covering up the truth is the most foolish choice!” Alyssa’s long lashes fluttered. Her chest moved with her breathing rhythm.

There was silence on the other end of the line for a while.

After some time, Javier spoke earnestly, “Jasper, I’m not a heartless man. When I was young, I had the passion to charge forward for my career. I’m also enthusiastic about charity work and want to do something for society.

“But the premise is that I must first protect the Beckett Group and my family.

Before I am a philanthropist or a social activist, I must first be a businessman who seeks profit and avoids harm. I must prioritize the interests of my family.”

Jasper’s lips tightened into a line. His eyes flashed with a hint of obscurity.

“This news has stirred up social unrest, and it will also stir up the Beckett Group.

We cannot afford to be at odds with higher authorities. It’s not wise. In such sensitive times, we should understand the principle of going with the flow.” “Dad, is this something you wanted to say to personally, or did someone else say something to you?” Jasper was keenly aware of Javier’s unusual tone.

He knew Javier too well. He wasn’t that broad-minded.

Having been in the world of vast fortune his whole life, how could he have such a detached and indifferent temperament? Javier paused for a moment, then sighed.

“Justin called after the incident. Jasper, he didn’t mean anything else. He just hopes that the Beckett Group won’t fall into chaos.” “So it was Justin.”

Jasper felt suffocated. His gaze shifted to the woman beside him.

Alyssa’s eyes darkened. She pressed a paper cup against her crimson lips as if drinking water but didn’t take a sip.

“Anyway, this matter is settled.

Higher-ups will take care of the trending hashtag today, You don’t!

need to worry about it anymore. Even if there’s shady stuff going on in Solana City, it’s got nothing to do with you or Beckett Group These were the kind of words Javier would say.

Jasper naturally wanted to argue and insist, but Alyssa gently pressed his arm and shook her head. After ending the call, Jasper squeezed her hand and smiled bitterly.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2045-“Look, Lyse. It’s always like this,” Jasper said.

Alyssa looked at him, feeling sorry for him. She didn’t blame him or reproach Javier.

Even though they had to go against Jameson, the bond Jasper and Javier forged during Lauren’s incident was precious. Alyssa hoped they wouldn’t create further divisions.

“But don’t worry. Even if Solana Daily doesn’t publish it, I’ll make sure other media outlets continue to report on it. It’s just that their influence may not be as strong as Solana Daily’s.” Jasper’s eyes burned red with frustration.

The spark had just ignited. He couldn’t let it be extinguished like this.

“This isn’t your dad’s fault. It’s pressure from above.” Alyssa’s voice was gentle as she soothingly calmed his emotions.

“But what surprised is that Justin called to intervene in this matter at this critical moment. I’ve been with your family for three years. Beckett Group has faced numerous commercial crises in the past, but he’s always been unmoved.

“This time, it’s just a news story from Solana Daily causing public opinion to stir.

Most people don’t even think it has anything to do with the Beckett Group. Yet he appeared first to advise your dad.” As the Taylor family’s daughter, Alyssa was smart and quick-witted.

While others were just beginning, she had already taken leaps ahead in the smatter.

Unfortunately, the Taylors got along well, so she had nowhere to unleash her full array of strategies and could only use them with the Beckett family.

“He’s a bit too proactive. It doesn’t fit his image.” Alyssa skewered a cheese ball with a toothpick and brought it to Jasper’s lips. Jasper was already full and lacked appetite. But since Alyssa was feeding him, he took a bite anyway. His eyes brimmed with satisfaction and happiness.

“So, Lyse, what are you thinking? Do you think there’s something wrong with Justin?” A bold but terrifying idea struck Alyssa as she chewed on the cheese ball.

Could Justin also be involved in this et drug? He mentioned that he knew many pharmaceutical company people over in Mosgravia. He also had access to rare drugs that ordinary people couldn’t obtain. Could there be sintricate, hidden connection? But he wasn’t lacking in money. Why would he do this? Or perhaps she was overthinking it. Maybe he simply intervened to please Javier and lay the groundwork for his return to power in the future.

However, no matter the reason, his ne actions only meant one thing in Alyssa’s eyes—the Beckett brothers wouldn’t join forces. They would only diverge. Justin had saved Jasper’s life, but gratitude was one thing, and stance was another.

