

## Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2109

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2109-It's alright, Ms. Alyssa. I'm not tired!" Briar's voice was shaky because of how overjoyed she was. "I'm really over the moon that I get to meet you! I feel as energetic as ever!" "I'm glad to see that you're fine too." Alyssa took a deep breath. Her eyes were filled with worry. "After all, you are approaching a vicious and dangerous person this time. Your life might be in danger if you lose focus."

Briar shook her head slightly. With a determined look in her eyes, she said, "I'm not afraid. If I was afraid, I wouldn't have accepted your request when you cto me.

"My brother and I... We grew up relying on one another. Ever since he went to The Millennium to be Jameson's bodyguard, he was beaten and reprimanded by Jameson every day. After that, Jameson beat him up and made him permanently disabled. His right leg is completely crippled! "Jameson is a wolf in

sheep's clothing! He doesn't treat them as humans at all. They're merely tools for him to let his anger out on!" Alyssa stared at Briar's face, which had gone red with fury. She sympathized deeply with her misfortune.

"Now that you've cto me, I will be able to contribute to taking Jamonster down. I am all up for it, even if I have to sacrifice my life!" Briar's eyes welled up with tears.

"I don't want you to sacrifice your life. While you take your revenge, I want you to be able to get out of it unscathed and go on living. Otherwise, what will your older brother do?" A pain shot through Alyssa's heart. She shut her moistened eyes for a moment. "There was once a woman who lost her life just to protect me. This pain is something I can never heal from.

"Even though I was the one who approached you, I'll never force you. During this period, you can choose to back out anytime. I will still pay you generously.

Not just that, I'll cure your brother's leg." In an instant, a proud expression c across Sean's face. "Ms. Alyssa is a top surgeon. She's Dr. White! With her, a recovery is guaranteed!" Briar's eyes glistened. They lit up with hope once again.

"Well, it's not guaranteed. I will just try my best. I will do my best to help your brother's leg recover to its best possible condition." Then, Alyssa quickly added, "Please don't feel pressured because of this, Ms. Thompson. It doesn't matter whether you succeed or not. I will still try my best to treat your brother." "Thank you, Ms. Alyssa. However, letassure you. Since I've joined you, I will help you out all the way to the end!" Briar had no intention of retreating at all.

Alyssa nodded in gratitude. "You approached Jameson to bring him his medications today. You didn't get caught, did you?" "Not for now. But, Jamonster is highly alert!" Briar knitted her brows together tightly. "He noticed I was new and didn't allowto

administer his medicines. He chased out and instructed his secretary to check on my background. He even checked whether the medicines were safe. He's really damn crafty!" Alyssa sneered, "Of course. He wouldn't have survived until now if he wasn't cautious." "But I saw that he took the medications I brought to him. Plus, he didn't cafter me. So, I don't think he's discovered who I am." "I've made a fake identity for you.

хай Moreover, you are not biologically related to your brother. Even so, Jameson is an extremely dangerous person He's sharp-witted, insidious and paranoid. So, we still cannot let our guard down." Briar and her brother met at the orphanage and grew up together. Furthermore, over those few years when he worked for Schmidt Group, she was studying and interning overseas. As such, Carl completely didn't realize that they had such a deep connection.

She was indeed a Godsent! "What do you plan for to do next, Ms. Alyssa?

Am I to poigan him or to remove his tubes?" Briar asked with an eager look on her face.

"Just sit tight for now." Alyssa leaned back calmly. "From now on, don't do anything but bring him his regular medications on tevery day." Briar was perplexed. "This is such a good I oppportunity to get close to him. Aren't you going to deal with him urgently?"

"Haste makes waste. Jamiper is highly suspicious. All our efforts will highly likely be wasted if we act rashly." With a twinkle in her eyes, Alyssa continued, "Right now, the most important thing is to gain his trust and make him lower his guard.

As for the rest of it, I have my own plans." Privacy

Similarly, this was why Alyssa chose her.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2110-It had been half a month since Jameson was hospitalized for treatment.

