

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2143 -2145

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2143-Jameson said, "What's there to be afraid of? I've faced and done far more terrifying, darker, and more evil things over the years." Trembling slightly, Jameson lowered his eyes. His face was pale. He reached out a hand as if to catch a butterfly but grasped at nothing.

A moment later, he let his arms hang by his side. He curled his fingers into tight fists but still seemed powerless.

"Right now, all I want is to see Lyse one last time before I die."

The hired assassin was apprehended, and Natalie was transferred to a hospital under KS Group's care.

After returning, Axel, with his superior hacking skills, identified the cellphone number's owner and the outgoing message's origin within a few hours.

He was demonstrably more efficient than the police's Digital Forensics Department. After all, he was a seasoned professional.

The hush of night blanketed the manor.

Jasper and Alyssa's bedroom was a scene of post-coital bliss. Their clothes lay scattered on the floor, and the air hung heavy with a musky scent.

Curled together on the bed, Jasper held a sleeping Alyssa close. His chest was pressed right up against her back. They had that post-coital glow on their cheeks as they slept soundly. Despite being exhausted from days of strategizing, they didn't neglect their physical needs. Jasper's insistence that night left Alyssa so worn out that she fell asleep without showering. The phone on the bedside table rang continuously.

Jasper, always a light sleeper, woke up. This was a habit he developed from his days on the battlefield. He could only get better quality sleep when he held Alyssa in his arms. Alyssa mumbled and snuggled closer, oblivious to the interruption.

He watched her, his heart overflowing with love. He could spend eternity gazing at her, never tiring.

Worried about an emergency yet unwilling to wake her, he stretched across and grabbed her phone. His eyes narrowed as he saw the caller Axel.

He tiptoed to the living room and answered the call.

“Axel,” he greeted.

“I’m sorry. Did I wake you both?” Axel’s voice was hoarse, laced with suppressed emotion.

“No worries. Lyse is still asleep.”

Jasper settled onto the couch. His navy blue silk robe parted to reveal his sculpted physique. “What’s the matter, Axel? You can be straightforward with me.”

“I found the one who hired the assassin. He made a cross-border transfer under a fake name, but I tracked him down.”

Jasper frowned. “Who was it?”

“It was Jameson’s secretary, Carl Moses. That son of a bitch! The phone call was made from The Millennium!”

“That’s concrete evidence against Carl. We need to get this to the authorities immediately. With the assassin in custody, we can get a warrant to arrest Carl.”

Jasper leaned forward, a pulse throbbing in his temple, “Arresting)

Carl will ripple Jameson. It’s a huge step toward bringing him down.”

“Let’s do this tonight. I can’t wait any longer. If you hesitate. I go myself.”

Axel’s voice vibrated with urgency, and Jasper sensed a disturbing edge to it

Axel added, “I have to rescue Amber tonight!

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2144-Jasper worried about Axel facing danger alone. He threw on clothes as quickly as possible and contacted Cyrus and Xavier, prepping them for a trip to The Millennium.

He was determined to help Axel save Amber, their secret ally and Alyssa’s future sister-in-law. No matter what, he wouldn’t stand idly by.

A pang of longing struck Jasper before he even left. He tiptoed back to their room, kneeling by the sleeping Alyssa. Brushing a strand of hair from her face, he leaned in, kissing her forehead, nose, and finally, her lips.

“Mmph... Jasper... Don’t go...” Alyssa mumbled in her sleep, her eyelashes fluttering.

Jasper’s breath hitched. He fought the urge to stay, placing a gentle hand on her cheek. His chest rose and fell rapidly with each difficult breath. He knew he shouldn’t linger. The longer he watched, the harder it would be to leave.

“Sleep tight, baby. I promise I’ll be here when you wake up.”

Meanwhile, Cyrus received the evidence from Axel. Armed with an arrest warrant, he led a team straight to The Millennium.

A crescent moon hung in the cold night sky, casting an eerie glow over the unusually quiet area surrounding the club. Jasper and Axel, the first to arrive, expected a fight to take down Jameson’s hideout.

To their surprise, The Millennium, usually bustling with activity, was shrouded in darkness. Not only was it closed, but there wasn’t a single bouncer in sight.

Axel attached a password decoder to the door. After a short whirring sound, the heavy metal door clicked open, revealing a dark, ominous passage that seemed to lead straight to hell.

