

## Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2055 -

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2055-“M-Mandy? Why...” Joseph’s chest tightened. His expression changed in an instant.

Despite their past animosity and Mandy slapping his face, seeing her still stirred something in him. His heated gaze lingered on her captivating face.

“With everything that’s happened, you must be overwhelmed and haven’t had time for Dad.”

Mandy set down the bowl and picked up a napkin to wipe Edgar’s mouth.

Without glancing at Joseph, she continued, “Even though I’ve married Winston, and you may not readily accept him, I am still a Lovelace. It would be heartless of me not to return at this time.”

Joseph frowned, feeling suspicious.

“Mandy... Thank you for coming to see me...”

Edgar’s eyes glistened with tears as he tightly squeezed Mandy’s hand. “I’ve been too harsh on you before and caused us to misunderstand each other for so many years. We were at odds for so long. I don’t know if I’ll ever have a chance to make up for my mistakes...”

“Dad, it doesn’t matter anymore. Everything’s in the past,” Mandy reassured him gently. “Besides, blood is thicker than water. You’ll always be my dad, and we’ll always be family.”

“Blood is thicker than water.” Those words sounded unbearably harsh to Joseph.

In this family, ultimately, only Mandy was Edgar’s biological child. Their sudden reconciliation during this critical moment made him feel even more like an outsider.

“Mandy, you’ve had a long day. You should go home now. I need to talk to Jo,”

Edgar said softly.

Obediently, Mandy got up. She shot Joseph a cold glare as she passed by. Her gaze was piercing and unsettling.

Once the door closed, the fleeting peace in the room vanished.

“What are you going to do about Aidan?” Edgar asked in a trembling voice.

Joseph gritted his teeth and answered seriously, "Dad, with Aidan caught and all the evidence against him, there's nothing we can do. Lovelace Group must immediately sever ties with him. We must deny any involvement in hoarding illegal drugs."

Edgar paled in disbelief. "W-What did you say? You want to completely abandon Aidan? He's your son!"

"He's my son, but his actions have severely harmed Lovelace Group's interests. He's a ticking time bomb! If we don't cut him off, the entire Lovelace Group will go down with him," Joseph's tone was resolute, as if he were talking about a mere pawn instead of his own son facing prison time.

Utterly shocked, Edgar stared wide-eyed at Joseph, who had a grim expression.

This child, whom he had nurtured for 40 years, looked like a stranger to him at this moment.

"Jo... I have one question for you. If you still consider me your dad, you'll answer me truthfully." Edgar strained to maintain his composure. "Do you know about Aidan hoarding drugs?"

Joseph remained unfazed. Without neat one ena do eng al decisions and went down the wrong path. I had no knowledge of his illicit activities."

Were you involved? S

"How dare you still lie to me?" With his last ounce of strength, Edgar grabbed the bowl from the bedside table and cucked it at Joseph.

Unable to dodge, Joseph's suit got drenched in soup. First, he was pelted with rotten eggs and then soup. This day couldn't get any worse for Joseph.

Joseph erupted in anger. His face flushed with fury. "Dad! What are you doing?"

"For the past six months, Aidan has been transferring money to your account every month. Shortly after, the same amount appears in the company's account!

"And Aidan has only been in the business for a few years. How would he chu bout that a house where- because you approve of him doing this?"

Since his actions were exposed, Joseph dropped all pretense and emitted a sardonic laugh.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2056-“Even if I did consent, so what?” Joseph admitted.

“Joseph Lovelace! Do you even realize what you did? You’re trafficking drugs.

You’re leading Lovelace Group to doom!” Edgar was so angry that his view darkened, and his body trembled. “Wrong! What I did was to save Lovelace Group!”

Joseph stood tall. His eyes were devoid of any remorse or guilt. “Do you think the company’s doing well now? Our drug sales have been declining year after year, with losses amounting to hundreds of millions annually. What you see is just what I wanted to show you!

“Also, the Alzheimer’s drug research project ran out of funds long ago! If Aidan hadn’t come up with this idea and infused some cash, our company’s financial chain would’ve snapped six months ago! So, in a way, you should thank me.

