

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1591 - 1600

### Chapter 1591

"Too many oysters? Hah! You little prick, feeding oyster feast and even spicing it up with something else!" Landon muttered to himself.

The oysters seemed to have worked to boost Landon's libido. He made love a few times to Lauren that night, his body covered in sweat as he humped her. All she could do was to beg him for mercy.

"Darling, when are we going to make a group of baby pandas?" When they inched toward the climax, he pressed his moist, warm lips against her reddened ears and asked flirtatiously.

Sweaty, she wrapped her legs around his fine waist as their bodies collided, but she seemed preoccupied with thoughts.

After Winston's condition stabilized, he demanded to recover in Heightsnew Villa, claiming he had had enough of the smell of disinfectant.

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Jonah spent a fortune and generously transformed a huge bedroom into a patient ward, even purchasing all the medical equipment Winston needed. Julien was conveniently appointed Winston's doctor.

Winston scanned the room and immediately raged. "Jonah Taylor, what's wrong with you?" Jonah was taken aback by Winston's sudden outburst. Julien, standing behind Jonah, secretly worried for him.

Scratching his head, Silas blurted out without thinking, "Dad, what's wrong with Jonah? You're the one who has something wrong, isn't it?" "Oh, you little motherfucker..." Winston immediately raised his hand at Silas and cussed.

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Jonah hurriedly shielded Silas with a grin. "Dad, calm down. Let's be civil about this." "I asked to be discharged because | missed home, but look at you! You turned my room into a patient's ward.

Why do | even chfor? This is so unnecessary!" Winston was irritated after a few days of hospitalization, and he had yet to fully recover. [x] Jonah did not look angered. He smiled calmly. "Dad, Silas is pulling your leg." Julien immediately chimed in, "Yeah, Dad. Silas is just joking." Everyone present was shocked by Julien's way of addressing Winston, including Winston himself.

Staring at Julien, he mumbled, "W-What did you addressas?" Julien was caught by surprise and looked embarrassed. His heart raced when all eyes were on him. It felt like stripping naked to get an X-ray. He had unknowingly said his thoughts aloud and had no idea how to resolve the awkward situation.

Jonah cleared his throat. Always calm, this was his first looking tense. He clenched his fist and explained, "Dr. Lovelace has been in Belbanks for a while, busy helping us. | bet seeing you makes him homesick." "That's right..." Julien quickly agreed, his heart leaping into his throat.

Winston accepted the explanation. Looking grateful, he said, "Julien, you've been a great help to us. You must have been through a lot. | owe you a huge favor. I'll repay you in the future." "Mr. Winston, you're too kind." Julien cast a tender look at Jonah's side profile. "Aunt Mandy is your family. Since I'm close with Aunt Mandy, | see myself as part of your family as well. It's my duty to help you out." The faux pas was smoothly glossed over thanks to Jonah's shrewd explanation. No one gave it much thought except for Mandy, who was standing behind the matching couple. Her expression stiffened when she noticed their reddened cheeks and ears.

## Chapter 1592

The Taylors merrily surrounded Winston. At the stime, two couples were helping Lyla to make ravioli in the kitchen.

Lyla's cooking skills were exceptional. Even if it was ravioli-making, she could produce ravioli of various colors, each carrying a different flavor.

"Lyla, you're spoiling Winston," Alyssa grumbled good-naturedly while folding the ravioli.

Each one of her ravioli looked round and plump. "It's just ravioli, but you're here making them rainbow colored.

What more does he expect? He's really a piece of work." "Your dad loves ravioli. It was my idea to make colorful ravioli, so no. He did not give trouble at all." Lyla flashed a contented smile. "Since I'm making ravioli for him anyway, I'd rather make a bigger batch for everyone to enjoy." "You, Mandy, and Colene are spoiling that old man. It is usually the other way around in other families." Alyssa snorted. "Did my mom spoil him too when she was still around? That couldn't have been the case, right?" "Well, ravioli were your mom's favorite food and her best dish. She always made ravioli for your dad. He'd lick his plate clean no matter how many she made for him; he wouldn't tire of them," Lyla blurted out with a smile.

