

Can't Win Me Back

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1691-Axel's resolute words sent shivers down Silas' and Cyrus' spines.

When Axel made up his mind to be heartless, he would cut off his feelings.

Though he was wandering outside, he still harbored resentment toward Winston. It was enough to show how stubborn he was and how heartless he could be.

"Axel, there's no need to be so ruthless." Unexpectedly, Alyssa shook her head indifferently.

"As long as she shows remorse and is ready to break free from Jameson's control and join us, I won't make things difficult for her."

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Axel looked surprised. "Lyse, are you saying—"

"If she's willing to switch sides and work with me, I'll gladly accept her and arrange a position for her in a subsidiary of KS Group. She won't have to live like that in The Millennium, selling herself."

This statement surprised even Jasper. "Lyse, do you really mean that?"

Silas frowned. "Although that woman helped Axel and provided us with this evidence, there's a chance this could be a trap set by Jamiper and her just to gain our trust. What if she acts as a double agent?"

"If that were the case, when Axel sneaked into The Millennium, she would have made it a bigger commotion and come out to mediate when necessary, pretending to help Axel. This way, she could have made Axel owe her a bigger favor.

"She wasn't trying to gain Axel's trust. She genuinely aimed to help him retreat safely. Providing him with this evidence regarding Josh was really her way of seeking the best possible way to handle the situation."

With that, Alyssa's eyes turned to Axel, her gaze becoming intriguing. "What Amber gave Axel was not only her sincerity. It was also a trump card in Jameson's hands. There's no need to take such risks if it was just to please him."

Axel remained expressionless, but a hint of complex emotion flashed through his eyes, imperceptible to the naked eye.

Cyrus carefully reviewed the information in his hand again and asked in confusion, "Most of the evidence has already been collected.

"Now that the internal power struggle within Schmidt Group is widely known, why doesn't Jameson release this evidence and directly crush Josh? Holding back like this seems to invite more trouble, doesn't it?"

Just as Alyssa was about to explain, Jasper spoke coldly, "Lyse said that this is Jameson's trump card. As the eldest son of the Schmidt family, Josh still holds a small share of the Schmidt Group, which is his only remaining value.

"Jameson wants to keep this last bit of leverage. At a critical moment, he'll force Josh to transfer the shares to him. It's the same tactic he used when dealing with David."

Alyssa smiled at Jasper, and her eyes were full of affection.

"Damn it! He always does things in the dark. No matter how high he stands with this power gained through underhanded methods, he'll still be despised and scorned," Silas spat out.

"So, we must not let Jamiper get what he wants." Alyssa smiled confidently.

"We do need to take action against Josh, not only to avenge Jonah but also to make Jameson's trump card into a useless card. We need to let him face the consequences of the trouble he caused."

Silas patted Axel's shoulder meaningfully. "Axel, for the sake of revenge, we'll have to rely on your charm."

Axel's sharp gaze softened slightly, and he smiled bitterly before leaving.

Jasper drew a bath in the bathroom while Alyssa lit scented candles and poured wine. At this moment, she received a call from Rose.

“Madam, how... have you been lately?” Rose asked cautiously, afraid of triggering her emotions.

“A lot is going on, but...”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1692-When Jasper heard that, he couldn't help but smile. He was still not used to her calling him her husband, but he loved it nonetheless.

“Sigh... You have a husband now. I'll have to prepare two gifts from now on. It's going to be a big expense!” Rose pretended to sigh.

“Haha! You don't have to buy anything for him, just for me. Think of him as the free gift that comes with your purchase.” Alyssa's laughter was clear and pleasant.

Rose laughed heartily. “Alright.”

Jasper was completely speechless.

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What? So he was just a free gift after all this time?

After a brief joke, Rose asked with concern, “Lyse, are you really okay? Is there anything I can help with? Don't hesitate to trouble me. I'll do my best to help you. I feel really sad when you keep things from me.”

“Most things have been resolved now, and my father's condition has stabilized.

Jonah and Julien will take him to Mosgravia for further treatment soon. Thanks for your concern.”

At the mention of Julien, Rose said, “Speaking of Julien, I still have the two sets of men's suits he had requested me to make. They've been ready for a long time, but he hasn't come to pick them up.

“I called him twice the other day. Once, his phone was off, and the other time, he didn’t answer. I’m calling you this time to ask about his situation. He hasn’t changed his mind, has he?”

“Jul asked you to make suits?” Alyssa was puzzled. Julien usually wore either casual clothes or a white coat. He didn’t wear a suit.

Could it be...

“Well, I suspect, no, I’m sure these clothes should be for Jonah.”

Rose was a top-notch tailor who had eyes like rulers. She could even estimate a person’s measurements just by looking at them once.

“Several months ago, Julien came to me to make a man’s suit. At that time, I realized that the measurements he gave were much larger than his own. I thought he was making it for his father.

“I even told him that if he was making clothes for an elderly person, the style was a bit too trendy. Now, thinking back... I’m really an idiot.”

Alyssa couldn’t help but laugh. “Now you know. My dear Jul is making clothes for his lover.

“Yes, yes. I’m sweating on my forehead.”

