

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2184

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2184-The heavy atmosphere in the living could almost crush everyone to death.

Even the air felt as cold as ice.

“Calm down, Jasper!” Jonah was extremely panicked over losing contact with Alyssa.

However, as the oldest of the Taylor siblings, he could only force himself to remain composed.

He went up to Jasper and helped to support him physically.

Jonah quickly added, “Don’t lose your head.

None of us should.

We need to figure out where Lyse might have gone and find her quickly.”

Cyrus’s chest tightened, but he managed a reassuring tone.

” Jonah’s right, Jasper.

Don’t panic.

We’re all here—” “You all have your loved ones safe and sound, but my Lyse has vanished!” Jasper’s eyes were a terrifying shade of bloodshot as he roared in anguish, “Lyse is my heart, as precious to me as my own life.” “If anything happens to her...

If anything happens to her...” Jasper’s voice faltered, and he was cut off by a sudden, searing pain that struck his head.

The world darkened before him, and his powerful frame felt as though it could crumble under the strain.

Alyssa’s desperate cries echoed in his mind, her image reaching out to him from the icy void.

“Jasper...

Jasper! Help me...

Please save me!” “Lyse...”” Jasper reached out with a trembling hand, his body wracked with pain and overwhelmed by the boiling blood coursing through him.

Just as he was about to grasp Alyssa, she was pulled away into a dark abyss, her screams fading into silence.

“Lyse...

Lyse!” Jasper yelled out hysterically.

He was in so much pain that he couldn’t focus his gaze.

Despite their shared history of facing countless dangers, he had never lost control like this before.

Their deep connection intensified his fear of losing her forever.

He had a strong feeling that something terrible was about to happen.

Miley had never seen Jasper like this.

She was dumbfounded.

With her hair looking unkempt and her face looking pale, all she could do was cry.

Not only her, but everyone else in the Taylor family had never seen Jasper like this.

Jonah, aware of Jasper’s past brain surgery performed by Alyssa, realized this emotional upheaval had triggered a physical reaction.

He hadn’t had any issues in a long time.

The Taylor brothers gently laid Jasper on the couch, and Jeremy summoned a private physician.

“Mr.

President, Mr.

Beckett appears to be in shock due to extreme stress,” the doctor reported, his voice laced with concern.

“It would be better to take him to the hospital to get checked out.

After all, as Mr.

Jonah Taylor mentioned earlier, Mr.

Beckett has had an open brain surgery in the past.

So, this is not something to be taken lightly.” “Miley, don’t cry...

Don’t cry...” Jeremy comforted Miley, wrapping her in a hug.

“You need to tell us everything that happened.

We need all the details to find Lyse.” “Lyse...

She...

She...” Miley’s voice was choked with tears as she recounted the story.

Jonah and Cyrus didn’t blame her.

For one, she was already falling apart from her self-reproach.

Second, Alyssa left the presidential office building on her own accord.

Not only did she intentionally send Miley away, but she also lied to the guard on duty.

Alyssa was a master of artful escapes.

If she truly wanted to leave, the presidential office would be no match for her determination.

“The Third Eye tracked Alyssa’s car up to the east side of the West City district, but then it lost her trail...” Miley’s voice was barely audible through her tears.

“Why didn’t you contact me sooner Miley?” Jeremy’s voice had become hoarse from all his anxiousness.

“You were attending an important event at the time.

Jasper, Jonah and the others were on a challenging mission to wipe out criminal’s and rescue a hostage ... “

Miley lowered her head in remorse once again.

“I didn’t want to shake any of you up.

I was thinking that with the Third Eye...

I would be able to locate Lyse.

But..." Everyone fell into silence.

"Lyse..."

Why did she...

leave the presidential office building alone?" Jasper stammered.

His face had gone pale.

However, he regained some clarity of mind and was now slightly calmer.

"I'm not sure..."

Oh, right!" Miley, still in Jeremy's arms, straightened her back suddenly.

She wiped away her tears.

'When I brought Lyse to the flower garden to pick flowers, she answered a phone call!
"She spoke with that person for quite a while with her back against me.

I felt that it was strange at that time, so I asked her about it.

But she still smiled at me and assured me that it was fine.

Now that I think about it...

I was too dumb and too oblivious!" A phone call? All four men in the room were stunned.

Jasper's back broke out in a cold sweat.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2185-"By the looks of it, Lyse left because of that phone call," Cyrus deduced, his investigative instincts kicking in.

He frowned thoughtfully.

"But it's unusual for Lyse to act so impulsively.

Even if she had to leave the presidential office, she would at least consult with Miley before making such a decision." "So, the person on the other end must have had significant influence over her.

They must have said something so compelling that she felt she had no choice but to comply," he reasoned.

“That’s odd.” The more Jonah thought about it, the more astonished and flustered he felt.

“Jameson and his team are all in Kontina, and all the major threats are here.

We were at the church, Miley was at the presidential office, and Jeremy returned safely from his event.