Without me, Lovelace Group wouldn’t have made it this far.”

“You jerk... You’re spouting nonsense!”

Edgar clutched his chest as he rebuked, “Even if our family falls into bankruptcy... and we have to beg on the streets, we mustn’t resort to such despicable deeds!”

“Hypocrite,” Joseph sneered.

Edgar pounded the bed in frustration. “You jerk! You’ve ruined Lovelace Group, and you’ve ruined your own son! Aidan used to be such a good kid, but you corrupted him! Julien has severed ties with you as well! Joseph, you’ve disappointed me beyond words! You’re not fit to be the heir of Lovelace Group!”

“I’m not fit? Who else is? Julien, who’s dating the Taylor family’s son? Or Mandy, who has tarnished the family’s reputation by being Winston’s mistress?”

Joseph coldly eyed Edgar, who was on the brink of death. He didn’t bother to waste more words as he turned to leave.

“Dad, you didn’t have a choice long ago. The heir to Lovelace Group can only be me.”

Back at Lovelace Residence, Joseph, clad in a bathrobe, slumped onto the couch. He poured himself a glass of whiskey.

He had played the dutiful son for decades. But now that he had clashed with Edgar, he felt an unprecedented, subtle sense of relief.

He summoned Ernest and et commanded Issue an official statement from Lovelace Group's official social media accounts tomorrow. State that everything was Aidan's doing and had nothing to do with Lovelace Group. We're a pharmaceutical company. Any association with human experimentation would ruin us."

Ernest felt a chill run down his spine.

Joseph was truly ruthless. He was willing to sacrifice even his own son for the family's interests.

"Also, erase all the transaction records from these past few months. We can't afford to let the police trace anything back to me through Aidan."

Joseph glared at Ernest to ensure the latter didn't slack off. "If there's any slip up, not only me, but you'll also go down with Lovelace Group." Ernest hurriedly complied.

"Did you obtain the surveillance footage from the ward?" Joseph asked grimly.

"Yes." Ernest handed him a USB drive.

Joseph inserted the drive into the computer and played the video.

Mandy and Edgar's conversation was crystal clear.

"Dad, you have to stop Joseph now, or Lovelace Group will be doomed."

"I've been blind... How did I not see through his ambitions sooner? But its too late to have regrets now. I've stepped down, and he's ready to take over. How will Lovelace Group survive without him?"

"Dad, if we're talking about heirs, there's no one more suitable than Julien. Julien is a skilleg, doctor land he's high I respected in Mosgravia.

He could easily manage the hospital.

Also, Jonah is experienced in business. Julien can learn from him.

He'll surely excel with time."

"Mandy... I want to change my will. I want you to take over Lovelace !!

Group "

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2057-Joseph's face turned ghostly pale. His hand shook with rage as he gripped the mouse.

With a loud bang, he slammed the laptop shut. His fury reddened his face.

Panicked, Ernest asked, "Mr. Joseph, what do we do now?"

"So... that old man never truly saw me as his son! Even after all these years of loyalty, he only treated me as a tool! All he cares about is Mandy!" Joseph smashed the laptop in his anger.

Though he had feelings for Mandy, that laughable affection vanished in the face of his self-interest.

Joseph trembled with rage and gritted his teeth. "You brought this on yourself, Dad."

That night, Alyssa hurried back to Heightsnew Villa.

She went straight to see Mandy, who had just finished giving Winston his medication and was stepping out of the room.

"Mandy, did you visit Mr. Edgar? How is he?" Alyssa asked with concern after pulling her into a corner.

"Not good."

As Mandy held Alyssa's hand, her eyes were red-rimmed. "Lyse, there's something I need to tell you. I've already discussed it with Winston. Since you're here, I wanted to let you know too. Lovelace Group is in serious trouble. I might need to go back and help my dad manage it."

"Mandy... you... reconciled with him?" Alyssa's eyes widened in surprise.

"Yeah. Pathetic, right?" Mandy forced a bitter smile.

"Not at all! I'm so glad you've reconciled!" Alyssa said, her eyes shining with happiness.

"I was worried you'd never get over the past. You've taken a big step forward.