Alyssa's fingers trembled as bitterness rose in her. Jasper acutely observed the change in her emotions. He handed her a piece of dough that he failed to shape correctly and asked earnestly, "Lyse, I made this. Please take a look." "It's so ugly." She burst out laughing at the piece of dough he showed her. "What even is this? You'll have to eat it if we cook this. I won't risk my life to eat this." "Fine. I'll take it." Jasper looked visibly relieved when Alyssa smiled, but a question lingered.

From the way the Taylors described Jennifer, it was clear that Winston loved her very much. It was true love, unlike whatever feelings Javier had for Anne. If so, why did Winston remarry and end up with three other wives? That seemed like a contradictory behavior.

"Sean, mine look terrible. Yours are much better." Tatiana pouted, upset by her clumsiness.

"No, not at all. Yours are perfect. Keep all your ravioli for me." Since Sean's fingers were covered with flour, he dared not touch her clean outfit. Instead, he carefully placed an arm around her waist.

His hot breath tickled her cheeks as he whispered, "I want your ravioli... and you." Tatiana immediately blushed at the flirting. Sean had always been a goody-two-shoes. On their first night, his clumsiness and trembling hands, which he tried to conceal, inadvertently revealed that she was his first as well.

A gentleman who flirted was the most sexy and alluring.

Lyla seemed oblivious to the flirting between Sean and Tatiana as she focused on making the ravioli. However, the grin on her lips betrayed her feelings.

An arranged marriage for status, business, or family honor was not important. Tatiana's happiness mattered the most.

Besides, not many families could rival the Taylors in terms of social standing. Even heirs from families of the social class might not be the best candidates for marriage.

The look in Alyssa's eyes darkened. The dynamics between Sean and Tatiana seemed to have changed.

She wondered, "Could they have had—" At that time, Jonah interrupted her thoughts, rushing into the kitchen.

Chapter 1593

"Lyse, Jasper, | have new updates on the Schmidt Group," Jonah announced.

Upon hearing that, Lyla glanced at Alyssa and sensibly said, "Taty and | will leave the kitchen now." "It's fine, Lyla. We're family. There's nothing to be kept secret." Alyssa's expression grew serious. "Jonah, go ahead." Sean's ears perked up as well. Alyssa had ordered him to focus on recovery and his relationship with Tatiana ever

since he got severely injured by Jeffrey and nearly lost his left arm from being beaten up by the Schmidts' men.

She had refused to involve him in other affairs since.

However, after years of working with Jonah in the business field and later serving Alyssa, Sean remained passionate and loyal. He had no interest in fancy titles or hands compensation, only wishing to be of use to Alyssa and Jonah.

Sean had not worked on anything important after Sophia's case came to a close, which made him feel a little empty inside.

"Lyse, remember that Tsulu holiday resort project that Josh took away from me? After the project commenced, issues immediately surfaced," Jonah said with an icy look in his eyes.

"I know about that. There is a village housing ten or so families on the sole route to the holiday resort, no? Its existence will be a headache for land-use planning unless the Schmidt Group is able to bulldoze the village and make the villagers move away." Alyssa calmly worked on the ravioli with a smirk on her lips.

She added, "But I guess things aren't that straightforward, right? The Tsulian authorities would have gotten rid of the villagers instead of sneakily hiding the fact otherwise. If they displaced the villagers, the land's value could shoot up by another one billion dollars." Sean nodded in agreement while Tatiana directed an admiring look at Alyssa. It was no wonder Sean was once in love with Alyssa so much that he'd risk his life for her. "H" thought that she would have done the same for Alyssa if she were a man.

In contrast, she thought of herself as timid and unremarkable, believing it was her honor to have received Sean's affection.

"Lyse was right." Jasper fixed a tender gaze on Alyssa and carefully placed another oddly shaped ravioli on the chopping board. "I ran an investigation and found out that the village has been around for two centuries.

"It's considered a historical and cultural heritage. Bulldozing it to build a holiday resort will lead to public outrage. Of course, the government dare not do it so

openly." Jonah gave her a light nod. "That's why someone has gotten ahead of themselves and privately kickstarted the process." The news left Alyssa and Jasper shocked. "Did Josh Schmidt go ahead with the demolition? When was that?" "It happened last night. He did it at midnight. So the villagers were in their sleep when the houses collapsed on them, which led to multiple injuries." Jonah's expression hardened. "This incident happened abroad, and the Schmidt Group immediately silenced the media.