Rose’s tone was cheerful and excited. “Lyse, Julien and Jonah are really a perfect match. I was so excited after watching the news that night that I rolled around in bed all night long!

“By the way, I’ve already made up my mind. I’ll personally make the wedding suits for Jonah and Julien when they get married, and I won’t charge a penny.”

Married?

Indeed, they were a perfect match.

“Okay, ma’am. I’ll prepare some delicious food for you when you come over.”

After ending the call, the bath water was also ready.

“Lyse, you go first. I’ll go out and call Xavier to discuss some work.”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1693-The moment Jasper turned around, Alyssa grabbed his hand and looked at him with her beautiful eyes.

Her cheeks flushed with a tempting blush as she coquettishly asked, "Do you have to go now? Can you bear to have me bathe alone?"

on his hand bulge, subtly twitching.

"I can't bear to, but for the past two days, you haven't been sleeping well because of me. If we do it again tonight, I'm afraid your waist won't be able to handle it."

As soon as he finished his sentence, a glint appeared in Alyssa's eyes. With a gentle flick of her fingertips, the only bath towel left on her slender body slipped off completely.

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In an instant, Jasper's breathing became heavy. His already weak willpower shattered at once.

He lowered his eyes and kissed Alyssa's soft lips passionately. While doing that, he unbuttoned the buttons of his shirt.

However, he only managed to unbutton one as he tore the rest open. Expensive crystal buttons fell into the misty bathroom like his shattered reason.

While kissing her, he lifted her and stepped into the large bathtub.

Alyssa hooked her arms around his neck, emitting a soft, delicate moan as she melted into his embrace.

Her slender fingers grasped the edge of the bathtub as she sank down and then floated up again.

Ripples layered upon layers. The scene was enchanting.

After a passionate exchange, Alyssa lay exhausted on the bed, deeply embraced by Jasper from behind.

“Do you dare seduce me again, you little enchantress?” Jasper buried his face in the nape of her neck, inhaling her fragrance.

“Are you blaming me?” Alyssa felt ticklish and shrank her neck. “It’s all because you can’t control yourself. You should train your willpower. Hmph!”

“You’re so cruel. How could you bear to let a lion eat grass?” Jasper chuckled helplessly.

Alyssa turned over in his arms. When she faced him, she asked softly with a teasing tone, “Jasper, I said that if Amber is willing to join us, I’ll take her in. You really don’t mind?”

“As long as it’s your decision, I don’t mind.”

“I knew it. You guys don’t understand my thoughts.” Alyssa sighed softly.

Alyssa nodded repeatedly.

“Jameson has Amber and Carl. They can be said to be his left and right-hand men. Carl is like Xavier to me, completely devoted, and there’s no crack at letting us in.

Jasper was slightly taken aback. “Your... face?”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1694-Alyssa said, “I believe that Amber is a pawn Jameson prepared long ago. Even if not, he might have forcibly deprived her of her original face and turned her into me just to satisfy his despicable desires because he can’t get me.”

Alyssa trembled with anger in Jasper’s embrace. “It’s understandable if she became even more beautiful after the surgery. But who would willingly become someone else’s substitute and lose their true self?

“Does she truly accept walking in the sunlight, only to be pointed at and called Alyssa Taylor? Do you know what that means? It means, in this world, that girl named Amber is dead even if she’s still alive.”

Jasper felt a chill run down his spine instantly.

“Now, she’s secretly passing evidence to us through Axel. That’s her act of rebellion. She’s no longer willing to submit to Jameson and be a ridiculous stand-in.”

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“That makes sense. I’ve never thought of that, Lyse.”

After pondering for a moment, Jasper suddenly asked with concern, “Do you think that Axel might develop feelings for Amber after their interaction?”

“No, Axel is even more immune to love than Jonah,” Alyssa replied without hesitation.

“Jonah has been single for so many years because he likes men, while Axel is because of the nature of his profession.

“He told me before that in order to complete the tasks assigned by the organization, he has seduced 80, if not 100 women over the course of a year.

He’s immune to love a long time ago.”

“80?” Jasper was dumbfounded by the astonishing number. “Is Axel’s body... okay?”

“What are you thinking?”

Alyssa poked his forehead with her finger. “Axel sells his talent but not his body, okay? Anyway, don’t worry. What you’re worried about will never happen.”

Early the next morning, Rose went out to buy groceries.

She returned to the kitchen in her studio while humming happily as she prepared meals and snacks for Alyssa.

As lunchtime approached, she was about to call Alyssa when her assistant rushed in.

“Ms. Emerson, there’s a visitor.”

“Do we have an appointment?”

“No.”

“Did you just start working with me yesterday? My rule is no appointments, no meetings.”

“What the hell? What kind of shrew is that?”

The assistant nodded reluctantly. Just as she was about to leave, Rose stopped her.

“Do you know who that woman is?”

“She said her name is Clarissa Sparks, the wife of the Schmidt family’s eldest son.”

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1695-When Rose got to her office, she found Clarissa standing stiffly, waiting for her.

“Are you Clarissa Sparks?”