Just then, Alyssa’s phone rang. It was Sean calling.

“Ms. Alyssa, everything’s arranged.

Please tune in to 3 o’Clock News now. “Thank you.” AfteDhanging up, Alyssa, immediately opened the app.

She turned the screen horizontally and leaned her head against Jasper’s.

At that moment, 3 o’Clock News began broadcasting. The first news was about the banned@rug andm human experimentation. “Lyse, w-when did you arrange this?”

Jasper’s eyes sparkled with astonishment.

“Actually, I thought that Solana Daily alone wasn’t enough.” Alyssa nestled in Jasper’s arms and rubbed her head against his sturdy chest? So, i healto. give you sextra help and prepare a backup plan. Don’t worry.

“I’ll always be behind you.” Although Solana Daily had taken down the post from their official Twitter account, the trending hashtag couldn’t be removed no matter what.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2046-Even though the keyword “human experimentation” had been blocked, the public still managed to bring the hashtag back to the top of the trending list in another way. They refused to let it quietly fade away.

The hashtag continued to trend, causing one of the participants, Aidan, to panic and immediately contact Jameson.

“Jameson! What the hell is going on? Didn’t you say it was just a popular soft drug from abroad? How did it suddenly become an untested banned drug?” Having faced humiliation from Sheryl and being unable to reach Justin, Jameson now had to deal with Aidan’s frantic inquiries. He had the urge to take out a machine gun and randomly kill people on the streets.

But he had to endure it.

He rose from being a forsaken outcast of the Schmidt family to forging his own path in Kontina. Now, thousands bowed before him. His success stemmed from his boldness, astuteness, and ability to remain composed under pressure.

Jameson downed an entire glass of whisky and gasped for breath before finally managing a smirk. “Why the panic? It’s just baseless rumors from the media.

Didn’t Solana Daily take down its post?” “But it’s still trending! People are still going crazy discussing it online. We can’t delete the posts fast enough!” Aidan was losing it. “Jameson! Tell me! Are you really using for drug experiments? Are you trying to screw Lovelace Group over? We’re a top pharmaceutical company in the country! “If the authorities can’t handle the public pressure and intensify their investigation, they’ll soon trace it back to me! When the truth comes out, my family will be the ones taking the blame! And you’ll walk away unscathed!” Without replying, Jameson narrowed his eyes and smirked.

This time, Aidan hit the nail on the head. Unfortunately, he was already deep in the game and had to see it through. There was no turning back now.

“Jameson... If the police really catch me, I’ll definitely expose you! Don’t think about shifting the blame to me!” “Oh, please, the chances of your worst fears coming true are slim to none. My network has infiltrated every corner of Solana City’s official circles. This matter will be buried. By the way, how’s Lovelace Group’s financial situation?” His words left Aidan dumbfounded. “W-What are you talking about?” Jameson’s eyes flashed with a cold gleam. His every gesture oozed confidence in his imminent victory.

“Lovelace Group has poured all its resources into developing a new drug to combat Alzheimer’s, neglecting all other projects. But its progress has been far from smooth in recent years. The government is now reluctant to provide further funding. “With your dad’s investments facing setback after setback and hundreds of millions of dollars in losses still unaccounted for, Lovelace Group’s new drug project could be halted at any

moment. "You don't want years of hard work to go to waste, do you? That's why you thought about partnering with to sell this drug, so you can earn quick cash and support Lovelace Group." There was a saying, "In life, every favor comes with a cost." Ill-gotten gains would have a way of turning against their owner. "Mr. Aidan, making money isn't something to be ashamed of. In this day and age, money comes first." Jameson's eyes were unnervingly deep. "You've boarded this ship already. There's no turning back now. You might as well play along for the sake of your dad and family."

"To Schmidt Group's new resort this weekend to relax, and we can discuss what's next Aidan, plagued by anxiety over the drug experiment, agreed to Jameson's invitation without much thought.

After Jameson hung up the phone, Carl immediately approached. "It's to get ready, Mr. Schmidt." "I must not get caught in this time, otherwise..."

Jameson's broad shoulders trembled slightly, as if he could feel the icy chill of impending doom. "I have a feeling that if this fails again, Mr. Justin will completely abandon me."