"Even if the Cyrrisian media received the news, they might keep a lid on it due to the Schmidts' influence in the country." Jasper questioned sternly, "Jonah, are there any deaths?" Jonah replied, "None so far." "If so, the Schmidts can still keep the news a secret." Jasper had a chilling look in his eyes. "It will only be a serious problem if there are deaths. That's the only time the Schmidts will not be able to keep the news under wraps." "Do they think they're so invincible that they could wreak havoc abroad without blinking an eye?" Alyssa slammed her fist on the table, hammering a piece of ravioli into flat dough.

She continued, "Is there really no media that would report on that? Don't forget that the KS Group owns the '3 o'Clock News.' They shall wait for what happens at 3:00 pm tomorrow!" Hearing that, Lyla shook her head and broke her silence. "The Schmidt kids are pretty unruly, aren't they? | thought they would behave better after lying low for a while." Sean was equally furious. "Old habits die hard." Alyssa raised a brow in amusement. "The Schmidt kids are fighting each other, and the head of the family is himself corrupted. Nothing good comes out of the Schmidt family." After a pause, Jasper tightened his grip on her hand. He said, "I'll send my men to monitor the activities in Tsulu.

You'll definitely provoke Josh after the news expose, and he'll make a move to quell the scandal."

## Chapter 1594

The atmosphere at the dinner was cheerful. Winston's mood lifted upon seeing the ravioli dish, and he even invited Jasper to stay for dinner.

The tables were full of couples who put on proper fronts while secretly flirting with each other.

Later at night, Jonah returned to his study to pore over the piles of documents. Winston's illness sent the KS Group into a frenzy. On top of that, Dominic's misuse of company funds created more headaches for them.

Fortunately, Jonah was capable of handling the crisis and steering the KS Group back on track. After working for a while, he removed his silver-rimmed glasses and massaged his temple while enjoying shut-eye. "Phew, that was tiring. | wonder when Alyssa will take over and let retire." He then heard a knock and went up to answer the door.

"Mr. Jonah," Julien cooed, leaning against the door with a flirtatious grin. "Do you need a late- night private massage service?" Looking tired, Jonah scanned Julien from head to toe. "Dr. Lovelace, since when have you offered a new service?" "I'm multi-talented, don't you know?" Julien gave him a tender, loving look. "I can do anything for you as long as you want it." Jonah felt a lump in his throat, feeling aroused. Julien wore a doctor's coat during the day in a professional capacity, but at night, the coat was a cost to fulfill sexual fantasies.

Heart racing, Jonah turned his back to Julien. The next moment, he heard the door shut close and felt a weight around his waist. Julien had suddenly hugged him from behind, and their bodies pressed against each other.

"Jonah, | miss you..." Julien rubbed his chin against Jonah's back and croaked, "Your room is close to mine, but | miss you like you're thousands of miles away from me." Jonah. Aa Julien's sudden confession made Jonah breathe heavily. In a daze, he placed his hand on Julien's. His suppressed feelings simmered in his chest, threatening to spill out.

He had no idea how long he could keep his feelings and desires under control. They might unravel tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, or maybe. tonight.

At that moment, they heard a steady knock on the door. Mandy's calm voice rang on the other side of the door.

"Jonah, is Julien with you?"

## Chapter 1595

Julien remained infatuated with Jonah's sexual appeal, but Jonah felt his heart skip a beat. He forcefully removed Julien's hands from him and freed himself from the hug, much to Julien's disappointment. Julien's body stiffened.

"Yes, Mandy," Jonah replied calmly.

Then, he marched to the door and opened it without hesitation. He was greeted by Mandy's smile. She said, "I knew he was here. | could tell that the two of you share a good relationship." Jonah and Julien indeed shared a "good" relationship. Jonah flinched, merely responding with a faint smile.

"Julien, cwithto my bedroom. | need to talk to you." Mandy gestured to Julien with a grin, causing Julien's heart to sink.

Julien cast a worried and loaded look at Jonah, but Jonah avoided his gaze and stared at his feet.

Julien followed Mandy back to her bedroom. After locking the door behind her, she put on a serious look.

