

Can't Win Me Back

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1671-Joseph finally broke when his son publicly challenged his ego as the family patriarch. Staring Julien down, he was about to approach the latter when a slim figure glided out of nowhere and stopped him.

"Mandy?"

In the next second, they heard a deafening slap. Mandy, filled with resentment, had slapped Joseph on the face. The impact of her slap caused his cheek to swell and his ears to ring.

"Mandy, did you just slap me? But I'm your brother!"

"My brother? Do I even have one?" She flashed him an indifferent smile. "I thought I was kicked out of the Lovelace family just like Julien. By the way, you're just a son adopted by the Lovelace family."

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The revelation of Joseph being an adopted son caught Aidan and Julien off guard. It was a family secret that had never been disclosed to the younger generation. Mandy must have been intent on humiliating Joseph by openly bringing up his bloodline.

"Technically, I am the only daughter who carries the Lovelace blood. You're only benefiting from Dad's dream of having a son. He promoted you to a position of power in Lovelace Pharmaceuticals.

Otherwise, you wouldn't have had the power to assert dominance over me as a 'brother.'"

"Mandy Lovelace!" Despite nearly fainting from the anger, Joseph couldn't retort.

It was indeed true that he was adopted. Edgar Lovelace, who failed to produce a son over many years, had secretly adopted Joseph from an orphanage with his wife, Agatha Borne, to continue the family lineage.

Five years after adopting Joseph, Agatha got pregnant with Mandy and gave birth to the only flesh and blood of Edgar. Alas, Mandy was a female.

Still, she quickly became Edgar and Agatha's favorite due to her good looks and intelligence. For a while, Mandy's talent had challenged Edgar's prejudice against women in positions of power.

Alyssa and Jasper exchanged looks and let out a long sigh of relief. Their greatest fear was the Lovelaces exploiting family relationships and using hierarchy to coerce Julien.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1672-Fortunately, the firm support from Alyssa and Jasper was sufficient. Julien was also determined enough.

The Lovelaces had done all they could. Their family member was even hit. At the same time, they had discovered groundbreaking news about their family.

They had gotten more than what they had expected.

The Taylors made their grand exit with Julien in tow. They made it look as if they were a family.

Joseph glared at Mandy from behind, feeling extremely dissatisfied. However, the Ivory Gang members were standing in their way. What else could he do? He could only treat this as his loss!

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On the way back, Julien put his arm around Mandy's shoulders. He tried his utmost best to hold back his tears.

He teased, "Aunt Mandy, if you're planning to go to the local court to have your last name changed, take me along with you."

"Oh, silly. It's just a last name. How much importance could it possibly hold?"

Mandy smiled warmly as she held his hand tightly in hers. "Home is where your heart is."

Julien couldn't bring himself to reply. Tears were already flowing down his cheeks silently.

"I'm sorry, Julien. I have said all those mean things to you before. I've even pressured you like that. I'm really sorry." Mandy was filled with regret. She felt extremely sorry.

"That's all in the past, Aunt Mandy."

Julien smiled widely, "Let bygones be bygones. I only want to fix my eyes on the future now."

It was dark before they knew it.

The public opinion was going wild out there. However, it was peaceful and quiet in the hospital.

After a long day, Winston had fallen asleep. His family members were by his side, creating a warm familial atmosphere. They hadn't been affected by the consecutive blows dealt to them.

In the middle of the night, Jonah invited Alyssa and Jasper to the back garden for a chat.

"Axel has found out the identity of the person who exposed my relationship with Julien. The money used to bribe the reporter who exposed us had come from an overseas bank account under Josh's name." Jonah's eyes were filled with rage.

He clenched his hands into fists by his side.

Under normal circumstances, this was information that only the authorities would be able to find. Axel was an excellent hacker cum secret agent. It was only a matter of time before he found out.

"I knew that it would've been that bastard!"

Alyssa was so mad that her eyes were bulging. "I'm sure that this was Josh's way of taking revenge on what happened with the land for the resort at Tsulu.