Jameson's persuasive words temporarily calmed Aidan's nerves.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2047-In the following days, Alyssa and Jasper split up to attend to their own tasks.

Although Jasper didn't openly defy Javier anymore, he continued to fan the flames behind the scenes. He was determined to use the spotlight of public attention to flush Jameson out of his dark hideout.

This day, as Jasper was preparing to attend a meeting, he received an unexpected call from Colene.

"Madam Colene." His voice was calm and polite.

Unlike her usual sharp-tongued self, Colene was surprisingly gentle in her treatment of Jasper. She even showed a hint of remorse. "Jasper, I haven't

properly thanked you for last time. If it weren't for you showing up on time, the Ivory would have been swindled by that dickhead Jameson.

"I still shudder at the thought. If we really lose the Ivory... I don't know how my dad could go on living. I'll be too embarrassed to face Winston." "Don't say that, Madam Colene. Everything I did was only right," Jasper replied humbly. "The trust that you, Winston, and all the Taylors have placed in me, allowing to reconcile with Lyse, is enough for to spend my whole life repaying you." Xavier, standing nearby, couldn't help

but marvel inwardly.

Jasper used to stumble over sweet talk and flattery, but now, he was effortlessly smooth with it, as if it came naturally to him. “Jasper, please don’t say that. It’ll only make me feel even more guilty.” After a deep breath, Colene said resolutely, “I called to thank you and to pass on a message from my dad. He’s going to hold a press conference tonight and reveal everything about The Ivory’s recent ordeal with the illegal drugs.” Jasper was taken aback. “This is a serious matter. You need to think it over carefully.” “My dad knew you would say that. Exposing The Ivory’s secrets could attract police and prosecutorial investigations. But my dad is really tired.

“He’s ready to face whatever comes, even if it means risking jail time, just to show how dangerous this drug really is. And with The Ivory in such a mess, we need to tear it down and start fresh for a brighter tomorrow.” Jasper nodded solemnly. “In that case, Lyse and I will respect Mr. Waters’ decision. I’ll also deploy more security personnel tonight to ensure Mr. Waters’ safety at the press conference.” That afternoon, Nicholas canceled important meetings and rushed alone to a nursing home in Solana City. He ran two red lights in his haste. By the time he arrived, he was sweating profusely.

“What happened? How could my wife suddenly attempt to take her own life?”

Nicholas grabbed the arm of Natalie’s caregiver, Phoebe Silva, while his face dripped with sweat.

“A-After lunch, Mrs. Novak suddenly said she wanted to see her son...”

Nicholas’ chest tightened with a sudden icy dread at the words.

Natalie was in her early 40s now. She had suffered a miscarriage at the age of 29 during her fourth month of pregnancy.

Now, over a decade later, she was suddenly consumed with hysteria over their son to the extent that she was contemplating self-harm. It suggested that her illness had progressed to the point where her memory and clarity were severely impaired. “A young nurse came in and told Mrs. Novak that she didn’t have a son at all. Mrs. Novak had a mental breakdown on the spot. She pushed the nurse aside, rushed out of the ward, and knocked down several elderly people in the hallway... Then she went to the rooftop. Nicholas’ pupils dilated. His heart ached so much. It was as if it might shatter.

“But... I never expected Ms. Alyssa to swoop in like a guardian angel. Just in the nick of time, she pulled Mrs.

Novak away from the rooftop’s edge and brought her back down. We were all on edge as we watched.” Phoebe’s recount of Alyssa’s heroism shifted the tense atmosphere to one of excitement.

Nicholas widened his eyes, thinking he must have misheard. "Who did you say? Ms. Alyssa?" "Yeah, Ms.

Alyssa Taylor, the girlfriend of the Beckett Group's CEO and the daughter of Winston Taylor, the wealthiest man in Belbans." Phoebe couldn't stop praising Alyssa. "Ms.

Alyssa is incredible. She's so strong and agile! I doubt I could even lift Mrs.

Novak, but she did it effortlessly with her slender arms and legs. She must work out regularly."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2048-Nicholas stood frozen in place. His mind was buzzing.

It wasn't until the nurse called out to him that he took slow, heavy steps toward the ward.

