

Can Not Win Me Back

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2001-Julien blinked. Being observant and having dated Jonah for a while, he immediately noticed his lover spacing out. "You're not attentive. Are you feeling unwell?"

Jonah's heart sank. He denied in a raspy voice, "No. I'm fine."

"Julien, I have a favor to ask of you!" Alyssa quickly distracted Julien, whisking him away to the living room. She said to Jonah, "Jonah, what are you doing? You should throw together sfood for Julien!"

"Sure." Jonah left without a word.

Meanwhile, Julien kept turning around to check on Jonah. Something felt amiss, but he couldn't quite put a finger on it.

Back in the living room, Alyssa laid out the pills she brought with her on the coffee table. "Julien, please run tests on the components of this drug. You're the domain expert, not to mention you have the right equipment for it."

"What's this?" Frowning, he scrutinized the blue pills.

"There were a few consecutive cases of drug addicts dying of heart attack in Solana City, but in the post-mortem, the examiner could not find evidence of the victims taking drugs.

"Not only that, the victims showed symptoms of seizure and mad behavior before their deaths, like they were mentally unstable.

Their deaths were horrific.

"From our research, we found out that the victims had taken this type of drug before their deaths. This is a serious matter that involves Colene's family and The Ivory Gang. Julien, please figure out if the drug carries any harmful components as soon as you can."

Julien immediately put on a serious face when he learned that the case involved The Ivory Gang. He promised, "Nathan Waters once helped me, and Colene has always fussed over me. I will definitely see to this matter."

Alyssa teared up. She pressed her lips, thinking, "Julien is really a nice guy.

Jonah should never hurt him, or I'll never forgive him!"

Julien replied, "Don't worry about that. I'll get back to you as soon as I can."

Nodding, Alyssa rose from the couch. "Alright then. I won't be thirdwheeling any longer. I'll head home."

"Lyse, what's wrong with Jonah just now? He seemed upset," Julien called out to her with a worried look.

He cared too much for Jonah and only had eyes for him, just like how Jasper felt toward Alyssa. She could never conceal her emotions from him because he could read her mind from her expression.

Alyssa stared at Julien in heartache. Their Foxy appeared to be helplessly in love with Jonah.

Julien deserved the best relationship in the world, yet...

She lied, "Oh, he's fine. I guess he's still recovering from exhaustion. He's not getting any younger."

"Oh. That makes sense." Julien pressed his lips remorsefully. "It was my fault for stubbornly keeping him up last night. I'll be good the next time. I'll behave."

"Julien, I'm envious of your relationship with Jonah," she said without betraying her emotions, but her breathing grew labored. "If you discover his flaws and issues down the road, after decades of living together, will you think differently of him? He might not be who you envisioned him to be, and so his issues might make you look at him in a different light."

"Haha! Of course I will not think differently of him. If anything, I fear it might be the other way around."

Squinting, he grabbed an

"He ended up losing two front teeth after Jonah beat him into a pulp! Haha! That was cathartic to watch.

Jonah is the pride of your apple from the basket and took a bite. "We ran into my ex when we were in Mosgravia. That dude was still in love with me, and he said a lot of nasty stuff, even pouncing at Jonah.

On the other side of the wall in the empty corridor, Jonah held the tray of breakfast with trembling hands, having overheard Julien's

reaction for sure!"

Alyssa was rendered speechless.

“When we got home, I was scared he might be upset at me. But...” Julien’s voice trailed off as a blush crept onto his face.

He could not elaborate further, as it would all be adult content.

“Jonah was accepting of my past self, even when I was at my worst. Who am I

to judge him? Lyse, Jonah embraced me. He gave His eyes burned with passion. “I won’t abandon Jonah, not until my last breath.”

heartfelt confession.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2002-It was business as usual for Amber at The Millennium. Not only that, she worked harder than before to gain Jameson’s favor.

At the stime, she had not given up on gathering criminal evidence against Jameson. The road might be difficult, and she might even risk everything in the process, but she was determined to see it through.

It was the day of the month when Amber volunteered at the orphanage. She woke up early in the morning, put on her volunteer uniform, and brought the gifts for the kids before driving out in haste.

“Ms. Altman, you’re here early!”

“Good morning, Ms. Altman!”

“How have you been, Ms. Altman?”

The teachers and volunteers went up to greet her. She was popular among the people at the orphanage.

