

Can't win me Back

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2166-It was a beautiful night.

Jasper gently dried Alyssa off and dressed her in a soft silk nightgown.

He lifted her in a princess carry, placed her gently on the bed, and tucked her in.

At this moment, he had finally qualified to be every bit of a caring and attentive husband, tending to his partner with utmost care.

His hands, roughened by combat and hardened by the business world, were unexpectedly tender toward Alyssa.

He did not wake her at all throughout the entire process.

Alyssa slept peacefully, occasionally letting out a contented sigh.

She looked tempting.

Jasper swallowed hard.

He caressed her dark hair as he leaned down and kissed her forehead, and then her lips.

Then, he left the room and stepped out onto the balcony.

It was already the end of December.

Solana City was already in its midwinter season, while Kontina was in its most enjoyable season.

An evening breeze blew through the warm and moist atmosphere.

Jasper pondered Alyssa's words with a gloomy look in his eyes.

Afterward, he picked up his phone and called a number he hadn't called in along time.

"Oh, my word! I'm not dreaming, am I?" The receiver, Dexter McGrath, picked up his call, and a man's surprised and agitated voice sounded over the call.

"Jasper, I thought you'd forgotten all about me!" Jasper took a deep breath.

In a voice full of helplessness and remorse, he said, "I'm sorry it took me so many years to reach out to you.

Apologies for the sudden call." "Don't mention it.

We're not strangers.

I've never deleted your number.

I have been waiting for the day when you will contact me again.

I was hoping that you didn't forget me." Dexter calmed down, his voice choked with emotions.

"Back then, as soldiers in the Peacekeeping Forces from different countries, we broke all barriers of nationalities and ages, forging tight friendships on the battlefield.

1 "Whenever I think about those days, my blood still burns with passion.

It's a memory that has been etched within me, and I will never forget it." "Me neither.

I've never forgotten about it." Jasper gripped tightly onto the railing, and his knuckles turned white.

His lashes quivered slightly.

"But that tragic battle caused us to lose our best friends within the troop." Dexter sounded dejected.

In a hoarse voice, he continued, "Not only that, we ended up with severe PTSD, especially myself.

It took me a really long time to be able to live like a normal person." Jasper lowered his eyes.

His chest felt tight, and his breaths were heavy.

No one could ever get used to death.

When those people whom he knew and was well acquainted with fell before his eyes one by one, it brought him extreme pain and trauma.

He, too, took three whole years to start coming out from that traumatic experience little by little.

During this period, they had never contacted one another.

One lived in Solana City, while the other lived in Kontina.

It wasn't because Jasper didn't wish to contact him.

Rather, he was afraid that he would interfere with Dexter's recovery.

He worried that his appearance would remind Dexter of those unbearable memories.

'Whatever it is, the past is the past.

Jasper curled the corners of his lips upward into a gratified smile.

"Your voice sounds the same as before.

Hearing that tells me you've successfully put the past behind you. We're not just anyone.

We're honorable soldiers!" Dexter exclaimed proudly.

"I haven't been a soldier for quite a while.

I'm just a regular businessman and a husband." Jasper welled up.

"My, my! You got married? That's big news! Why didn't you tell me?" Jasper beamed.

With a blissful look on his face, he explained, "Not yet, but I'll be getting married soon.

If I invited you to my reception, would you come?" "Of course.

I'll be there even if I must swim across the seas from Kontina!"

Suddenly Dexter asked out of curiosity, "Is your future wife the White Dove you've been yearning for?"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2167-The smile on Jasper's face froze.

A dull pain rose within him.

The White Dove was that woman who carried him out of that bloody scene all on her own.

She was the woman who ended up covered in injuries because of him.

Yet, she was now missing.

He had never forgotten about her, not even for a moment.

He also wanted to do all he could to search for her.

He wanted to express his gratitude toward her in person and to repay her for saving his life.

However, after they parted at Luminara, the White Dove was like a drop of water that fell into the deep sea.

She vanished completely.

He even once wondered if she had actually died.

“Nope, it’s not her.” Jasper gazed at the night sky in the distance as his eyes swelled.

But, soon enough, he composed himself once again.

He answered calmly, “But she’s a woman who is as brave and determined as the White Dove.

“We’ve been through countless trials and tribulations together.

She’s the one for me in this life and the next.

I love her very, very much.” “I know you, Jasper.

You may seem rational and calm on the surface, but once you fall in love, you will put your lover on the highest pedestal.

You will give her your everything without any hesitation.” Dexter exhaled, “Your wife is really blessed!” “No, I’m blessed that she’s willing to accept me.” With his eyes lowered, Jasper blushed.