Natalie appeared frail and gaunt as she leaned against the bed. Her eyes widened with panic, mirroring a startled deer, as she tightly held Alyssa's hand.

Standing by the window, Alyssa gently stroked Natalie's back. She whispered soothing words to help calm her emotions. Nicholas watched dumbfoundedly at the door.

Phoebe, who had been tending to Natalie for almost a decade, sometimes struggled to manage Natalie due to the torment of her illness. Alyssa had just

met her, so how could they already get along so well? And under Alyssa's comfort, Natalie's emotions stabilized entirely without the use of tranquilizers. It was simply unbelievable. "Nat!" Nicholas walked over with a pale face. He pulled Natalie into his arms and held her tightly.

"Mrs. Novak, you kept asking where your husband was just now, right? He's here now." Alyssa's voice was extremely soothing. Natalie stared blankly at Nicholas' face for a moment before parting her lips sluggishly. "Nic... you're here. Have you eaten?" Nicholas' eyes brimmed with profound love as he gazed deeply at Natalie. He then glanced in amazement at Alyssa, who was smiling.

"My wife, she..." "The caregiver said your wife hasn't recognized you for a long time." Alyssa clasped her hands behind her back as she gazed gently at Natalie.

"But you see, despite the illness taking its toll, as long as there's love between you two, she'll never forget you." These simple words deeply moved Nicholas.

His voice turned hoarse with emotion. "Thank you for saving my wife, Ms.

Alyssa.” “It was nothing.” Alyssa smiled faintly, but her gaze grew deeper. “Chief Novak, could I have a word with you privately?” The touch of gratitude Nicholas felt moments ago was instantly buried beneath a cold layer of ice.

As the two walked out of the room, Sean, looking concerned, immediately approached. “Ms. Alyssa...” “I need to talk to Chief Novak alone Sean, you stay by the door and watch over Mrs. Novak. If anything happens, tell us at once,” Alyssa instructed seriously. S Nicholas was taken aback by the use of “us”, which inadvertently closed the gap between them.

On the sun-drenched rooftop, the early winter wind felt particularly biting.

Facing the wind, Alyssa stood tall and graceful, allowing her long hair to sway in the breeze. She squinted her eyes and tilted her face upward to feel the sun’s warmth on her cheeks.

Despite the cold weather, she didn’t feel cold at all because her heart was heated with passion.

“Ms. Alyssa, if you have something to say, please do so quickly. I need to go back to take care of my wife,”

Nicholas coldly said while staring at her figure with a dark expression.”

believe someone with your track record of achievements, coming from a background in drug enforcement, must be a person of integrity and a seeker of truth.”

Alyssa opened her eyes and turned around to face him slowly. “You must hate drugs more than anyone else, right?”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2049-The wind whistling past on the rooftop seemed to transform into invisible blades.

“Of course,” Nicholas replied in a low voice, without any unnecessary words.

Having been in office for many years, he understood the principle of speaking according to the situation well.

He knew that speaking too much often led to mistakes, especially when facing the woman before him, whom he recognized as no ordinary person. Alyssa was courageous and possessed the intelligence of a shrewd strategist.

After all, she was the woman Jameson deeply loved.

"In that case, we share the goals. We shouldn't be enemies but comrades fighting side by side." Alyssa smiled faintly.

"Ms. Alyssa, I don't feel I need to fight side by side with you." Nicholas' eyes turned cold. "You're a magnate, and I'm a public servant. Our paths should diverge. But regardless, thank you for saving my wife. I'll repay this kindness in the future. If not, perhaps in the next life." Alyssa frowned.

"I need to go back to take care of my wife. You can stay here if you want to,"

Nicholas said expressionlessly before turning to leave. But at this moment, Alyssa's voice cut through the air like a sudden chill.

"Chief Novak, you claim to be a public servant, but why do your actions go against the interests of the people?" Nicholas stopped in his tracks but didn't turn around.

"I know Jameson is behind you." Alyssa's eyes were sharp. She let her hair dance freely in the wind.

Nicholas' pupils contracted sharply. "Ms. Alyssa, I don't understand what you're talking about." "I have no intention of threatening you. It's not my place to judge the right and wrong of your actions. That's for the people and the law to decide."