At the sound of her name, Clarissa hurriedly rose to her feet. “Ms. Emerson.”

Rose studied her with surprise. She had expected the matriarch of the Schmidt family to exude grace and authority, not the demeanor she encountered.

Clarissa only wore a simple white suit with her hair in a neat bun. Though her makeup was impeccably applied, it couldn’t hide the exhaustion etched on her face.

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“Ms. Sparks, please take a seat,” Rose said, masking her initial resentment toward a meeting with a member of the Schmidt family. She decided to withhold her emotions and assess the situation first.

“Ms. Emerson, I apologize for this sudden visit, but I desperately need your help in designing an evening gown,” Clarissa pleaded. “Money is no object. I can pay you double or even triple what others would offer. All I ask is for your expertise.

Please, I implore you!”

“Ms. Sparks, I am merely a designer. It seems excessive for you to beg,” Rose remarked, noticing Clarissa’s trembling hand as she held her cup. It was evident she was not in a stable state of mind.

Rose softened her tone. “Since establishing my workshop, I have always operated by appointment only. Making exceptions would disrupt our production schedule and compromise the quality of our work, which wouldn’t be fair to our clients or our reputation. Therefore, I hope you understand—”

Before Rose could finish, Clarissa sank to her knees before her.

“What are you doing, Ms. Sparks?” Rose panicked and quickly went to pull her up.

As she pulled Clarissa up, Clarissa’s sleeves slid up.

Rose unintentionally caught a glimpse of a few large bruises and bloody marks on her arm.

Rose’s mind reeled from the shock.

As Rose witnessed Clarissa’s distress, her thoughts drifted to her own past, where her mother endured humiliation to provide her with a better life. The haunting image of her abusive father flashed through her mind, a reminder of the pain her mother endured.

“I need to place an order for an evening gown. Only a masterpiece from you can surpass all others. Your designs would overshadow them all.”

Clarissa shuddered. She wanted to cry, but she was without tears. “I won’t get up until you agree to help me.”

“Please don’t do this. Get up, and we’ll talk.”

Clarissa gripped her hand tightly. Tears filled her reddened eyes. “Thank you...”

After dismissing her staff and assistant, Rose attended to Clarissa personally, carefully taking her measurements. Once done, she presented three evening gowns that she believed would suit Clarissa.

“How do you find these three options, Ms. Sparks? If none are to your liking, I can certainly offer more selections,” Rose offered.

Clarissa hesitated briefly before she walked into the fitting room.

Can not Win Me Back Chapter 1696-Innumerable memories flooded Rose’s mind like relentless nightmares, leaving her heart in turmoil. She made her way to the fridge, retrieved a chilled bottle of water, and drank it all, hoping to quell the unrest within her.

At this moment, a thud emanated from the fitting room, jolting Rose. Hastily, she approached and rapped on the door, concern evident in her voice. “Ms. Sparks, is everything alright? Ms. Sparks?”

No one responded. Rose felt something was off and barged into the fitting room.

“Ms. Sparks!”

Clarissa had fainted, her upper body exposed. Clarissa’s back was covered with bruises and scabs formed by old injuries.

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Rose was stunned for two seconds before she swiftly took off her coat to cover Clarissa’s body. Then she carried her up.

“Ms. Sparks, wake up!”

As Clarissa gradually regained consciousness, Rose’s relief was palpable, yet her concern lingered. “How did you get these injuries, Ms. Sparks?”

Avoiding Rose’s probing gaze, Clarissa turned away, tears brimming in her eyes.

“Are you being abused? Did Josh do this to you?” Rose’s eyes blazed with fury, their depths tinged with scarlet intensity.

“Ms. Emerson, this is a private matter. Please don’t ask.”

Clarissa struggled to get up. She frantically wore her clothes. “I will transfer the money to you shortly. I will ask my assistant to collect the gown from you. Sorry for the trouble!”

As Clarissa prepared to flee, Rose’s voice cut through the air, “Ms. Sparks, domestic abuse isn’t a singular event—it recurs, relentlessly haunting its victims.

You understand more than anyone the anguish and torment you’ve endured all these years.

“Are you truly willing to spend the rest of your life with that pretentious bastard?”

No matter how much you endure, your body will inevitably falter under the strain. Are you resigned to the possibility of meeting your end at his hands one day?”

“Then, what am I supposed to do? Do I have a choice?”

Clarissa finally broke down, unleashing the pent-up hatred she had suppressed for so long. “I’m barely clinging to life as it is. If I fight back, I’ll only end up dead.” “Bullshit!” The domestic violence had struck a nerve in Rose. She shrieked, “You will end up dead if you don’t retaliate! Ms. Sparks, it’s still not too late for you. As long as—”

Before she could finish, the door slammed shut, cutting her off.

Rose’s features hardened, her body tensing with suppressed fury as an unsettling idea took root in her mind.

Just as Clarissa’s car made its way out of the studio, a sleek luxury vehicle swept in. Disregarding the marked parking areas, it brazenly parked sideways in front of the studio, demonstrating utter arrogance and a disdain for the rules.

She was Jamie Emerson, Rose’s sister from another mother.