"Jonah, you were the one who sold the land to him. After that, things didn't go well. As a result, he also lost his position as the president. Of course he would be waiting for an opportunity to take his revenge on you!"

Jasper thought about it for a moment. He started to feel doubtful. "The evidence is pointing at Josh, and he also has enough motive to commit a crime.

"But what sort of a person is Jonah? He is completely capable of hiding Julien in his love... capable of protecting him well."

That was close. He had almost blurted the term "love nest"!

"On one hand, they could make Jonah's position at KS Group falter. On the other hand, they could provoke Winston, worsening his condition.

"This is such a cruel scheme to kill two birds with one stone. I don't think that Josh would've been able to think of something like this even if he had an extra brain."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1673-Jonah and Alyssa stared straight at Jasper. Then, they exclaimed simultaneously, "Are you suggesting that Jameson is behind this?"

Jameson's name had now become synonymous with all manner of nefarious deeds.

In a helpless tone, Jasper said, "I'm sorry. Maybe I am the one who's being too sensitive about this person. No matter what happens with the Schmidts, I am always able to think of how it can be related to him."

"There's nothing wrong with what you were thinking, Jasper."

Alyssa had a soft look in her eyes. She linked arms with him to give him her support. "Didn't I say so the last time? Jamiper is the cause of everything bad that happens.

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"Moreover, I think that your analysis makes a lot of sense. The three Schmidt siblings are boneheads.

The three of them combined would still not be more scheming than Jamiper.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have met such terrible ends.”

Jasper took note of how pink Alyssa's cheeks were. He smiled at her lovingly.

“Jasper's analysis isn't unreasonable.” Jonah had a glum look in his eyes.

He continued, “Actually, I have been investigating his background in secret. His businesses in Kontina are extremely dirty. But that's still not the main point. The main point is that he has sufficient power and wealth to manipulate elections.

With this kind of capability, he could very well go against the tycoons.

“Furthermore, he used to be a son whom the Schmidts had abandoned. He was not grounded with them, so he and his sickly mother had to depend on one another.

“So someone is definitely pulling the strings for him. That somebody supported him every step of the way until where he is now. He even helped him return to Solana City to seize power.

“Not only that, he is essentially playing dumb at the Schmidt Group. Whenever the obstacles ahead of him collapse, he shows his true colors.”

Alyssa furrowed her brows and nodded. “That's right. Jameson has far more power than Josh, the president. He has always been feigning ignorance.”

“Right now, his one and only obstacle is Josh.”

Jasper's eyes lit up brightly. “Then, in actual fact, it is highly probable that Jameson was the one who obtained those photos.”

Jonah pursed his lips. He tried to hold back the anger that was surging within him.

“After he got his hands on the photographs, he didn't want to taint his own hands. So, he tried using Josh to reveal the photos instead. In this way, he wouldn't be implicated if anyone looked into it. He could then just watch from the sidelines.”

Jasper scoffed. Through gritted teeth, he said, “What a way to get someone else to do his dirty work. Such viciousness is typical of him.”

“He has already removed Josh from his position and made him lose Victor’s trust. Josh has already been chased out of the Schmidt Group’s headquarters.”

Alyssa leaned on Jasper. She looked into his eyes and asked, “Couldn’t he have just gotten anyone to make the expose? Why did he have to give this opportunity to Josh?”

“If I were Josh, I would see this as a chance to compete with my rival. I would definitely use that as a bargaining chip to negotiate with Victor. What good could come out of this for Jamiper? Wouldn’t he be causing trouble for himself by bringing the dead back to life?”

Jasper smiled. In a soft voice, he answered, “You’re too nice, Lyse. Perhaps it’s because you and your siblings love each other. Your family is a harmonious one too. So, you have been too sheltered. I’m saying that as a good thing.”

Jonah raised his brows. He felt tickled.

Jasper was indeed blinded by love. Jonah couldn’t believe that he had just described Alyssa as someone nice.

Maybe it was true. After all, Alyssa was like an angel when she was being kind.

However, whenever she wanted to be savage, she would be no different than a wicked witch.