Julien feigned sleepiness and yawned. "Aunt Mandy, why are you looking for late at night?" "Please go to your family the next morning." Julien's body trembled. Eyes widened, he gasped, "What did you say? Go home? Why?" "You've been living at the Taylors' since you got back from Mosgravia. This is not your family hor a hotel. I'm not the head of Heightsnew Villa as well. It's rather inappropriate of you to stay around." Her attitude hardened.

"So, you should leave soon. Do not create more trouble for Jonah and Lyse." Julien's face reddened out of anxiety. "But Mr. Winston's still unwell! As his



doctor, | need to keep a close eye on him!" "We don't need you here!" She raised her voice, seemingly arguing with Julien at this point. "Winston is almost recovered. We have enough people at hto take “a him.

"Besides, you're not the only doctor in the country who could treat him. Even if no one else were left to cure him, I'd rather consult a medical expert from abroad!"

"What the fuck? What is this? Are you kicking out after using me?" "I don't care what you think. Anyway, pack up and leave by tomorrow!" Julien nearly got a stroke from the anger. He glared at Mandy. "Aunt Mandy, why would you do this to out of a sudden? Why are you kicking out? I'm not leaving!" "You forced my hand." Gritting her teeth, she stormed over to the bedside table, took out a leather envelope, and tossed it onto the coffee table.

A stack of photos fell out from the envelope and scattered all around. Julien picked up the photos. His face turned white, and his hands shook violently.

He exclaimed, "Aunt Mandy, how could you snoop on me?" Those were intimate photos of Julien with his exes from the Mosgravia gay community, evidence of his wild and debauched life.

"Snoop? | don't need to snoop around to learn about your past. My dearest nephew turned out to be famous in the Mosgravia gay community and a social butterfly." She burst out laughing at the absurd situation.

She added, "I got my hands on these photos without even having to look for them. How | wished | needed to put in more effort to procure them. You obviously don't care about your reputation. So, why are you acting all pure and innocent now?" Julien clenched his jaw and crumpled the intimate photos as though he wanted to destroy his despicable past self.

Mandy was right.

Chapter 1596

Julien had been a playboy living a promiscuous and hedonic life in the past.

For once, he finally thought of settling down with Jonah, but here cMandy. She had to uncover his shoddy past at this time. His heart ached. The photos gave him quite a jolt.

"Aunt Mandy, I..." "Julien, your dad and brother might turn a blind eye to your life abroad, and | have no say in your decision after marrying into the Taylor family." Frowning, Mandy hissed in a low and stern voice, "But Jonah is the pillar of the Taylor family. Your Uncle Winston has high hopes for his eldest. You cannot lay a finger on Jonah!" Feeling a stabbing pain in his heart, Julien stumbled backward in shock.

"I watched you grow up. When you were younger, | was the one who made you study and play with you because your dad was too busy. | know you better than anyone else in the Lovelace family." She slumped on the couch, simmering in anger.

Mandy continued, "I can read your mind from your actions. To be honest, | could tell you were interested in Jonah from the start, but | quietly observed because | wasn't 100 percent sure.

"| finally confirmed my guess after getting my hands on the photos and watching your interaction with him today.

My fear finally true.

"Julien, Jonah is different from the guys you had a fling with. You cannot put a claim on Jonah. The Taylor family will be done for if you do anything to Jonah, and Uncle Winston will die of anger if he learns about it!" "Why does he have to learn about this? You can keep the truth from him!" Julien lost control of his temper and growled furiously.

Stunned, Mandy gasped, "W-What did you just say?" "Jonah. Jonah likes me, and | feel the about him." x i tightened his fist. Tearing up, he suddenly broke into a smile. "No. In fact, I love him. Aunt Mandy, I love Jonah so much. I will not leave him no matter what happens!" Mandy nearly fainted from the shock. She was

concerned about the Taylor family's well-being. To protect her family, she would kill off any budding threat, including the forbidden love between Jonah and Julien.

The Taylors were a force in business and one of the most reputable families in Belbanks. The price they had to pay for such vast wealth was constant threats to their status.

As the KS Group president, Jonah was the anchor of the family. It would be disastrous if people took advantage of his sexual preference and made a fuss out of it, which would negatively impact the Taylor family and even the KS Group.

After serious thinking, she broke the silence and bit the bullet. "Sure, you might be in love with him, but does he really love you?" "Of course! He's just bad at expressing his love!" "Is that so? From what I know, he's not a reserved man who is no-nonsense. He's just tolerating you because you're a distant relative. It's hard for him to turn you down." She leaned backward with a chilling smirk.