Winston and I fully support you. We're your family and support system, not a hindrance. Whatever you decide to do, go for it. Even if Winston doesn't back you, Jasper, Jul, and I will always be on your side."

"Lyse... thank you." Mandy hugged Alyssa as tears streamed down her cheeks.

"By the way, Mandy, what position will Alyssa take at Lovelace Group?"

Alyssa asked curiously. "Joseph is the chairman now, right? Are you taking Aidan's spot? Remember, we Taylors don't settle for anything less than the top.

Make sure to negotiate well with Mr. Edgar." Content belongs to FindNovel.net Mandy pressed her lips together, and her eyes gleamed with determination. "My dad wants me to take over Lovelace Group completely. He wants me to replace Joseph as the heir." Alyssa was stunned.

Although Edgar doted on Mandy, he wasn't as open-minded as Winston. He wouldn't disinherit Joseph unless it was absolutely necessary.

Had Joseph done something unforgivable? Was he involved in Aidan's shady dealings?

"If it were before, I'd be eager to manage things. But now, I just want to take care of Winston and livela!

peaceruNife witf my family.

suggested Julien to my dad, but since he lacks management skills, I'll need to help Lovelace Group get through this tough period first."

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Alyssa's mind raced. "Did Mr. Edgar discuss this with Joseph?"

Mandy shook her head. "When I visited him this afternoon, Joseph was there. Dad talked to him privately. I don't know if they discussed it."

"Mandy, I have a bad feeling about this. We need to increase security at the hospital to ensure Mr. Edgar's safety."

Mandy froze for a moment, then realized the gravity of the situation. Cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

"But we can't alert them. We need to do everything discreetly," Alyssa said, her eyes glinting with resolve as she formulated a plan to catch them all in one fell swoop.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2058-Aidan's arrest caused an uproar, and Lovelace Group became the target of condemnation.

Although no concrete evidence yet linked the human drug experimentation to Lovelace Pharmaceuticals, suspicion was a powerful force. Once doubt crept in, innocence became a distant memory. "Mr. Schmidt, you're incredible! It's like you can see the future!"

In the chairman's office, Carl excitedly showed Jameson the comments on his iPad. "Aidan has become our scapegoat. The public is now attacking Lovelace Group, thinking they're the culprits behind the human experimentation.

Everything is under your control!"

Jameson smoothly swung his golf club, making a perfect shot. "Anyone who works for me must be under my control. I won't use those who aren't. I promised Mr. Justin that everything in Solana City would be handled perfectly, and I always keep my word."

Carl looked smug. "Aidan is in deep trouble now. If he dares to mention your name to the police, we'll release the video of him drugging the woman, leading to her death from cardiac paralysis.

"Drug trafficking might get him ten years with a good lawyer, but murder? Even if it's accidental, he's looking at either the death penalty or life imprisonment since he tried to cover it up. As long as we hold this evidence, he'll take the secret to his grave."

"You're right. He should take the secret to his grave," Jameson said calmly while swinging the club again.

Carl was startled. "D-Do you mean..."

Jameson smiled faintly. "Find an opportunity and get rid of him."

"But Mr. Schmidt, we're in the spotlight right now. Isn't that unnecessary?" Carl took the club Jameson handed him. "With this evidence, Aidan won't dare to breathe a word. You can rest assured."

"Firstly, I don't trust anyone except the dead." Jameson moved to the couch and elegantly swirled a glass of red wine. "Secondly, if Aidan dies at this critical moment, what do you think the public will assume?" Carl's eyes widened as he realized. "They'll think... he couldn't bear the pressure and killed himself out of guilt!"

"I told you. I like to squeeze out every last bit of value. Aidan's final value lies in his death." Jameson savored the wine with a smile. "Do it ASAP and make it look natural." "Yes, Mr. Schmidt!"

"Also, has Nicholas been up to anything lately?" Jameson's eyes flashed with a cold glint behind his gold-rimmed glasses.

"I've had people watching him. Since helping Aidan dispose of the body, he's either been at work or at the nursing home with his wife. He hasn't gone anywhere or seen anyone." "Inform me immediately if there's any unusual activity."