Jasper should take his time to find out.

“However, you should have heard of the saying that it’s a dog-eat-dog world, even in families. Business rivalry and familial strife are like invisible blades. Cut-throat brotherly feuds are commonplace.”

The expression on Jasper’s face was icy. “How could Jameson be satisfied with just removing Josh from his position? What he wants is to eliminate Josh in such a way that he would never have the chance to rise again.”

“So... You’re saying that the incident with Jonah and Jul is just bait?”

Alyssa's mind was racing. Everything became clear to her after Jasper's explanation.

Jasper nodded slightly. "You're a smart one, Lyse."

"Damn it! That son of bitch!"

"Great. That's just great. I shall show him what it's like to be caught in the crossfire! I will make him burn in hell!"

Upon hearing that, Jasper and Jonah broke into a smile. The tension in the air eased up a little.

"Lyse, you and Jasper have to get to the bottom of the expose of Dad's sickness. You have to avenge Dad."

Jonah went silent for a few moments. A dark look flashed across his face. "But about Julien and I, let's just leave it as it is."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1674-Alyssa held her breath. "Jonah, what do you mean by that?"

"Look at the condition of Dad's health right now. He is unable to continue managing KS Group. On top of that, this sort of public controversy happened to me. It is no longer appropriate for me to continue as president."

Jasper's chest tightened. "You didn't commit any crimes nor harmed anyone."

Why do you say that it's no longer appropriate?"

"My presence will become a hazard to the corporation."

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Jonah's eyes were vacant, betraying no hint of emotion. "As long as I remain in this position, the public will be reminded of those photographs whenever they see me in the future. They will not think of anything else. They will only be reminded of the fact that KS Group's president is a homosexual."

“I don’t mind putting my image aside and becoming a laughingstock. However, I cannot do that to KS Group.”

“Are you resigning, Jonah? You’re not going to remain president?” Alyssa asked with a tremor in her voice. She was shocked and frantic.

Jonah smiled relaxedly. “Yeah. I’ve discussed this with Dad. I’ve already made my intentions very clear to him.

“Lyse, do you remember the day when you went home to see Dad? What did I say then? I said that you are the most suitable candidate for president and the most perfect successor of KS Group. I don’t want you to feel like it’s a regretful thing. Truth be told, I’ve been waiting a long time for this day.

“It has never been my ambition to be the president. All these years, I have been under a lot of pressure. I never had a chance to relax. Now that you’re finally taking over, I can live a life I want.”

“Jonah, I was just kidding. I do have ambitions. I’m someone who hungers to have a position, but...”

The tip of Alyssa’s nose turned red. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she started choking on her tears.

Jasper read her mind, and his heart ached for her. He wrapped his arms around her and held her in a secure embrace.

“Oh, silly. You’re tearing up again.”

Jonah comforted her immediately. “I am just tendering my resignation. Nothing is happening to me. You don’t have to react like that.

“Moving forward, KS Group will be in your hands. Your wish to carry this responsibility is finally coming true. I’m guessing that you’d even be smiling in your sleep, wouldn’t you?

“The only thing is that you’d probably be very occupied in the days to come. In some ways, it will affect the time that you and Jasper will get to spend together.

That is something that I feel sorry about.”

“Don’t say that, Jonah.”

Jasper gave Alyssa a squeeze around her waist. His veins were throbbing, and his heart was pounding. "If spending time apart is a concern, I will marry Lyse as soon as possible.

"After that, I will spend as much time as I can with her. I will cling to her every day. I'm just afraid that she'll become sick and bored of me by then."

Alyssa bit on her lip shyly. She leaned into his arms as she smiled sweetly.

With a smile on his face, Jonah teased Jasper, "My sister is a strong, independent woman. What happens if she wishes to go out to work and for you to be the househusband?"

"If you ask me, I'd rather cook for Lyse than work at the Beckett Group," answered Jasper without any hesitation.

He looked at Alyssa with a fiery and sincere gaze. "Lyse just needs to be herself when we're together. As for myself, I am happy just being by her side."