Mandy added, "Even if he has momentarily fallen for you, that doesn't mean anything at all. You can give up your career for him, but he cannot do the same for you and put KS Group in a PR crisis.

"Besides, Jonah is a devout Christian. He would become a priest if he weren't a company president. Are you trying to drive him away from God and send him to hell by seducing him? If you truly love him, do not ruin his life." Julien felt cold from head to toe. Pain crashed through his body. His heart bled.

"You and Jonah are impossible. You're an adult, and this is not your first relationship. You should face the reality." Looking cold, Mandy dealt a final blow to Julien. "Do your dad and brother know you're living at Heightsnew Villa and making all these sacrifices for the Taylor family?" "I will tell them the truth if you refuse to listen to me. You know that the Lovelaces hate having anything to do with the Taylors. You know what will happen if they learn about this." Julien emerged from Mandy's room, looking spent and soulless. Breathing heavily, he leaned limply against the wall to regain energy. Then, he began inching forward slowly.

Behind Julien, Jonah stood at the turn of the staircase and hid in the shadows. He watched Julien's slender and vulnerable figure moving away.

Eyes half-closed, Jonah suppressed his feelings and clenched his fist.

## Chapter 1597

Josh had created a massive scandal from his forced demolition of the Tsulu village for the holiday

resort project.

Deep in worries, he had no time to deal with the public fallout. Victor had to suppress the news reports

for him.

Victor flipped in front of Josh and Jameson at the chairman's office. "What's wrong with you, you

moron? It's illegal to demolish buildings by force in Cyrris. How dare you do it abroad?

"You do know their police and authorities will come after you, right?" Victor gritted his teeth and poked a

finger at Josh's temple, forcing the latter to stumble backward.

Victor snapped, "You goon! Dumb as a doorknob! Do you want the Schmidt Group to meet an early demise?"

Jameson pursed his lips silently as he adjusted his glasses. Meanwhile, Josh blushed in shame, his

ego bruised by his dad.

Feeling indignant, he hissed, "Dad, Jonah Taylor tricked us! He transferred a problematic parcel of land

to me. He set up a trap for me."

Victor's frown deepened.

"Josh, this is not your first day of doing business. Did you not send a delegation for an on-site

inspection before you sign the deal?" Jameson shook his head hopelessly. "How could you trust Jonah

Taylor blindly? Do you hold him in such high regard?"

Josh glowered at Jameson in hatred. He badly wanted Victor's approval to outshine Jameson, which

prompted him to make such a rookie mistake and fall for Jonah's trap.

It did not make sense for the Taylor family to breezily transfer a parcel of land acquired with effort in

exchange for freeing a mere secretary. There was no free lunch in the world indeed.

"Jimmy is right. Can't you use your brain? Now I know why you've never won Jonah Taylor after years

of serving as the president." Victor's resentment toward Josh deepened after Jameson fanned the

flames.

"Josh, it's fine if there are issues with the land that the Taylors transferred to you. You could always

discuss it with Dad and me. I looked into that parcel of land before this.

"Building a holiday resort is not the best option. We should instead develop a golf course to serve the

top politicians and businessmen of Tsulu. That will help the Schmidt Group to build our network in the country for future expansion into the market."

As if that wasn't enough, Jameson sighed helplessly. "Too bad you never place any trust in me. You

always think that I'm out to get you. We're family even though we're half-siblings. Why would I hurt

you?"

Josh stared intently at Jameson's innocent expression as rage pulsed through his veins. He thought,

"Jameson, you vicious snake! You've taken out Daisy and David. How dare you play a good sibling

here?"

"Everything I did was for our family and the Schmidt Group. Josh, I hope you don't come to rash

decisions. You should hold discussions with us so we won't be at a disadvantage."

## Chapter 1598

In the face of Victor's accusations, Josh belatedly realized that he had shot himself in the foot. In the past, he had used a carrot-and-stick approach to mold David into a tool at his disposal, but never had he thought that Jameson would one day use it against him. Josh now unjustly carried the blame for David's death, and Victor treated him as the punching bag to deal with the grief and helplessness surrounding David's death.