“Mr. Schmidt, if-just hypothetically-Chief Novak does something out of line, what will you do?” Carl asked hesitantly.

Jameson shot him a look. “You know perfectly well.”

Carl bowed, feeling a chill down his spine.

To Jameson, everything in the world was insignificant except for Alyssa. She was like a unique and precious moon in his dark world.

When Nicholas left the nursing home, it was already late.

He wasn't going home tonight. He planned to stay with Natalie in her ward. After a long day of care, he was mentally and physically exhausted. He stepped out for a walk to clear his mind.

Passing by an electronics store, he noticed the TV in the window playing a news segment about Aidan's arrest and the illegal drugs. Several pedestrians had stopped to watch and discuss the scandal. S Nicholas walked by with weary eyes and an expressionless face as if the news had nothing to do with him.

He entered a quiet café and ordered the cheapest coffee before sitting in a corner, lost in thought.

As he recalled Natalie's latest diagnosis, tears welled up in his eyes, and his heart ached.

“Nat...” Nicholas closed his eyes in a et dry lips and searched his pockets for a lighter but couldn't find any.

dre put a cigarette his Suddenly, with a sharp flick, a cluster of orange flames ignited before him.

Nicholas looked up in a daze. His heart skipped a beat at the sight.

The man standing before him was tall and imposing, with long lashes and a slight arrogant smile on his thin lips.

“What a coincidence, Chief Novak,”

Jasper said with a faint smileinthis eyes, Seging Nicholas in a daze, he lit his cigarette for him.

This act stunned Nicholas. It wasn't every day that someong as o m distinguishedas Jasper would light a cigarette for someone.



Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2059-Can I join you?" Jasper asked, his demeanor warm and friendly. Nicholas replied simply, "Sure."

Jasper gracefully sat opposite him, arriving alone with no backup.

A palpable tension hung in the air even before a word was spoken.

"Mr. Beckett," Nicholas began, "a man of your stature wouldn't be drinking coffee in a place like this."

Nicholas then took a deep drag of his cigarette. His eyes were grim. "So, this isn't a coincidence. You've been following me."

"It's not what you think," Jasper countered. A slight twitch of Jasper's lips accompanied his sincere gaze. "My wife told me everything that happened at the nursing home. She knew you'd be here if I couldn't find you at home. After all, both of us prioritize our wives. We might take detours, but we always end up in the same place, don't we?"

An intelligent man would never directly communicate what he meant.

Nicholas continued to smoke. "Are you and Ms. Alyssa married?"

Jasper blinked and said, "Not yet."

"Then, addressing Ms. Alyssa as your wife is merely a term of endearment; it's for fun. Our situations are different. You can't understand mine."

Jasper's jaw clenched subtly, but his voice remained calm and low. "Don't you think it's odd that Aidan Lovelace was suddenly arrested, Chief Novak?"

Nicholas' eyes were listless. "The Solana City police force don't just do nothing.

Justice will always prevail. This is what he deserves."

Jasper held his gaze unflinchingly. "Then, who do you think is next?"

The air suddenly turned stale.

"How would I know?" Nicholas dismissed him coldly, but a tremor ran through the hand holding his cigarette.

"Aidan and Jameson worked extremely closely. Aidan, the president of Lovelace Group and a Belbanks bigwig, helped Jameson distribute illegal drugs, amassing a fortune in

the process. Yet, Jameson cast him aside like a disposable tool. As you can see, Jameson trusts no one.”

Jasper squinted his eyes and continued, “Jameson was merely getting rid of Aidan after he outlived his usefulness. Chief Novak, are you certain you’re any different?”

Nicholas felt a slight stirring in his heart. However, he knew Jameson had eyes all over Solana City. He had no idea how to explain himself if Jameson found out that he had secretly met up with Jasper. S Jameson was cold-blooded, sinister, and distrusting. No matter what, Nicholas had to survive; only then, could protect his wife. Besides, was already entangled with Jameson-there was no turning back.

FindNovel.net UMS he As Nicholas rose to leave, Jasper lunged forward and pressed a silver lighter into Nicholas’ palm.

“You didn’t bring a lighter, right? If you don’t mind, you can have it.”