Axel clenched his jaw, ready to enter, but Jasper moved ahead. Looking at Jasper’s broad back, Axel felt a wave of emotion. He saw the fierce love and protectiveness Jasper had for Alyssa, extending to her family. Just like at Shelling Island, Jasper was willing to face any danger first.

Gripping his gun tightly, Axel followed Jasper deeper into The Millennium. With each step, a sense of unease grew.

“What’s going on? Even if they aren’t open for business today, why isn’t there a single soul around?”

Alarm bells rang in Axel’s head. He scanned their surroundings with a frigid gaze. “Unless... Have we given our game away? Has Jameson made a run for it?” Suddenly, a rustling sound echoed from the darkness.

“Who’s there? Show yourselves!” Axel barked, his eyes hardening as he raised his gun toward the source of the noise.

“Hold your fire, Axel.” Jasper immediately raised his hand and placed it on Axel’s wrist to calm him. Surprise washed over Axel’s face.

lowered his

down. “I see two women. I’m guessing that they’re the female escorts here.”

“Please... Please don’t kill us...”

Two young, attractive women emerged from the shadows, one trembling and clutching their belongings as if fleeing.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2145-“We... We are just escorts at The Millennium. We don’t know anything... Please don’t kill us!” Despite being in the face of two remarkably charming men, the two female escorts were on the brink of tears in fright.

In a deep voice, Jasper questioned, “Why is The Millennium closed? Why are you two the only ones left? Where’d everyone go?”

“We don’t know the details,” stammered the bolder of the two, pushing the other woman behind her for protection. “It’s an internal matter. We’re just lowly escorts.”

The woman in back added in a meek voice, “C-Carl dismissed everyone overnight. He gave us severance pay and told us to leave. The Millennium is no

more. As for the rest, we have no idea...”

Jasper’s pupils constricted. A cold sweat slicked his skin. They hadn’t given their game away; Jameson had abandoned everything in Solana City. He had fled the city, likely to escape punishment for his crimes. “What about Amber? Where is she?” Axel shouted, glaring at them.

The two women panicked. They held on to one another. “We don’t know. Amber left yesterday.”

Axel roared, “Where did she go?”

“We truly have no idea where she went! But that night, I overheard Carl telling his subordinate that he had proposed to Amber, and she agreed to marry him.

Maybe they went overseas to get married.” Jasper’s eyes widened in shock.

“They’re getting married?”

A wave of dizziness washed over Axel. Blood pounded in his chest, making him feel feverish and chilled at the same time. A storm of emotions raged within him.

He couldn’t believe Amber’s farewell was because she was going to marry someone else. “That’s impossible... It’s impossible! Why would Amber marry that scum?”

Axel slammed his fist against the wall repeatedly until his knuckles were swollen and bloodied.

“Don’t do that, Axel!” Jasper rushed forward to restrain him, his own heart heavy with sorrow.

Just then, Cyrus arrived with his colleagues.

Axel, usually unflappable even in dire situations, was on the verge of breaking down. Cyrus exchanged a helpless look with Jasper, his concern evident.

“Cyrus, these two women are escorts who worked for Carl at The Millennium.

Take them in for questioning. We might get some valuable information,” Jasper instructed. “However,” he added, placing a comforting hand on Axel’s shoulder, “I believe they’re victims too. Please handle them with discretion, Cyrus.”

Cyrus nodded firmly. “Of course.”

“We also need to monitor all major traffic James in the city immediately.

The moment we find any trace of Jameson, we need to contain him. We can’t let him leave Solana City!”

“It’s too late, Jasper,” Cyrus sighed, his anger evident as he slammed his fist against the wall. “I already thought of that. Before coming here, I had my men investigate. They discovered Jameson had boarded his private plane and left Solana City three hours ago. He’s probably out of the country by now.”

“Jasper’s chest tightened. “Were you able to track where he went?”

“I’m just a police officer. That’s beyond my authority. Besides, even if could, it wouldn’t be legal we only have evidence against Carl so far.

Not enough to arrest Jameson.

Nicholas’ statement alone isn’t enough!”

They were back to square one. Just as they thought they a cheek mated their opponent, & new obstacle emerged, blocking their path.

Lost in thought, Jasper didn’t notice his phone ringing.