Since the conversation had come to this, Alyssa spoke openly, "I'm here to tell you that you're digging your own grave by aligning yourself with Jameson. Even if you're willing to sacrifice yourself, don't you care about Mrs. Novak? "Everything you've done has been for her. Jameson is capable of killing her and framing even his own family. You, who have no ties to him, are just a pawn he could dispose of at any moment. If you lose your usefulness to him, he might even eliminate you to silence you. "None of his promises will be kept, and your family won't be treated well. My family has been friends with the Schmidt family for generations.

I've faced him countless times. No one knows his cunning and methods better than I do." Despite Alyssa's earnest persuasion, Nicholas remained unmoved.

Alyssa suddenly felt that Nicholas was even sicker than Natalie. He had almost been completely brainwashed by Jameson.

As Nicholas was about to reach the door, Alyssa's clear and sharp voice rang out from behind him once again.

"Everything you've done is for the successful development of a new drug to cure your wife's illness. But have you ever considered that the so-called new drug is nothing but a complete scam? It's simply impossible to develop such a drug.

"If it were possible, why has Lovelace Pharmaceuticals been researching for years with no progress even with government support? Do they lack sufficient experimental data? Do they not have enough samples? This project has been a pipe dream from the start! At least, that's how it seems now." Though Nicholas didn't turn around, his rigid back betrayed his tension.

Alyssa's gaze darkened. Finally, she revealed her last card.

She retrieved a prepared drug analysis report from her pocket and unfolded it before him.

"Here is the drug analysis report. This so-called new drug has no clear therapeutic effect on Alzheimer's. At best, it's just a mental suppressant, and it's highly addictive.

"Do you think Lovelace Group couldn't develop it? If it were possible, this drug would have been on the market long ago) From the start, Jamesoh was just using you to clear obstacles. Even if this drug is successfully developed one day, can Mrs. Novak wait for that day?" "Ms.

Alyssa, are you cursing my wife?"

Nicholas' voice was hoarse and tinged with a hint of killing intent.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2050-Only by appealing to his interests could Nicholas possibly be moved.

Alyssa stepped closer to Nicholas and slipped the report into his pocket before walking away without looking back.

In the chilly wind, Nicholas trembled as he retrieved the paper. After reading it, he tore it up slowly and let the shreds scatter in the wind.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated. Nicholas pressed it to his ear. "Yes, Carl." "Chief Novak, Mr. Schmidt asks you to act tonight." Nicholas took a deep breath. His gaze was dark. "Okay." At 7:00 pm, Marc, accompanied by Colene and Matilda, arrived at KS World Hotel and held the press conference as scheduled despite his deteriorating health.

He disclosed all the recent events of the Ivory members being manipulated by drugs and urged everyone to stay away from such dangerous substances, warning of the risks to life.

"I'll fully cooperate with the police investigation. And I support the police in thoroughly searching all Ivory members for any hidden drugs and punishing them severely! As the chairman of Ivory Group, I bear full responsibility and am ready to face all legal

consequences!” With that, Marc, supported by Matilda, stood up tremblingly and bowed deeply in front of the cameras.

The flashlights lit up the room like daylight. Both those present and viewers online were deeply moved by his actions.

After the press conference, public opinion surged to its peak.

The entire internet was denouncing the mastermind behind this human experimentation and petitioning for a thorough investigation. It was a time when turning a blind eye was not an option for truth's sake.

While the storm raged outside, Aidan was indulging himself in the debauchery arranged by Jameson. Using alcohol and women to numb his senses, he enjoyed the revelry before doomsday. In the presidential suite, Aidan drank one glass after another, fed to him by the women around him. He became more and more intoxicated until he lost consciousness. Under the urging of someone, he found himself on top of a woman and injecting drugs into her veins with a syringe.

What happened next was a blur to him.

In the early morning hours, he awoke to a splitting headache. He found himself lying naked in bed with an unclothed woman beside him.

At first, he didn't think much of it.

Over the years, while accompanying Joseph to socialize and discuss business, he had grown accustomed to women being sent to his bed in attempts to please him. He never declined. Aidan kicked the woman while rubbing his throbbing temples. “Hey... Wake up. Go back if you want to sleep.” But the woman didn't move.

Frowning, Aidan reached out to shake her awake.

As soon as he touched her skin, his expression froze. The woman's body was cold to the touch.