Alyssa's heart swelled with love. She buried her head in Jasper's chest.

"Lyse has garnered some experience at KS World Hotel in the past.

Nevertheless, it still seems hasty for her to assume this position overnight. I would appreciate it if you could provide some guidance to her moving forward, Mr. Beckett," Jonah said in a serious tone.

"You're pulling my leg, Jonah, aren't you?"

Jasper couldn't help but laugh. "In the past, I have gone against Lyse multiple times in the business world. I lost to her every single time. I don't think I'm in any position to be guiding her."

Alyssa chimed in, "That was because you let me win."

Jasper answered honestly, "I didn't, really."

Alyssa jabbed him on his side playfully. It hurt, but it also made his entire body tingle.

Jonah smiled slightly. "Feel free to come by anytime if you miss Dad, myself, or Jul."

Alyssa and Jasper held each other's hands. They nodded enthusiastically.

Right at that moment, they heard the sound of footsteps approaching from behind them.

"Jul is here!"

The moon was shining brightly in the night sky.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1675-Julien stopped a few steps away from Jonah. Their eyes met. Their outstanding figures looked good together.

The bright moonlight reflected on Julien's sweet face. It reflected a softness on his face. Jonah couldn't take his eyes off him.

"Jonah..." he started hesitantly.

Jonah started to walk toward him. He was bright-eyed, and his breathing was shallow.

"Jonah, I."

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In the next moment, Jonah put his arm around his waist and pulled him firmly into his arms.

Jonah sealed his trembling lips with a deep kiss. Their alluring shadows overlapped.

They pulled back from each other after a while. Julien's lips were moist, and his eyes were in a daze.

"This is your. first time initiating a kiss."

His voice was muffled. There was a hint of submission and grievance in his voice.

"I'm sorry that I made you wait for so long."

Jonah lowered his eyes. Julien could feel his warm breath on his nose. He slipped his hands into his before slowly letting their fingers intertwine.

“Let me be the one to draw closer to you. hundreds and thousands more times in the future.”

Winston’s illness was no longer a secret. Rumors about this prestigious and wealthiest man in Belbanks were spreading like wildfire on the internet.

There were a variety of rumors. Some of them even said that he was on his deathbed. They claimed that the Taylors chose to hide the truth in view of the public opinions and share price.

As for KS Group’s president, Jonah, his relationship with Lovelace Group’s Julien came as a shocking revelation to the public. Only a night had passed.

Yet, photos of the couple could no longer be found on the internet.

Even if anyone posted any photos of them on social media, it would disappear within a minute.

At first, the public thought Jonah would call for a press conference regarding the news or speak up to clarify things.

Nevertheless, three days had passed. All the Taylors were as quiet as a mouse.

There were no reactions from them at all. In the end, the busybodies of the public had nothing they could gossip about.

Five days later, an announcement was posted on KS Group’s official website, subsequently reported by the major media outlets.

Its content was simple, yet it shook the entire business industry!

“In order to accommodate future developments and needs, KS Group’s board of directors has agreed for Jonah Taylor to step down from his position as Vice Chairman and be relieved of his CEO duties, effective today.”

Everyone assumed that Jonah resigned as a way of taking responsibility.

After all, he was embroiled in such a scandal. His public image had taken a hit, and he was probably too humiliated to continue being the face of KS Group.

Among all these people, Josh was the most excited of them all.

The moment the news was publicized, he went straight to Victor to seek his recognition.

As long as he was able to stay on, he would have a chance to reclaim all that belonged to him.

That bastard, Jameson, would not be happy for much longer!

That night, Josh was in high spirits and feeling very proud. He held a party at The Millennium. He invited his friends to celebrate his victorious conquest.

His fellow scion friends saw that he had regained his power. Each of them prepared generous gifts for him. They tried hard to butter Josh up.

It was as if Josh's mighty power, which he had in the past, had returned to him.

Inside The Millennium, they indulged in extravagant luxuries.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1676-It was in the wee hours of the morning.