”I wronged her at first.

Plus, she’s better than me in every aspect.” “Oh my, you used to be in first place in our country’s military academy back then.

You were the one with the best overall results in our team.

And you’re saying that she’s better than you? In that case, I need to meet your wife.

I need to have a look at who this woman is for myself!” At the same time, Dexter still felt like it was a pity for him.

He sighed, “After that brief moment back then, I never imagined you wouldn’t see her again.

I'm really sorry about you and the White Dove, Jasper." "It's not a regret.

There's a time and place for everything." Jasper pursed his lips slightly.

Nonchalantly, he added, "We'll surely meet again if it's meant to be." "You're right.

What's meant to be will be." Suddenly, Dexter changed the topic.

"By the way, what's with the sudden call in the middle of the night? I'm sure you're not calling just to catch up." The muscles in Jasper's jaw tensed up.

He pressed his lips together as he struggled to find words.

"Although we haven't been in touch for many years, our friendship still stands.

You took a bullet for me on the battlefield back then, so that makes us friends who have been through life and death.

I am willing to go through trials and tribulations for you.

Just tell me what's up." "After you were discharged from the Peacekeeping Forces, you spent some time being treated at a nursing home.

After your condition stabilized, you started working with the royal family's security team.

Am I right?" "That's right." "Are you still working for the royal family now?" "This is my last year working for them.

Next year, I will be posted with the National Security Agency." The look in Jasper's eyes dimmed.

His mind raced—Kontina, the royal family, and the National Security Agency.

This connection of his turned out to be such a crucial one.

"During your time with the royal family's security team, have you heard of a woman named Felicity Whitaker? She was a female security team member and once the head of the security team." "Oh my goodness...

How did you know about her?" Jasper's friend exclaimed in shock.

Jasper's heart skipped a beat.

He grabbed onto the railing.

"You know her?" "Tell me this first-how are you related to her?"

How did you know about her?" Jasper thought about it for a moment before answering in a deep voice, "She was a friend of my mother's who had done a favor for us in the past.

To be honest, this has been weighing on me for many years.

I want to find her so that I can finally meet that person who had shown us such kindness.

In a way, I'm also trying to fulfill my mother's last wish." Jasper did not need to lie.

Perhaps due to Alyssa's influence, he was now a natural at making things up.

He understood that Alyssa's mother's identity was not something to be taken lightly.

If word got out because they were careless, it could very likely bring m b.C about unforeseen troubles for Alyssa and the Taylors.

So, he explained it in such a way that he became the only one who was connected to Alyssa's mother.

He needed to be extremely careful, and he couldn't be reckless about taking risks.

"T see..." The man paused.

Feeling conflicted, he exhaled.

"Felicity Whitaker was quite well known within the royal family.

But outsiders don't know about her.

Even people within the royal family keep her hush -hush.

They don't really talk about her." Jasper frowned.

He pressed on, "And why is that?' T'm still within my handover period, sal can still reveal some information to you.

However, once I enter the National Security Agency, there will be many things that I won't be able to talk about.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2168-Jasper said, "I get it.

I understand." "So, everything I tell you tonight must be kept to yourself.

For one, I'm telling you because I trust you.

Secondly, you're not Kontinian, so it's no harm telling you either," said Dexter.

Dexter lowered his tone.

"Felicity used to be His Royal Highness' personal bodyguard.

But there was a rumor that she was actually his lover!" Jasper was gobsmacked.

"His lover?" "I'm not sure about the details.

After all, I was still young when that woman was sentenced for her crime.

This was the royal family's secret, and I found it through various sources during these years of working in the palace." He continued, "I heard that back then, His Royal Highness was deeply in love with this woman.

They had also been living together.

I've also heard that she became pregnant with a royal heir! "After that, she was somehow sentenced to death because of treason.

After she fled, she was even put on the wanted list worldwide.

There has been no news about her for 30 whole years.

Who knows if she has actually passed on in a foreign land." Jasper's face was stiff and pale.

The veins of his hand were popping as he grabbed onto the railing.

This news was shocking.

It was way more than he could comprehend, and he didn't know what to think.

"Since she was in love with the king, she should've abided by the law.

Why did she end up as a spy?" "This is the most puzzling thing.

That's why word has been going around saying that Felicity was set up by Her Royal Highness.

I'm sure you've seen those television series about feuds in palaces.

Feuds within the royal families are always cut-throat, even now.

“Moreover, it hadn’t been too long since the queen married His Royal Highness at the time.

She was his second marriage.

When a female guard conceived a royal heir ahead of her, it was a form of humiliation to her as the queen.