Although he had long since given up practicing medicine for business, coming from a family with a medical background, he still had some knowledge.

Aidan immediately turned on the bedside lamp to check on her.

Two minutes later, he suddenly screamed. Forgetting about his own nakedness, he leaped out of bed and curled up in the corner. The woman on the bed had purple spots on her body, which were signs of hypostasis.

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2051-Terrified, Aidan felt his hair stand on its ends. He hurriedly covered the woman's corpse with a blanket.

Trembling at the foot of the bed, he debated whether to call the police when there was a knock on the door. It was 4:00 am. Who could it be? It was certainly not room service.

Aidan walked to the door. "W-Who's there?" His voice quivered uncontrollably.

"Mr. Aidan," a calm and steady voice from outside. "I'm here on Mr. Schmidt's orders to help you." Aidan remained stubborn. "I-I don't need any help." "The woman you picked last night should still be in your room, right? How is she doing now?" Aidan's heart pounded in alarm as he rushed to open the door.

A man stood outside, dressed in a black sports outfit with a cap pulled low and a black mask obscuring his features. Only his cold and sharp eyes were visible.

"H-How do you know?" Aidan was shocked.

Without a word, the man played a video on his phone right in front of Aidan.

The footage showed the entire scene from last night—Aidan's brutal assault on the woman and injecting her with drugs. The hidden camera in the room had captured everything.

When he was done playing with her, he fell into a deep sleep.

As he slept, the woman beside him suddenly began to convulse, foam at the mouth, and eventually went completely still. Aidan turned pale, and his back was drenched in cold sweat. He yanked the man into the room and locked the door.

"There's a hidden camera in the room? Did you do this? Was it Jameson?"

Aidan asked while grabbing the man's collar. Exhausted from the night's excesses, he barely had the strength to be angry. His voice was weak and breathless. The man squinted his eyes. "Should I commend you for your insight, or is the answer too obvious?" "Jameson Schmidt! You jerk! How dare you setup?" Aidan roared and swung a punch at the man's face.

The man easily caught Aidan's wrist. He flipped him over his shoulder and flung him onto the couch.

Aidan's back throbbed in pain and his vision blurred. "Mr. Aidan, now is not the time for impotent rage." The man clapped his hands and scoffed. "You should think carefully about what would happen if this video landed in the hands of the police." Aidan's heart

was in his throat, and his legs turned jelly. "W-What do you want?" "Don't panic. I'm here to clean up your mess." With that, the man stepped into the room and putted a black nylon bag from his backpack. He placed the woman's body inside, zipped and secured it. Then, he meticulously cleaned up all e from the scene. Aidan watched, stunned. The man's efficiency in handling the body was as casual as having a meal.

"W-Who are you?" Aidan asked, trembling.

"The body is taken care of." The man didn't answer. His voice was calm as he dragged the bag out of the room.

"Also, Mr. Schmidt has a message et for you. Since you've chosen his side, you should understand that your fortunes are tied together. If you ever say anything you shouldn't, Mr. Schmidt won't cover for your murder tonight." Aidan watched the man leave. His soul seemingly left his body in terror.

Before dawn, a black car pulled into The Millennium.

As the man stepped out, two of Carl's men approached and took the body from thebar.

Returning to his car, the man removed his mask. It reyealed m Nicholas pale face, filled with fatigue and sorrow.

After a long while, he took out his phone and dialed Jameson's number.

When Jameson picked up, Nicholas said respectfully, "Mr. Sghmido m everythingbas been dealt with." "Carl has informed me. Well done."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2052-Jameson chuckled. "There will be a sum transferred to your offshore account tomorrow. Please make sure to check it." "Mr. Schmidt, I'm not doing this for the money...' "I know. But everyone who works forwill be duly compensated. This is your due." Jameson's words were clear, but his tone carried an inherent arrogance. "Besides, your wife's hospital bills must be considerable. Your savings likely aren't enough." "Thank you," Nicholas murmured.

He then hesitated before asking, "Mr. Schmidt, several subjects have had severe adverse reactions, and shave even died. The new drug seems highly unstable. Can it really be successfully developed?" A silence followed on the other end.

Nicholas, despite his vast experience, felt a surge of anxiety.