Besides ensuring the safety of a loved one, what else could have driven Lyse to risk so much and accept that person’s invitation?” “It was...

Jameson!” Jasper exclaimed, his face ashen.

“With Car] dead and Amber saved by Axel, Jameson has no more cards to play.

His only option was to approach Lyse, trying to control her.

“He wants her desperately.

Even if he had to abandon everything else, he would go to great lengths to take her with him.” Jasper closed his eyes in agony, his pain evident as he took deep breaths, unable to suppress it.

The group exchanged anxious glances, finding Jasper’s explanation troublingly plausible.

They held their breaths, hoping his worst fears wouldn’t come true.

Just then, Jeremy’s secretary burst in, drenched in sweat.

“Mr.

President, I have terrible news!” Jeremy tightened his grip around Miley’s trembling waist.

In a deep voice, he asked, “What is it?” The secretary swallowed hard and stammered, “Four hidden bombs detonated at the museum you visited earlier today.

The place is in ruins.

The estimated damage is in the billions.” Everyone was astonished.

“What? A bombing?” Not only that, four bombs were detonated? Miley, who had already become weak at the knees, slumped in Jeremy’s arms.

She grabbed onto the hem of his shirt tightly, shaking like a leaf.

“Jeremy, you were attending an event there.

You were so close...

so close to getting hurt.

I almost lost you forever!” “That’s absolutely terrifying...” Cyrus pressed his hands against his chest.

“You are really blessed, Jeremy.

The museum was bombed shortly after you left.

God was really on your side!” Jeremy wasn’t in the mood to consider whether he was lucky or not.

He immediately asked his secretary, “Were there any casualties at the scene?”

“Yes.

Five security guards died in the explosion.

Thankfully, you’re safe.

Also, the bombs only detonated after the museum was closed.

So, there were not as many casualties as there could’ve been.

“I suspect that the terrorists were only aiming to destroy a landmark at Kontina.

It doesn’t seem like they were targeting you...

tt “Nope, they were actually targeting Mr.

President!” Jasper jumped to his feet from the couch.

The veins on his temples throbbed.

“I get it now...

I know how Jameson lured Lyse away.

“He planted the bombs where Jeremy was supposed to be, then forced Lyse to leave with him by threatening to kill Jeremy and others, and subsequently causing Miley to live in pain for the rest of her life.” Everyone’s hearts dropped.

“Lyse was trying to save me?” Jeremy’s heart wrenched.

He was filled with regret and self-blame.

He hit his fists on his chest.

“I was too incompetent.

I fell into Jameson’s scheme.

That was why he had an opportunity to strike.” Miley cried her eyes out.

‘Lyse...

My Lyse.

I have wronged you!” “East side of West City district.” Jasper’s eyes reddened.

He clenched his hands into fists as he imprinted this location deep in his heart.

“Let’s begin a thorough search from that location.

“I will find Lyse and bring her home even if it means I must sacrifice my meals and sleep!” Kontina’s coastal waters included tens of islands of all sizes.

One was an island nicknamed “The Wizard of Oz”, located farthest from the mainland.

This island looked like a piece of deep emerald lying on the surface of a glittery, blue sea.

It looked phantasmal, mysterious, and romantic at the same time.

Jameson purchased this island anonymously last year.

It was one of his personal assets, and he changed its name to “Rose Island”.

Initially, this was a gift for Alyssa.

Yet, this had become a “rose enclosure” where he was keeping his beloved woman confined.

Even so, he still felt satisfied.

In his eyes, he had simply presented the gift to his most beloved woman through a different and more passionate means.

Nighttime befell.

Reflections of the twinkling stars could be seen on the surface of the endless sea.

In a spacious and luxurious room with a retro design, light and shadows interweaved on the silk-bedded bed.

Alyssa's body was slightly curled on the bed, and her dark hair was strewn over a pillow as she slept soundly.

Jameson sat on the side of the bed watching her glowy cheeks. with eyes that were filled with affection and tenderness.

He couldn't help but run his trembling fingers through her soft hair, stroking it longingly.

The moment his cold and trembling lips touched her, tears started streaming down both sides of his paled cheeks.

His heart raced.

At last, he leaned forward and planted a kiss on her forehead.

He could taste the moistness and bitterness from the tip of his tongue.

Nonetheless, he felt that this was the taste of happiness.

He had lost everything, but he managed to acquire her in return.

At this moment, being able to watch over his most beloved Alyssa made everything feel extremely worth it.

It no longer mattered, even if he'd burned the entire world to the ground.

Jameson stared at Alyssa's sleeping face in silence for a really, really long time.

Then he picked up his phone and dialed that familiar number.

After just a few rings, the receiver answered his call.

Although vaguely, Jameson could hear the melodious sound of someone playing a gittern.

However, the person on the other end of the call didn't seem to have any intention of speaking up.

"Mr.

Justin..." Ultimately, Jameson ran out of patience and greeted the other person first.