

## CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2156-“Where will we go?”

Amber looked back at Carl with a numb expression.

After ending things with Axel, she felt like a wanderer.

It didn't matter who she was with or where she went; nothing seemed to matter anymore.

However, she sensed that something significant must have happened in Cyrris.

Jameson's foundations were shaken, which left Carl, who idolized him, thinking of fleeing.

“We can go anywhere. I've saved enough money over the years working for Mr. Schmidt to live comfortably for the rest of our lives,” Carl said, removing a USB flash drive from his computer and hiding it under his clothing.

Amber's gaze lingered on his chest, her eyes dull.

“Didn't Mr. Schmidt say he wanted us to get married in Kontina?”

“We can talk about that after we leave this place.”

Though Carl was Jameson's ruthless weapon, his feelings for Amber were genuine, evident in the way he looked at her.

“Getting married isn't the most important thing. What's important is that we can be together, always!”

Despite his words, Amber remained unmoved, her gaze cold.

Just then, Carl's phone rang.

Though it was just a regular ringtone, it startled him.

Seeing it was Jameson calling, he couldn't ignore it.

He tried to sound calm as he answered, "How can I assist you, Mr.Schmidt?"

Whatever Jameson said shocked Carl.

He began pacing anxiously but still replied, "Thank you for thinking of us during these troubled times, Mr.Schmidt.I appreciate it.So...We'll follow your plans."

After hanging up, Carl slumped into a leather chair, staring at the ceiling before closing his eyes in distress.

Amber frowned slightly.

"What happened, Carlton?"

She wasn't concerned for him; she was curious about Jameson's plans.

"Mr.Schmidt wants us to get married and have the ceremony in Kontina.Afterward, he's letting us go wherever we want.He will not interfere."

Amber had resigned herself to marrying Carl.

In a cold voice, she asked, "Isn't that a good thing? Isn't this what you've always wanted?"

"But I can't shake the feeling that something's wrong,"

Carl muttered, deeply troubled.

"But it's Mr.Schmidt's order.I can't disobey him."

While lost in thought, he caught a faint scent.

He opened his eyes to find Amber standing before him, her white silk robe slipping off her shoulders, leaving her in a thin, strapped dress.

Her long, dark hair cascaded over her chest, contrasting with her pale skin, stirring his senses.

Carl stared at her, focusing only on her face, afraid to look elsewhere.

He had been with other women but had never loved any of them.

They were just to satisfy his physical needs; his heart had always belonged to Amber.

His only grievance with Jameson was when he'd changed Amber's face to resemble Alyssa's.

Amber didn't have any relatives or friends.

She didn't even know where her hometown was.

Only her looks could prove who she was.

Yet, Jameson had taken it away from her so cruelly.

Jameson had stolen Amber's identity, causing her to lose herself altogether.

"Carlton..."

That night, Amber was more forward than ever.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and perched provocatively on his lap. Her eyes fluttered slowly, a captivating interplay of innocence and seduction that drew in any man, especially Carl, whose heart had long been hers.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2157-"Let's not sleep in separate rooms tonight. Sleep with me,"

Amber said, her voice laced with forced flirtation.

She suppressed a wave of disgust, pain, and self-loathing as she invited Carl into her bed.

Her gaze, supposedly amorous, held a chilling undercurrent.

Her eyes darted toward Carl's chest, where his cross necklace hung.

She yearned to rip open his shirt with her eyes.

"Amber, what's wrong? Are you sick? Did you drink?" Carl asked, his voice hoarse and strained.

He swallowed hard, his hand touching her forehead with practiced restraint.

“No, I’m sober. I know what I’m doing,” Amber replied. Leaning in, she adopted a tender expression.

“Marriage doesn’t change us. We’re already like husband and wife, aren’t we?”

Sharing a bed seems natural.”

She was desperate to find the evidence Carl had hidden.

She didn’t care about the cost, even if it meant sacrificing her battered body.

A sense of impending doom loomed over her; she feared neither she nor Carl would leave Kontina alive.

She urgently needed evidence that could destroy Jameson in one fell swoop.

“You’re my woman, Amber. We have all the time in the world,” Carl said, his eyes filled with desire.

Yet, he took deep breaths, restraining himself.

“Carlton, you think I’m filthy, don’t you?”

Amber’s heart sank as tears welled up in her eyes.

“You’re with me not because you love me but because you pity me after all these years...”

“No, that’s not it!”

Carl gripped her shoulders, panic in his eyes.