"Chief Novak, have you seen anyone recently?" Jameson's tone remained casual, even slightly amused.

Nicholas's heart skipped a beat, but he forced himself to lie. "No. I'm just worried because my wife's condition worsens daily." His voice remained steady, not giving anything away.

"A few problematic test samples don't prove anything. After all, no experiment is without issues." Jameson's tone softened. "Patience is key. We must trust Mr.

Justin. The experiment will succeed for sure." After Marc's press conference, the police detained him. Due to his health, all interrogations took place in the hospital. Meanwhile, the high-ranking members of the Ivory involved in drug trafficking, including Harry, were also arrested. All their stored drugs were confiscated as well.

Under public pressure, an anti-drug task force led by Cyrus was established in Solana City.

Over the next month, the city saw no further deaths from drug use. The illicit drug trade was temporarily suppressed.

One evening, Alyssa was in her study, surrounded by piles of paperwork from work. Exhausted, she fell asleep on the couch.

Half-asleep, she felt a warm sensation enveloping her and a soft kiss teasing her lips. The sensation was so pleasant it made her dizzy.

Alyssa woke up with a soft moan.

Her eyes were filled with desire. She eagerly wrapped her arms around the man's neck, responding out O passionately to his kiss. S Jasper's eyes mirrored her desire as he gently caressed her. It caused her delicate silk robe to rumple.

Her straps even slipped off her shoulders. Content belongs to Św"Stop..."

Blushing, she pulled away from his moist lips. When she realized she was now naked beneath him, she was consumed by embarrassment.

Jasper pressed his chest against her and said in a hoarse voice, "Who could resist you being so proactive?" "We're not newlyweds anymore. I didn't think you'd still..." Alyssa trailed off as her hand wandered down his chest and hooked onto his belt.

"Save the late-night snack for later." Jasper's Adam's apple bobbed as he restrained himself. He gently lifted her off the couch. "Let's go downstairs and eat the dinner I made." "You've gotten faster at cooking." Alyssa put on her robe and pecked his lips with a smile.

"Dinner needs to be quick, but late-night snacks should be savored."

Jasper kissed her back with a sexy chuckle.

Alyssa playfully pushed him. Just as she was about to say something, her phone rang?

"It's Cyrus." "Oh?" Alyssa answered quickly. "Cyrus, what's up?" "Big news Lyse!" Cyrus, usually calm, sounded unusually excited. "Aidan has been arrested for hoarding large quantities of that illegal drug!"

Content belongs to Sw.net

Jasper picked it up from the coffee table and handed it to her.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2053-Alyssa and Jasper exchanged a look of astonishment.

They had always thought Aidan's arrogance and boasting would lead to his downfall eventually, but they hadn't expected it to happen so soon.

"Cyrus, did your people follow Aidan to find this out?" Alyssa asked curiously.

"No, we received an anonymous tip that led us to Aidan's stash of illegal drugs in a warehouse. But that's not all. We also found two bodies of the Ivory Gang members on a Lovelace Group's cargo ship near that warehouse."

The couple's eyes widened in shock.

"The bodies were frozen, so they were well-preserved and hadn't decomposed.

They were likely trying to use the ship to smuggle the bodies out of the country.

After all, Solana City is filled with our surveillance. It's hard to dispose of two bodies here."

Cyrus's voice dropped, sounding more serious. "We performed autopsies immediately. As expected, both bodies died from drug overdoses."

Jasper frowned. His eyes deepened with thought.

"Cyrus, your team has been tailing Aidan for over a month, and there's been no sign of activity from him. But someone suddenly pops up with critical information about his drug stash."

Alyssa had the same thought. She added, “And right after, you find bodies on a Lovelace Group’s ship nearby? This all feels too coincidental. It seems like someone is setting this up.” “Lyse, the coincidences are hard to ignore. But one thing is certain.”

Cyrus took a deep breath. His voice turned somber. “Lovelace Group is currently the biggest illegal drug supplier we’ve found in Solana City. We’ve not only busted their operation, but the warehouse staff and Aidan’s secretary have also confessed to drug trafficking.

“However, they all denied any involvement in the murders or hiding the bodies.

They said that they knew nothing about the bodies. We’re still investigating that part.”

“Cyrus, are you okay?” Alyssa sensed something off in his tone and couldn’t help but worry.