The bodyguards at the entrance to the Millennium started to feel sleepy. They fought to keep themselves awake as they waited for their colleagues to take over their shifts.

One of the bodyguards was in mid-yawn when some rustling noise was heard.

Suddenly, he froze. "Hey, listen. Do you hear that?"

His partner replied, "Hear what? I didn't hear anything."

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“No, I heard something. It was a rustling sound... like something grazing against the wall!”

His partner was frightened out of his wits. “I heard that this land used to be a mass grave decades ago.

It’s the middle of the night. Don’t scare me like this!”

“Wait here. I’ll go and take a look.”

The first bodyguard picked up his flashlight. He went around to the back of the club warily.

He shone the light around him. He also moved the light in an upward direction along the walls.

Fortuitously, this ray of bright light shone past Axel, who was standing straight on the window sill with his arms in his pockets.

He was on the fifth floor.

The window sill that he was standing on was only wide enough for his feet. He would fall to his death if he lost his balance.

Nevertheless, it was as if Axel had pinned himself to the top. He stood there firmly with a calm and cold expression on his face as he observed all that was happening below him.

The bodyguard didn’t notice anything amiss. So, he left while scratching his head, feeling perplexed.

“What a blind man,” Axel uttered to himself.

His eyes gleamed with fridity. He had a sharp and thin glass cutter in between his fingers. With a few swift moves thereafter, a large hole appeared in the glass window.

He snuck in with agility. He managed to get in without a hitch.

During that time, Josh was in a high-class private room that cost at least five figures per night. He was having the time of his life with his notorious acquaintances.

He wasn't satisfied with having women by his side. He had a voluptuous woman sit with her legs spread across his thighs as she fed him his drinks mouth-to mouth.

"I knew it! Mr. Josh is a lucky man who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Being in the valley was only temporary. On the pinnacle is where you belong!" "That's right! How could Jameson compare himself to Mr. Josh? He's a bastard who only managed to rise to his position because of accidental luck. He gets as proud as a peacock just because he receives an occasional benefit!

"Mr. Josh, you must not forgive him easily. You need to give him a taste of his own medicine!"

Upon hearing that, Josh was reminded of how Jameson robbed him of his position as president. A ball of fury rose within him.

He shoved the women around him away.

"Get lost! Get the fuck out, all of you!"

The escorts scattered away in fright.

Upon witnessing the scene, one of the lackeys came up to Josh. "Mr. Josh, were you dissatisfied with these ladies' service to you?"

"You call The Millennium a top-notch club? It doesn't seem too impressive to me!" Josh tugged at his necktie in frustration.

A lustful gleam flashed across Josh's eyes. "Oh?"

"That said, I have a friend who is a regular here. He was lucky enough to catch a glimpse of the woman when he was here.

"Fuck! Her beauty was really freaking sublime. He had a hard-on instantly!"

Josh gulped. He felt a tingle in his manhood. He tugged at his necktie again.

"You can also experience the same joy as Jasper. How thrilling would that be?"

Everyone burst out laughing.

Nonetheless, Josh looked extremely upset. All his arousal had vanished!
He couldn't believe that she looked like Alyssa... That was such tough luck!

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1677-Suddenly, a cunning idea popped into Josh's head.

He wasn't able to touch Alyssa. Instead, he could have some fun with her substitute and find an outlet for his hatred.

Hence, he summoned his secretary immediately. With an evil look in his eyes, he instructed, "Get the owner of The Millennium to come see me. I want her to drink with me."

Amber wasn't seeing any clients that night. Even so, she was dolled up from head to toe. Her hair was silky, and she had a pair of heels on. She was dressed in a lilac silk dress. The long-fitting dress revealed most of her fair skinned back, giving her a classy yet sexy look.

This was the outlook that she had to maintain as The Millennium's owner.

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She was swirling the glass of red wine in her hand as she walked into the surveillance room that was filled with monitoring screens.

Two surveillance staff stood up and greeted her immediately, "Good evening, Ms. Altman!"

"How are things going? Was there anything unusual?" Amber pressed her lips against her glass and sipped on her red wine.