So, how could she tolerate that woman? It wouldn’t be surprising if she did the unthinkable.” All of a sudden, a chilling sensation came over Jasper, making his insides churn.

If what Dexter said were not rumors but the truth, and if Felicity was truly Alyssa’s mother, the truth about Felicity’s life was troubled waters.

If they weren’t careful, they could end up so deep in it that they wouldn’t be able to get out! “Jasper, I’d urge you not to get involved in the Kontinian royal family’s affairs.

The farther away you stay, the better.” Dexter advised him out of good intentions.

In a serious tone, he added, “I can only tell you that all these rumors about the Kontinian royal family you hear about might not all be untrue.

There is truth in it.” “Thank you, my friend.

But, since I’ve taken this step, I don’t want to give up.” Jasper took a deep breath as he clenched his fingers into fists.

“If you come across any other information about Felicity in the future, please let me know.

“I’m not afraid of getting in trouble or danger.

I just want to find out the truth.” At 4:00 am the next day, Alyssa jolted awake after being tormented by convoluted dreams the entire night.

Her nightgown was soaked in cold sweat.

“J-Jasper!” “I’m here, Lyse.” Upon hearing Alyssa’s raspy and anxious call to him, Jasper pushed the bedroom door open and strode in hurriedly.

He sat by the side of the bed and helped Alyssa up by her waist.

His strong arms enveloped her like a tidal wave as he held his beloved tightly.

“Were you having a nightmare?” he asked in a gentle, husky voice as he nuzzled her cheek.

“Yeah...

It scared me.” Alyssa pressed her forehead against his chin.

She sniffled and said, “I dreamed that...

you could no longer recognize me.

No matter how much I cried or yelled, you weren’t willing to turn back to look at me.

You just kept walking further and further...” “Oh, silly.

Don’t scare yourself.” Jasper stroked her hair.

“I should be the one saying this because I will never do such a thing.” “You...

You’ve been up all night?” “Yeah.

With such an important matter to attend to, I couldn’t fall asleep. To be frank he spent the entire night mulling over Dexter’s words.

He had also gone online to research information about the royal family in Kontina, but he didn’t find any useful information.

Alyssa wrapped her arms around Jasper’s neck.

She pressed her soft lips against his and kissed him.

Gradually, his breaths became heavy.

He ventured in between her teeth, prompting a passionate response from her.

“Has there been news from Axel?” Alyssa panted.

Her cheeks had turned pink out of shyness.

“Yeah.

Don’t worry.

We’ll be there to handle everything.” Jasper lay her down.

When he propped himself up over her, he couldn't help but lower Om himself to give her another kiss.

"It's still early.

Go back to bed and wait for me to call you with good news."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2169-With Jasper's comfort and company, Alyssa soon fell back asleep in his arms.

When she woke up a second time, the sky was already bright.

The curtains swayed in the light breeze, and the warm rays of sunlight shone on her.

The room was filled with amorous air and the fresh scent of plants unique to Kontina.

It was such a beautiful day, yet she could not admire this refreshing and quiet scene with her beloved.

Alyssa sighed softly.

A feeling of sorrow filled her heart.

After she got up and washed up, she sat on the balcony, lost in thought as she basked in the sunlight.

"What are you thinking about, Lyse?" Miley came up to check on Alyssa.

She smiled as she brought out the breakfast she had prepared herself.

"Miley!" Alyssa scanned through the scrumptious-looking food on the table.

However, a food lover like her had no appetite that day.

Even so, she forced a smile and exclaimed, "Wow...

It smells great.

With just one glance, I can tell that you made all of this.

"You are such a good cook.

Your cooking skills are comparable to Lyla's.

I haven't been able to eat the food you make since you got married and moved to Kontina.

It's been long since I had your BBQ.

wings and steamed fish." "I'll make them for all of you when Jasper, Jonah, Axel, and Jeremy return.

I've asked the kitchen staff to prepare the ingredients.

The live fish will be slaughtered fresh." Miley rubbed her hands together in anticipation.

As the First Lady, she presented herself as a mature, composed, and elegant woman before the nation's people.

She would only reveal her chirpy and lively self in front of her family.

"You're talented and intelligent.

Jeremy is really blessed to have you." Alyssa picked up a sandwich, opened her mouth, and forced herself to take a small bite.

"If I were a man, I would certainly marry you.

I will fight off everyone else." "Even if you were a man, you would be my younger brother.

It would be incestuous for you to marry me!" Miley and Alyssa joked around for a moment, but the sandwich in Alyssa's hands remained as it was.

"Are you having not much of an appetite, Lyse?" Miley saw through Alyssa's worry from the frown on her face.