‘I love you, Amber. I’m so in love with you that I can’t bear to touch you. No one knows your hardships in getting here like I do. I will never force you to be intimate with me. And I’m only marrying you to protect you.’

Amber was stunned, staring at him as if he were a stranger.

She knew if Carl hadn’t pleaded with Jameson to marry her, she might have ended up in a mass grave long ago.

A small part of her was touched, but it wasn't enough to absolve him of the crimes he'd committed over the years.

It couldn't make up for Wesley's brutal death.

Since we arrived in Kontina, I haven't felt a moment of peace I haven't m been able to sleep well. "Amber rested her head lightly on Carl's shoulder.

"Stay with me tonight, please?"

They shared a bed but nothing more.

Perhaps exhaustion from the night's killing spree claimed Carl quickly.

Within 15 minutes, he was asleep.

Amber's eyes snapped open.

Kontina was a country that was filled with dense, multi-layered forests. Itn was a picturesque country with a tropical monsoon climate.

Her gaze was fixed on him, devoid of emotion.

With trembling hands, she began to unbutton his shirt.

Her grip tightened around the cross as her eyes reddened.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2158-Jameson had witnessed brutal fights and seen the darkest aspects of humanity right here in Kontina.

Without these experiences, he might never have realized that the country's picturesque landscapes masked the dangers of a ruthless, dog-eat-dog world.

Had things been different, he might have considered this place his true home, where he could have run a regular business and lived peacefully with his mother, Lily.

Today was a rainy day.

Holding a black umbrella, Jameson arrived alone at Rose Nursing Home to visit Lily.

Across Kontina, every place he had invested in or had financial influence bore the name "rose".

It was his way of reassuring himself and keeping the memory of his distant love alive.

“How are you feeling today, Mom?” Lily sat under the awning, staring blankly at the falling rain.

Jameson gently held her hand as he sat beside her.

Her hands were just skin and bones, devoid of vitality.

With her mouth slightly agape, Lily’s expression appeared blank.

She didn’t seem to have heard what Jameson said.

“I’m Jimmy, Mom.

Do you still recognize me?” Jameson reminded her of who he was tirelessly.

“J-J-Jimmy...

Jimmy!” There were brief moments each day when Lily seemed more energetic, though her mind remained clouded.

“Jimmy, where’s Lyse? It’s been a while since she came over to play.

Why is that? You two mustn’t quarrel.

You don’t make friends easily, and it wasn’t easy to befriend someone as nice as Lyse.

You need to appreciate her.

“You are aman, so you should always compromise and give in to her...

You must stay together for a long time!” “Soon, Lyse will no longer be my friend, Mom.” Jameson gently adjusted Lily’s blanket.

With concern in her voice, Lily asked, “Why is that?” “She will soon become your daughter-in-law.” A blissful expression crossed Jameson’s face, so sincere that he nearly believed his own lie.

She has agreed to marry me.” “Really? Lyse is going to be my daughter-in-law?”

Lily was moved to tears.

“That’s great…”

That’s wonderful! I have a pair of emerald bracelets in my box.

Your father gave them to me when we got married.

I couldn’t bear to wear them all this while.

Bring them here.

You can give them to Lyse.

“As her future mother-in-law, it’s embarrassing that I don’t have much to offer her.

Jimmy, you must prepare generous wedding gifts for Lyse.

You have to do right by her! “You should give them to her personally when she comes.” Jameson’s eyes reflected a steely determination.

Choking up, he added, “I’ll have her come meet you soon enough.” After lunch with Lily, the gloomy skies unexpectedly cleared.

While Lily slept in her room, Jameson stepped out onto the balcony.

He took out a cigarette, lit it, and held it between his fingers.

He didn’t smoke it.

He simply watched the cigarette burn down to its end.

Then, he dialed a number.

A moment later, the call was answered.

A crisp, charming voice came through the line.

“Who’s this?” “It’s an incredible feeling to be on the phone with you, Mr.

Axel,” Jameson remarked, his posture straightening as his eyes narrowed in a relaxed manner.

Suddenly, there was silence on the other end of the line, as if time and space had reached a standstill.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Jameson scoffed softly, “You fall in!

love with the woman I crafted and groomed.

I was the one who brought you two together.

Shouldn’t you be thanking me for that? “It’s just that you fell in love with a woman who looks like your younger sister.

Should I call you perverted or inhuman?”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2159-Axel was standing on a balcony at Heightsnew Villa when he answered Jameson’s call, his black coat billowing in the wind.