"Nothing unusual. The only thing is that Josh Schmidt from the Schmidt Group brought a few people over. They're enjoying themselves in Room S001."

Amber's employee asked hesitantly, "Ms. Altman, Josh and Mr. Jameson are rivals. Do you think..."

“We are a business establishment. Those who patronize us are our customers.

Josh is in our most expensive private room. All we can do is to serve them well.

All those grudges shouldn't stand in the way of us earning money.”

Amber pursed her lips condescendingly. She ordered, “Tonight, the price of drinks ordered by S001 will be doubled. This is an order.”

Her subordinates chuckled.

Josh was such a loser. Amber intended to empty his pockets that night.

Amber continued sipping on her wine. With her hips swaying side to side, she walked to the front of the surveillance screens in front of her. She scanned through the images with her sharp eyes.

Jameson had trained her in various aspects since she became a young woman.

Surveillance was one of those aspects. What she got out of the training was a pair of vigilant eyes that were as sharp as a criminal investigator's.

An average person would only end up feeling light-headed if they had to watch these crowded screens. However, she had the ability to remember the faces of all those who appeared in the surveillance footage within a few minutes!

If there was anything amiss, she would be able to identify them within a few seconds.

Just as she was about to leave...

All of a sudden, her pupils constricted. Her gaze was drawn toward a screen in the corner.

Axel's tall figure was hard to miss. His figure flashed across the screen like lightning.

Although he disappeared in the blink of an eye, Amber still spotted him. The image of him left an impression in her mind.

He wasn't a member of the club. How did he get in? What was he here for?

Amber breathed deeply in order to calm her racing heart. Suddenly, she turned around.

She smiled and said, "You've both been working hard tonight. I've prepared supper in the lounge. Go ahead and have a bite. I'll keep watch here."

"Thank you, Ms. Altman! You're awesome!"

Her subordinates left gleefully.

Amber breathed a quiet sigh of relief. Following that, she started tapping away on the keyboard with her deft fingers. She retrieved the footage that captured Axel.

Nonetheless, she didn't have time to admire him. She hit the "delete" button instantly.

Any trace of Axel completely vanished from the surveillance footage.

Their so-called "privacy" was only to appease their customers.

Moreover, Axel was a grown man and a handsome one at that.

That said, Axel maintained a calm expression on his face. He moved swiftly, disregarding everything else.

As long as he was able to get in, he would be able to leave this place.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1678-Axel not only held the belief that he could escape but also nursed a burning desire to seek retribution for Jonah. He was determined to rid himself of that loathsome bastard, Josh.

He couldn't wait any longer.

Axel kept his hands in the pockets of his black coat. He dashed toward the private room that Josh was in.

To his surprise, a pair of fair-skinned hands grabbed his arms and pulled him into the darkness.

Axel's eyes widened. The muscles in his arms tensed up. He was about to lash out when...

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Axel looked into his ambusher's eyes. It was only then that he managed to get a good look at Amber's face.

The space between the storage racks was tight, compelling them to press their bodies against each other.

"You."

"Shh!"

Amber put her hand over his mouth in a panic. Her forehead was covered with sweat.

Right at that moment, a team of bodyguards happened to pass by just a few feet away from them.

Amber waited until they could no longer hear the bodyguards' footsteps. Her wary heart finally calmed down, and she lowered her trembling hand.

"What a coincidence, Ms. Altman."

Axel raised his brows and smiled casually. She could feel his warm breath on her nose. "I didn't expect to meet you in such a thrilling way this time. What a unique encounter."

Amber gazed deeply at him. She was stunned.

Axel was extraordinary. No matter how dangerous the situation, he was always able to be so calm and at ease. How was he able to achieve this?

"Do you enjoy playing hide-and-seek, Ms. Altman?"

Axel extended his arms against the shelves, trapping her in front of him. His smile showed that he was relaxed. "I see that your nightlife as the owner of The Millennium is quite interesting."

Amber's eyelashes fluttered as she realized her identity had been exposed. A sense of shame and annoyance washed over her, yet beneath that, a spark of competitiveness ignited.