"Dad, let's cool down and discuss. Your health will only suffer if you're emotional."  
" Jameson hurried over and assisted Victor to take a seat on the couch.

Then, he calmly explained to Josh, "Josh, you misunderstood me. | looked into the parcel of land but hesitated to inform you because | didn't want you to think that | was stepping over your toes or trying to mess up your project. "You never had any trust in me, and | didn't want to deepen your mistrust.

Dad only has you and me left. | do not want our relationship to be strained. " Josh scoffed and thought, "Wouldn't you listen to him? How noble!" In a few words, Jameson had portrayed himself as a kind, pitiful, yet thoughtful younger brother.

In contrast, Josh appeared like a petty dunce. "My good son, | understand and appreciate your effort," said Victor as he patted Jameson on the shoulder. He turned around to shoot daggers at Josh and warned, "Josh, | will give you one last chance.

| helped you to keep a lid on the news in the country. I'll leave it to you to suppress the news reports abroad. If the scandal affects the company's operations, you'll have to resign from your role.

" Jameson stroked Victor on the back while concealing a smug grin. Josh knew this was his final hope, so he bit the bullet and replied, "I tried buying the villagers' silence. Besides, there are no deaths from the demolition.

| promise that the situation will not worsen from now on. " Suddenly, they were interrupted by an urgent knock on the door. Victor answered, "Come in!" Victor's secretary hurried in and exclaimed, "Mr.

Victor, please turn into '3 o'Clock News'! Things are getting really bad. " The Schmidts' expression fell. They scrambled to switch to the news channel.

At that moment, 3 o'Clock News was reporting on the scandal of the Schmidt Group's forced demolition of a Zulu cultural village to make way for a holiday resort project, which resulted in grave injuries. The news not only covered the scandal but provided relevant photos as evidence, which came as a huge shock for the Schmidts. "W-What's going on?" Victor pointed at the TV screen and jumped in anger.

Josh paled. Although he was experienced in dealing with challenges, his mind went blank upon seeing the news coverage.

The four phones chimed from the influx of notifications.

The gayi Group, Wighe Ydafty gotten over its previous scandal, was once again under public scrutiny online. The content is on En. .

com! Read the latest chapter there! The comments read, "The Schmidt Group should have been wiped off the earth! They're all scumbags doing illegal deals!" "That's unfair. Jameson Schmidt seems like a decent chap. " "He's the only good egg in that family. | really hope he successfully takes power!" "Can we start a petition on this? |, too, support Jameson RASA EAN power.

Kies Rengsomé an upright, nkafly as good as Jasper Beckett from Solana City!"

"How could they even think of carrying out forced demolitions on a foreign land? Don't they've & drhn about the fives St the citizens of that country? Even the Harpers, who had criminal origins, did not carry out such heinous acts like the Schmidts!" Victor nearly blacked out. He quivered in fear from head to toe.



## Chapter 1599

Victor felt as though he was punched in the guts. "You loser. Josh Schmidt, you're a fucking loser!" Josh grew anxious when he noticed the majority of public opinion in favor of Jameson. He nearly broke his phone out of anger.

"Jameson Schmidt, is this your doing? You must have leaked the news!" "Josh, how can you be so clueless?" Jameson shook his head. "What do | gain from leaking the news? What good will it do for the company? | do not want a pyrrhic victory. Besides, | don't even have to mess with you.

You're totally capable of doing that to yourself. " Josh, utterly provoked, bellowed, "Jameson Schmidt, you petty, evil prick!" A smirk played on Jameson's lips as he maintained his gentlemanly image. When Victor wasn't looking, Jameson showed a glimpse of his provoking and evil nature.

Victor rubbed his forehead. He had a complicated look in his eyes. "Who. Who had the audacity to. " "3 o'clock News is a media under the KS Group. KS Group and other foreign investors funded this media outlet.

We can't exert control over them, which is why they fearlessly pressured you and exposed the scandal," explained Jameson. After Jameson was free of suspicion, Victor widened his eyes in fury. "Winston Taylor, | saved your life before.

We're friends of 30 years. How could you destroy me over a forced demolition? You've crossed a line!" Jameson whispered, "Dad, from what | know, Mr. Winston has been unwell and even fell into a coma for days.

| don't think he has the time to get involved in the scandal. "| guess Jonah has something to do with this. He's the one who transferred that parcel of land to Josh.