The chilling wind stung his cheeks.

Jameson’s mocking voice was like a devil’s whisper.

A lump formed in Axel’s throat, making it hard to breathe.

His eyes burned red.

“Jameson, you must have a fucking death wish!” “T’ve heard that countless times in the last 15 years.

But talk is cheap.

No one’s touched me yet,” Jameson replied with a chuckle.

” Care to be the one to walk into the lion’s den, Mr. Axel?” “You think you’re a lion? Ha!” Axel scoffed, his chest heaving.

” You’re just a hyena feeding on carrion.” “Amber and my secretary, Carl, will be having their grand wedding in Kontina next Saturday.

She’s the woman you’re deeply in love with.

Will it be a lifetime of regret for you if you missed her wedding?" A seasoned secret agent, Axel's instincts were razor-sharp, yet Jameson's words chilled him to the bone.

"Jameson, if you hurt Amber, I'll hunt you down.

To the ends of the earth, or hell itself!" "I plan to give the newlyweds a grand gift on their big day." Jameson sniggered, his voice filled with twisted excitement.

"I hope you'll join us in Kontina.

If not, you'll regret it for the rest of your life." "Jameson Schmidt!" Axel roared with hatred in his eyes.

But Jameson had already hung up, leaving Axel's rage and hatred to consume him.

"Amber, wait for me.

I'll save you, even if it kills me," he vowed.

As Axel inhaled deeply, the frigid air felt like knives in his lungs.

His muscles tensed as he stepped away from the balcony.

Startled, he froze.

"Dad?" As a top agent, Axel was quick and sharp.

But his emotions had clouded his senses, and he hadn't noticed Winston's arrival.

"Were you talking to that Schmidt bastard, Axel?" Winston's gaze was concerned.

"Why did he call you? What does he want?" "Nothing," Axel replied, his lashes fluttering, his face pale.

Years of solitude and the nature of his job had made him a lone wolf.

Due to this, he had always found it hard to confide in anyone.

Besides, he and Winston had always been distant.

So naturally, he kept to himself.

“Nothing? How could it have been nothing?” Anxious, Winston went right up to Axel.

“You are my son.

No matter how annoyed you are by me or how much you try to avoid me, you are still my son! “you’re not like Silas or Liam, who share their feelings.

Or Jonah, who makes friends everywhere.

You seem strong and independent, but I know you worry the most.

You are the one with the most fragile of hearts.

You are my son.

How could I not be worried?” Axel met Winston’s gaze, a crushing pain in his heart.

“Jameson is a ruthless man with many evil deeds under his belt.

He even dared to set me up so he could have Lyse.

As for you...

he wouldn’t even bat an eye even if he killed you.” Winston grabbed Axel’s shoulders, desperation in his voice.

“Ax, don’t go.

No matter what Jameson says, don’t go.” Axel Jet out a haughty laugh, feigning indifference.

“Have you forgotten that I’m a secret agent, Dad? You would’ve seen my obituary long ago if Jameson’s little trick was enough to stumble me.” “Damn it.

I wasn’t joking with you! ” Winston was furious, hitting Axel’s head.

“As your father, I am forbidding you from going!” Despite the pain, Axel felt a warmth in his heart.

This rare moment of connection made him regret their distant past.

“I have to go, Dad,” Axel said, his gaze determined.

“I must see Jameson.

My beloved woman is in his hands.

What woman? What woman can be K more important than you?” She is as important to me as I am to you.

Waves of sorrow surged within Axel.

He choked, “I want to marry her, Dad.

I want to be together with her.” Winston was astounded.

His heart wrenched.

The Taylors were passionate lovers.

“Don’t worry, Dad.

I’ll return safely with your daughter-in-law,” Axel promised, hugging Winston.

Winston was near tears.

Knowing he couldn’t stop his son, he said, “Just come back safely.

I’ll wait for you.” Axel chuckled.

“I will.

You’ll be crying tears of joy when I return.” Winston scoffed and smacked Axel’s head again.

“What’s this talk about tears? Don’t talk about crying! It’s bad luck!” Axel escorted Winston back into his room.

Just as he came back out, he saw Jasper, Alyssa and Jonah standing in a line.

They looked ready for battle.

“What are you guys doing?” Axel blinked.

Even then, he joked, "Is this the night before a war? Have you been reading too much military fiction?" "Axel, we're going with you to save Ms.

Altman," Jasper said, holding tightly onto Alyssa's hand.

His gaze was intense and determined.