She stood behind her and put her arms over her shoulders.

"Don't worry.

They've laid out a detailed plan.

The entire police force has headed to the wedding venue.

Jeremy was worried about a shootout.

If that happened, innocent citizens might be hurt, so they blocked off the roads there and evacuated the people.

"The wedding venue?" Alyssa knitted her brows together tightly and held onto Miley's hand.

“Jameson is in such a perilous state, but he’s holding such an attention grabbing wedding for his subordinate?” Her heart raced.

For some reason, she kept feeling that something was not right.

Miley held onto Alyssa’s hand tightly.

With a bright gleam in her eyes, she, too, felt a little heavy- hearted.

“Such high-profile, blatant, and insane behavior is actually very befitting of Jameson.”
“But that’s different from the Jameson I know.” Alyssa blinked in surprise.

“In Solana City, he was very introverted and kept a low profile.

Not only did he hide himself, but he didn’t even dirty his own hands when he got rid of his siblings and Mr.

Victor.

And he was able to get away unscathed every time.

“He’s a sinister man.

He would never put himself in such a noticeable position.

Moreover, he presents himself as a gentle, elegant, and kind man in front of others.

It really isn’t his style to be so showy.

But he’s someone who commits all sortsofevil when he’s in Kontina.”

Miley had a frigid look in her eyes.

Still feeling terrified, she continued, “The underworld in Kontina is a breeding ground for his crimes.

After he escaped from this place and returned to Cyrris, he became an innocent descendant of the Schmidts.

“Naturally, he had to have a low profile whenever he took any action.

He had to hide his light under a bushel and secretly evolve himself.

Only then could he expand his power and devour the entire Schmidt om Group .” As much as Alyssa felt Miley’s reasoning made sense, she was still panic-stricken.

“Don’t be afraid, Lyse.

I’m here with you.” Miley gave her a pinch on her cheek.

“Fill your stomach up, and then I’ll take you to look at the garden here at the presidential office, okay?” “I’m not a child, Miley.

You don’t have to coax me the way you would a child,” Alyssa pouted, looking utterly adorable.

Miley threw her arms around her and rocked her left and right.” Oh, you.

You’ll always be a child in my eyes!’ Carl] heeded Jameson’s command b.O and held his wedding at a relatively famous church in the capital city of Kontina.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2170-The church had been cleared out three days ago. No one was allowed to enter, not even the outdoor venue and courtyard.

Carl was a groom-to-be. Yet, he felt like his heart was being roasted on a fire pit as he struggled with an indescribable feeling of suffering and agony.

He didn’t want to have a wedding ceremony. He only wanted to leave Kontina and head to a faraway land with Amber as quickly as possible.

Today, the sun shone brightly in the sky.

Even so, there seemed to be an invisible fog that surrounded the church.

Jameson’s subordinates filled the church seats. They were expressionless, like puppets lined up in a production factory. They were simply here on their superior’s orders to put up a front for the betrothed couple.

Amber and Carl were both orphans. They didn’t have any relatives or friends.

Somehow, it felt like an omen that this couple was destined not to be blessed.

Amber wore a pure white floor-length wedding dress. The elegant makeup on her face was beautiful, but it could not conceal the pale and drawn look on her face and the apathy in her heart.

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2170/2171 Carl stood next to her in a smart suit. He fixed his eyes on the woman he loved with a relieved gaze. Finally, a blissful smile came across his face.

It didn't matter if everything was fake, devoid of emotions, or marred by violence. This was a woman he had loved for many years. The fact that she was finally becoming his bride was a profound reality.

"To the groom, do you take this lovely woman by your side to be your wife, to spend the rest of your life with her, in sickness and in health, in riches or poverty, for as long as you both shall live?" the priest directed his question at Carl.

Carl's excitement made his voice tremble. He tightly grasped Amber's chilly hands and answered with unwavering confidence, "I do!"

This short phrase carried his sincere and intense love for Amber.

Amber, however, looked emotionless. Her eyes were as still as a dried-up well. She wasn't even in the mood to play along with Carl just to appease him during this final act.

The priest then looked toward the doleful bride.

"To the bride, do you take this handsome chap by your side to be your husband, to spend the rest of your life with him, in sickness and health, in riches or poverty, for as long as you both shall live?"

Carl gazed at her. His eyes were filled with anticipation.

Seconds and minutes passed.

Still, Amber had that same blank look in her eyes. She stood there stiffly and remained silent.

The audience exchanged glances with one another.

Carl furrowed his brows. He squeezed her fingers and prompted her in a low voice, "Say something, Amber."

Amber's eyes quivered. With her lips trembling, she spoke hesitantly, "I..."