Perhaps he has laid out the trap from the very beginning. " Although Jameson knew that Alyssa was behind the news leak, he clung to his delusion of marrying her one day, which was why he wanted her to leave a good impression on Victor. "Jonah Taylor!" Head dizzy from the rage, Victor punched the coffee table.

"Just wait and see, all of you Taylors! I'm not going to let this slide!" "Dad, calm down. We need to settle the immediate problem. " "Jimmy, how should we settle this issue?" Victor was visibly disappointed with Josh and refused to look at him.

Instead, he took Jameson's hand and addressed him. "| think. You should give Josh a chance.

" Jameson surprisingly spoke up for Josh. "After all, he's the president of Schmidt Group. If he steps forward to settle the crisis, he will reestablish his reputation in the company.

So, you should trust him one more time. " Visit En. .

com to read full content. The Millennium was fun-filled at night, as usual. Seated on a maroon velvet couch Name of lasted' are While watching a few top politicians in Solana City indulge themselves in debauchery. He squinted in satisfaction.

" o ong 8 Q Mr. Schmidt, these politicians will be of great help to you after you became the president of the idt Group. Massa Amber saged Jameson's shoulders while Carl happily groveled at his employer.

The content is on En. . com! Read the latest chapter there! Jameson guffawed.

"Of course I'll need to see some returns after all that | have invested in them.

## Chapter 1600

Carl sounded perplexed by Jameson's decision. He questioned, "You can totally get Josh out of the way and claim the president title if you settle the scandal in Tsulu. " Jameson shook his head.

"Victor Schmidt is a skeptical man. If | show my hand, I will only raise his suspicion about my intentions. However, he will think of me as rational, sensible, and diplomatic if | leave the matter to Josh.

" Carl inquired, "What if Josh successfully squashed the scandal?" "Do you think I'll let that happen?" Jameson folded his legs and swirled the red wine in his glass. He exuded a dangerous air. "Since the Taylors have brought this scandal to the next level, | shall fuel the fire and make it spiral out of control.

"Get in touch with our men in Tsulu right now. Tell them to visit the hospital where the injured villagers stay. You know what to do next, don't you?" Carl got the hint.

He nodded hard. "Yes. Got it.

" Amber's hands quivered. She knew that a vicious round of killings was about to start. She felt suffocated at the thought of the innocent civilian lives about to be lost in the power struggle between capitalists.

The notion made her feel sick in the stomach. "I will need Josh to be irrevocably defeated if | were to take his place, or Victor will not give up on him. Got it?" Carl had a look of admiration in his eyes.

"Mr. Schmidt, you're so close to success. " "Yes, I'm one step away from it.

" Without warning, Jameson grabbed Amber's hand and pulled her into his arms. He looked tipsy as he stared at her shocked face. As the red wine spilled from his glass, he ran his fingers through her face, sending a chill down her spine.

She felt like he was running a blade dangerously across her skin. He mumbled, "Lyse, do you know how much effort it took for me to reach here?" "Mr. Schmidt, you're drunk.

" Amber hurriedly looked away. He slid a warm and sweaty hand under her dress, easily undoing her bra under her thin dress with his other free hand. "Whatever | did was all for you.  
| tried my best to become a man worthy of you.

Lyse, take a look at me.

Please. " "Mr. Schmidt, wake up! I'm not Alyssa Taylor!" Tearing up, Amber mustered all her courage to free herself from his embrace.

She hurriedly placed a hand on her chest to stop her bra from sliding off. She slowly backed off. Carl, who was about to leave, looked shell-shocked.

He feared for Amber. He couldn't believe {haDAMbEr, Who hed edn treated as Alyssa Taylor's substitute, had the guts to defy Jameson, the man who called the shots at The Millennium. The light in Jameson's eyes dimmed. A hint of doubt surfaced, only to disappear soon.

Since he was in a great mood that night, he brushed off Amber's action as playing hard to tf throwing a mre ASR occurrences once in a while. He simply thought of it as introducing an element of excitement in their relationship. Amber was meant to be a substitute that existed for his pleasure anyway. He'd never waste his time to learn about what was on her mind.

"Carl, Mr. Taylor has probably used up the prescription we deliyeradia him. " sigs pe fer adjusted his tie.

"It's time to ask sir for refills.