Nicholas’ eyes constricted as an inexplicable pain surged in his chest. He then accepted the lighter, lowered his head and hastily left the café.

Jasper remained in his seat, observing the hustle and bustle of the night.

Nicholas had completely disappeared from his sight.

Just then, his phone buzzed with a message from Alyssa on WhatsApp. “Did you meet with him?”

He smiled faintly, his calloused fingers dancing across the keyboard. “Yes, we talked.”

Alyssa replied, “Was the chat a complete bust? While your IQ is amazing, your EQ leaves much to be desired.”

“Even you can’t reason with him, Lyse. What else can I do?” Jasper paused as his eyes darkened. Then he added, “But turning him wasn’t my goal from the outset.”

A beat of silence followed. Then, a flurry of emojis filled the screen, followed by a text. “So you met with him to make Jameson suspicious? You want to sow discord between them!”

“You’re so smart!” Jasper replied.

“You’re so cunning!” Alyssa was stunned by the audacity of the plan.

Meanwhile, Jasper appeared unsure how to respond after that. However, his gaze remained loving.

“There’s a 30 percent chance this gambit works, even if it puts us in the crosshairs.”

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2060-The corridors along the VIP ward were quiet and deserted. There was no one in sight.

A female nurse came to check on Edgar after doing her rounds. As she left, a figure dressed as a nurse silently slipped into the ward. The ward was silent; Edgar was sound asleep.

The man quickly took a syringe and plunged it into Edgar’s withered arm.

Surprisingly a light sleeper, Edgar bolted awake, his eyes wide with alarm. “Who are you?”

It was the first time the man had done something like this. He panicked and stammered, “I-I am a new nurse. I’m here to do my rounds.” “Nonsense! My

daughter personally selected a nurse for me. Who the hell are you?”

This man set off alarm bells in Edgar’s head. He reached for the call button, but the man reacted swiftly, clamping a hand around his neck. “I’m sorry, Mr. Edgar.

At this point, I have no choice!”

A sinister glint flickered in the man’s eyes as he tightened his grip. Edgar’s mouth gaped open, his pale complexion turning a sickly purple.

Through gritted teeth, the man hissed, “I’ve experienced nothing but warmth and appreciation from you during my time serving the Lovelaces, so the least I could do for you is offer you the truth before you go. Mr. Edgar, remember, even your own blood can turn against you, let alone anyone who isn’t your own.”

A jolt of shock ran through Edgar as he listened. His lips trembled, barely forming a whisper.

“Don’t blame me. Blame that son of yours. He’s become much too vicious for his own good!”

Edgar slowly closed his eyes as tears of anger streamed down.

Then, with a deafening bang, the ward door burst open.

“Don’t move. Put your hands up!” Cyrus roared as he charged into the room.

Both hands held his gun steady, aimed squarely at the man who was being caught in the act.

The man panicked and released his grip. Seeing no escape, he dashed toward the window and forced it open. He peered down, his eyes darkening. It was ten floors high!

Cyrus swiftly executed a roundhouse kick, sending the man crashing to the ground. Cyrus promptly pinned him down and slapped on a pair of handcuffs.

“You’re under arrest for attempted murder! You have the right to remain silent, but anything you say can and will be used against you in court!”

Cyrus removed the man’s mask, only to find it was Joseph’s trusted secretary, Ernest Brown.

Ernest was not a professional assassin, so he easily crumbled under pressure. The threat of M overwhelmed him, causing him to break down. He cried as he pleaded, “Sir, will it reduce my sentence if I become

a witness? I didn’t want to kill Mr.

Edgar. Mr. Joseph forced me to.

“Not only did he instigate murder, but he was also involved in Mr. Aidan’s illegal drug business, I was the one who provided the storage to hide the drugs. I have proof I can testify against him in court!”

“I-I confess. I-I’ll tell you everything!”

Cyrus’ eyebrows shot up. With a stern voice, he barked orders to his subordinates, “Go back to the

In less than an hour, the police apprehended Joseph at the airport, where he was attempting to flee to Mosgravia.

station immediately and secure an arrest warrant for Joseph Lovelace, president of this Lovelace Group!

Locate him at once!"