"Are you here to drink to your heart's content or to seek a happy time, Mr. Whitaker?"

With her slender finger, she poked him in the chest. She scoffed, "But you should know that our services here are pricey. Did you bring enough cash with you, Mr. Whitaker?"

"You know my last name? How brilliant." Axel squinted at her playfully.

Amber's heart raced as she retracted her finger.

Indeed, the more she said, the more she was revealing herself.

"Since you know my last name is Whitaker, do you know my name?"

Suddenly, Axel grabbed her hand. The corners of his lips lifted into a cynical smile. "I am Scrooge Whitaker. My defining trait is that I am a miser."

Amber was speechless.

"I came to your place tonight with the intention of not spending any money. May I do so, Ms. Altman?" Axel's voice carried an icy tone as he spoke, his features partially obscured by the shadows.

With years of experience as a secret agent under his belt, he had flirtatious banter like this at his disposal. Despite that, it wasn't something that he enjoyed.

He smiled cheekily. "What if I refuse? You wouldn't chase me away, would you?"

If you were going to do that, you wouldn't have helped to hide me earlier. Am I right?"

"What are you planning on doing? I'm being serious right now!"

"I'll just apply for membership then. It's no big deal."

“Axel!”

Amber was so anxious that her eyes became red. She blurted his name and spoke her mind, “Are you that eager to die in his hands?”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1679-All of a sudden, Amber felt like she had lost her voice. It was as if someone had hit “pause” on her breathing.

Axel stared at Amber's face, flushed red from her nervousness. A feeling of disdain rose in his heart.

Was he going to die in Jameson's hands or hers?

He hadn't forgotten that night when she had approached him with ulterior motives. He still remembered her poisonous hair stick that she had concealed in her hairdo.

He found it rather intriguing that she and her boss, Jameson, were playing good cop, bad cop. They were most likely in cahoots.

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Tonight was probably part of their plan too. Was Jameson using her to set a honeytrap and having the princess save the hero?

Did they think that he was dumb or that he wouldn't be able to resist women?

Even if he were a pervert who was overwhelmed by his emotions, his inner devil would become an angel just by looking at her face.

Axel's superficial smile made Amber shudder. She pursed her lips and pressed her back against the cold shelf behind her.

“Oh? I'm really curious about what you said, Ms. Altman. Whose hands will I die in?”

“Anyway, you've got to—”

“Did you think that that evil viper who looks like a sissy would be able to get to me?”

Axel almost said Jameson’s name out loud. He raised his eyebrows in disdain.

“Well, tell him to go ahead then. I’d like to see what he is made of.”

Amber’s eyes widened, their glint betraying the tautness of her mind. She spoke in a shaky voice, “When... When did you figure it out?”

“When you and I first met at the bar. I saw you get into that viper’s car.”

Axel smirked. He pinched her chin and continued, “But don’t be afraid. I won’t do anything to you even though I know that you are on Jameson’s side. The viper is the viper. You are you.”

His words caused a ripple in her despondent heart, warming it momentarily.

However, what he said next caused her heart to plummet.

Axel smiled and leaned closer to her ear. He said in a sultry voice, “Moreover, look at your appearance. I can’t bear to strike you.”

Amber felt a pain in her heart. She put her hands on his chest and pushed him away forcefully. “I know that I look like your sister. But Alyssa is Alyssa, and I’m myself.”

As Axel sensed her growing upset. His eyes dulled as a cold sneer crossed his lips.

With a face like Alyssa’s, she took to the club like a duck to water. She was also highly favored by Jameson. She clearly was the one who benefitted the most from having this face.

He didn’t even make a fuss about that. She, on the other hand, was sulky.

Wasn’t she trying to have her cake and eat it too?

Amber held back her surging emotions. She then said in a neutral tone, “Mr.

Jameson will not spare anyone who trespasses The Millennium.

“I don’t care what your purpose is. All I want is to tell you this—you will have another opportunity as long as you are alive. You can do whatever you want and strike him elsewhere, as long as it’s not at The Millennium!”