Carl helped him with handling the matters at Schmidt Group. However, he was too busy to keep an eye on the matters at The Millennium. No matter how much he distrusted Amber, the business was back in her hands. She managed the company on his behalf for stime.

Even so, Jameson had never stopped monitoring her, not even for a single moment. Other than when she went to the toilet, to shower, or when she was asleep, her every move was being watched. Furthermore, she couldn't even take a single step out of The Millennium.

As long as she couldn't leave, she wouldn't be able to get her hands on the important evidence that Wesley had hidden.

If she couldn't retrieve it, Wesley would have sacrificed himself for nothing! This was the period when Jameson was absent. It could also be her only chance.

Even if she might end up sacrificing herself, she needed to get that evidence!

Hence, tonight, Amber wore an inconspicuous outfit. She was prepared to seize this opportunity to leave The Millennium. Unfortunately, it wasn't her lucky day.

She ran into Carl, who had returned to retrieve items for Jameson.

They ran into each other in a dark corridor. The tension in the air was so intense that it made Amber feel suffocated. "Where are you off to, Amber?" Carl stared at her with a grim look in his eyes. It sent shivers down her spine, as if a dangerous predator lurked behind them, poised to strike.

"I want to go out." Amber's clothes were drenched in cold sweat. Yet, she looked calm and composed.

Her honesty startled Carl. He couldn't bring himself to say what he had wanted to say.

"I know that I don't have Mr. Schmidt's trust or yours." Amber's long lashes fluttered pitifully. She bit her lip, portraying her innocence perfectly. "I wanted to go out tonight only because Mr. Schmidt's birthday is coming up soon. I don't have any other motives.

"I want to... give him a present as a token of my appreciation." Carl was stunned.

He had been drowning in work recently. If it weren't for Amber's reminder, he had almost forgotten about Jameson's birthday. This was an important occasion!

"I've given it a lot of thought while I've been confined here. Mr. Schmidt found on the side of the road back then. If he hadn't pulled out of that living hell, I would have been long gone from this world.

"And you, Carlton... You've watched grow from a young child into a woman.

You've been of great help to me, and you've always treated like a younger sister." Amber slowly approached Carl. The tip of her nose was red, and tears welled up in her eyes, evoking a strong sense of protectiveness within Carl. "If I betrayed both of you would really be an idiot. I won't deserve even to live. "Plus, I can only survive if Mr. Schmidt is doing well. Otherwise, other than being an escort, a woman like isn't worth anything. I don't have the ability to survive... I won't be able to live on at all." She reasoned with him while tugging at his heartstrings. Tears flowed down her cheeks, making him pity her. His heart ached for her.

The tender and fragile side of her moved Carl. Blood rushed through his veins, He even stated to develop a desire for this woman, whose growth he had witnessed since she was young.

He gulped. He held her by her shoulders and pulled her in for an embrace. In a gentle voice, he comforted her, "I'm glad that you've lost your senses, Amber... You don't know how happy I am to hear you say these." Amber's eyes were gold. She held back the shivers in her heart and said softly, "So, I'm thinking of using Mr. Schmidt's birthday this as an opportunity. I want to apologize properly and clean up my act,... hope that Mr. Schmidt will be able to forgive me." "I will put in a good word for you with Mr. Schmidt, Amber." and Carl inhaled deeply, relishing in the fragrance of her hair lustfully. His heart melted. "You just have to remain obedient by Mr. Schmidt's side moving forward. I will do my best to protect you and make sure that you are safe.

. " Even though Amber had gained Carl's trust for now, he was not that foolish to let her go free.

Moreover, he couldn't go against Jameson's orders. So, he headed out together with Amber to buy a present.

"Tonight, I want to drive that red sports car Mr. Schmidt gifted me, Carlton." Amber requested in a warm and soft voice, haven't driven in a long time. I must've become rusty. I want to take the car for a spin at the time.

Can I?" Privacy