After all, Mandy was a part of the Lovelace family.

Though she had cut ties with them after marrying Winston, people still saw her as connected to them by blood. It was impossible to fully separate those ties.

Moreover, Joseph was Cyrus’ uncle, and Aidan was his cousin. This connection might force him to step down from the task force.

“Lyse, I know what you’re concerned about. I’m fine.”

Cyrus sighed, I’m just worried about my mom. She acts indifferent to her family, but deep down, she doesn’t want to see them in such disgraceful situation. Despite leaving the Lovelaces, she still wishes them well.”

“Yeah, Mandy is kind-hearted. After all, the Lovelaces raised her, and she was once Edgar’s favorite.” Alyssa suddenly felt her nose tingle.

“The media has already caught wind of this. By tomorrow, the news will be everywhere. Even if they don’t report it, the police will release official statement soon. The higher-ups are very serious about cracking down on illegal drugs. This is really bad news for Aidan.

Cyrus brushed off the earlier gloom and spoke with his usual conviction.

“Now, we have all the evidence. M Aidan’s large-scale drug trafficking, leading to multiple deaths, is undeniable. Even if he didn’t kill those two, he’ll still face severe

el.R charges. He's looking at a long prison sentence." Content belongs to "Aidan's downfall will prompt Edgar and Joseph to take action to protect him."

Alyssa gripped Jasper's hand tightly.

Her eyes were filled with concern "Jasper, stay in Solana city to get more information. I need to go home and be with Mandy."

Jasper squeezed her hand back and nodded slightly. "Alright) Call Melf anything happens."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2054-After Aidan's arrest, the Lovelace family plunged into unprecedented chaos.

Edgar fainted in a fit of rage and was rushed to the hospital. The police immediately questioned Joseph, who aged a decade during his interrogation at the station.

At the same time, he was slapped with a travel ban. He couldn't leave Solana City until the case was resolved.

As Joseph prepared to enter his car with his entourage, an egg came flying out of nowhere and smashed on his head.

"How dare you experiment on live humans? You're insane! Don't call yourself a human!"

"You killed so many innocent people for drug development! Have you no conscience?"

"No more Lovelace Pharmaceuticals for me! Boycott Lovelace Group!"

Joseph's face flushed red as he hurried into the car, and the luxury vehicle sped away.

The smell of rotten eggs filled the car interior, making even the driver feel nauseous.

"Mr. Joseph, should we head home first to shower and change before visiting Mr. Edgar at the hospital?" Joseph's secretary, Ernest Brown, asked cautiously.

Joseph finally shed his civilized façade and erupted in fury. He landed a slap on Ernest's face, venting his shame and anger over the egg incident.

"Are you out of your mind? Shower and change at a time like this? Go to the hospital to see Dad first!"

Then he asked, "Has the lawyer seen Aidan? What did he say?"

Blood trickled from Ernest's mouth as he responded, "M-Mr. Owen said Mr.

Aidan confessed to hoarding illegal drugs and selling them in bulk to gangs like the Ivory Gang.” Joseph’s head rang with a buzz as he angrily asked, “Why didn’t he reveal his suppliers? Is he stupid or insane?”

“That’s the tricky part.”

Ernest didn’t understand either. “Mr Aidan isn’t the type to handle things like this calmly. Besides, at this point, if he doesn’t shift the blame, he could face a lengthy sentence.

“Although he didn’t personally kill anyone or sell drugs, Mr. Owen mentioned that the previous human drug experimentation hashtag caused widespread panic among the public and resulted in several deaths.

Ernest said, “This is no different from indirect manslaughter. Even if we hire the best legal team in the world to defend Mr. Aidan, he might still—”

“Shut your mouth!” Joseph silenced Ernest with another slap.

Despite his anxiety, a glimmer of hope flickered in Joseph’s heart.

Aidan’s illicit dealings were with his approval and support. (Aidan cracked under pressure and As long as he held firm, there might still be a chance.

Joseph arrived at the hospital. After hastily cleaning himself up in the restroom he rushed to Edgar’s VIP room.

“Dad, I’m—”

But as Joseph stepped into the room, he froze in astonishment.

There was Mandy, tenderly feeding Edgar soup by his bedside.