“The moment he sets foot in here, you will not be able to escape even if you have superpowers!”

Axel chuckled, “Is he that powerful? I really need to see it for myself, then.”

“Axel... Even if you’re not thinking about yourself, how about Ms. Alyssa?”

Amber was already panicking as time ticked away. She grabbed onto Axel’s collar. “I have no family. Even so, I know how it feels too!”

Before she knew it, her face was so close to his that the tips of their noses were almost touching.

She was being so considerate of him. Was this also part of her plan?

Was she just putting on this act to make her show even more convincing?

“Josh is here, isn’t he?”

“You’re like Sherlock, Ms. Altman. It’s such a waste of your talent for you to be managing The Millennium.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1680-Axel smirked. “I merely mentioned Josh’s name, and you’ve already deduced that I’m here for revenge. Not only did you ascertain my intention to avenge someone, but you also discerned that it’s Jonah I’m seeking vengeance for.”

Amber felt a rush of heat to her cheeks. She might be cunning in other respects, but in the presence of Axel, her mind seemed to go blank. It was as if she was walking straight into a trap.

“I am Mr. Jameson’s employee. Regarding the matters involving the Schmidt Group, I—”

Suddenly, Amber found herself silenced. This time, Axel was the one to cover her mouth. Simultaneously, they heard the footsteps of two black-clad bodyguards drawing near.

“Hm? I thought I heard someone talking.”

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The footsteps stopped next to the storage shelves.

Amber’s forehead beaded with sweat, and her breaths grew shallow. She could feel her heart pounding in her chest.

Yet, Axel’s gaze was calm. He moved his hand to the back of her head. He weaved his fingers in her hair and gently pressed her head against his chest.

Miraculously, Amber felt her entire body relax at that moment. Her eyes fluttered close. It was as if she was the infiltrator who was being cornered.

“Was there any sound? You probably misheard.”

“Hm... Maybe I did. To be frank, I’ve been quite tired lately. Let’s go to the foyer to welcome Mr. Jameson. He will be back soon!”

The bodyguards then left in a hurry.

Even after the bodyguards had left, Axel remained in the same position with Amber in his arms. Their breaths intertwined. Neither of them budged.

“Josh came with a number of people today. Coupled with the staff members at The Millennium, you will probably be on the losing end no matter how skilled you are.”

Amber caught a whiff of tobacco from the sleeve of his black shirt. The tips of her ears blushed pink. “If you are here to take your revenge on Josh, I know of a safer method.”

Axel lowered his eyes to look at her. “What is it?”

“Come with me.”

Amber deftly navigated through the area, skillfully evading all CCTV cameras.

She led Axel to her own room.

For now, this was the safest place within The Millennium. She locked the door before darting into her own study.

Axel followed her. Out of habit, he warily scanned every corner of the room.

At the head of the king-sized bed was an array of cute plushies. There was a pink bunny, a yellow puppy, and a silly-looking black and white penguin.

Axel couldn't help but feel astonished.

She was a stunning woman, always enveloped in debauchery. He had assumed that she had piles of luxurious items in her room.

That said, this aspect of hers was oddly similar to Alyssa's, who loved martial arts since she was young.

Soon after, Amber retrieved a brown envelope from the bottom-most drawer of her desk. She handed the envelope to Axel.

He accepted it with a doubtful expression. "What's this?"

"I don't have time to elaborate more. Take these back with you. You'll understand once you see what's in here."

"The Schmidt brothers are birds of the same feather. It is evident that Jameson is brutal. Josh, however, is more disgusting than his brother.

"He is a downright hypocrite. He used charity and public service as a front while manipulating those women to pave the way to his success.

"Take this back with you and look at the contents. You'll be speechless when you see what's inside. Each case will make you fly off the handle!"

Amber stomped her feet furiously. She forgot that she had heels on. She lost her balance and began to topple to the side.

Axel's reflex kicked in. Immediately, he wrapped his muscular arms around her waist to help her regain her balance.

"T-Thank you," Amber said softly. Her cheeks were flushed.