She greeted everyone and distributed her handmade snacks.

“Wow! Ms. Altman, you’re back with your apple pies! We love it!” Syounger volunteers could not help but take a bite of the pies in front of her.

They beamed in satisfaction. “Ms. Altman, too bad you’re only here once a month. If only you could cby every day! We’ll be so lucky to eat your food!”

Amber gently smiled at the remarks, but bitterness washed over her. If she could, she would have dropped by daily. Besides, there would be a time when she had to bid goodbye to them. She had no idea when her tumultuous life would come to an end.

At least, those at the orphanage wouldn't be too attached to her if she only visited them monthly, and they would grieve less when she stopped showing up.

"Ms. Altman, it's about time. The kids are waiting for you," a volunteer teacher came to inform Amber.

"Alright. I'll be right there."

The classroom that Amber taught was quieter than the others. She meticulously left her neat handwriting on the blackboard. She was as lovely as her handwriting.

The kids focused on writing. The sounds of their pencils scribbling on paper had a calming effect.

At that moment, a tall figure quietly appeared at the back of the classroom.

Axel leaned against the doorframe and squinted at Amber. His silhouette was clean and smart, like the smooth lines of a classical painting.

Amber turned to the students, gesturing something in the air. It turned out that she was communicating with them in sign language.

Axel's eyes wavered, and his heart raced when he learned that the children in Amber's class were deaf-mutes.

The children responded in sign language, communicating seamlessly with Amber.

He couldn't shift his eyes from Amber, who was dressed in a simple uniform and wore her hair in a ponytail. She looked special that day without her usual exquisite makeup and flaming red lips. Her bare face exuded a natural beauty.

Her resemblance to Alyssa had lessened without makeup.

Amber was too focused on teaching to notice Axel outside the classroom.

Another teacher hurried over with a look of surprise while gasping, "Huh?"

"Sir, how did you get in?"

"Huh?" Axel blinked at Gillian Reimer. "... walked in."

"Who are you looking for? We do not allow strangers in the compound. Please leave!"

The loud conversation ultimately attracted Amber's attention. She rushed out of the classroom when she recognized the familiar figure that made her heart throb.

"Ms. Reimer! H-He's a friend of mine!"

Axel, hands in his pockets, turned around to find Amber gently panting with flushed cheeks, exuding a youthful air like a teenage girl. The affection in

"Oh, is he your friend, Ms. Altman?"

Hahaha! Alright then. Have fun!"m Gillian left them alone with the intrigued smile of a woman with good gossip to his eyes deepened.

Amber and Axel stared at each other in the quiet corridor under the warm sunlight, She watched as he walked over to her. The fragments of sunlight

share.

illuminated his face, and a gentle breeze caressed his bangs. She found herself too shy to look at his brilliant presence.

Finally, he stood right in front of her. With an alluring grin, he said, "Ms. Altman, thanks for helping out." "W-Why are you here?" She rested both hands against the wall as her heart thumped wildly. She tried to get her heartbeat under control as though fearing he might hear it.

"Guess." He trapped her between him and the wall and closed in. She was instantly overwhelmed by his heavy, passionate breaths.

"Stop fooling around. I need to teach the kids. Let go of me." She quivered and blushed under his intense gaze, which made her heart flutter.

Arching a brow, he grinned and whispered into her reddened ear, "Give a kiss, then. Kiss me, and I'll release you."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2003-"You—" Amber glared at him in embarrassment. Her eyes were dewy and sparkling.

Axel tilted his head with a roguish smile. He tapped his lips to remind her.

Suddenly, he frowned and spun around. A group of smiling kids had gathered by the backdoor of the classroom to watch the unfold. Their cute heads peeked out of the door, one on top of another, which was rather hilarious to see.

They would have made a fuss if they could speak.

“You rascal!” Amber’s face reddened. She shoved him away before fleeing and herding the kids back into the classroom.

Her scolding sounded flirtatious to Axel. His smile deepened when he relished her remark.

Amber returned to the podium after soothing the children. When she looked up, she found Axel shamelessly sitting in a chair by an unoccupied table in the last row. He folded his arms and rested them on the table, blinking obediently like he, too, was a student.

She flustered under his watch. It wasn’t until she took a few deep breaths that she collected herself and completed the lecture.

After class, the kids happily filed out of the classroom, each holding a gift from Amber. Axel was the only one remaining in his seat. Resting his cheek in his palm, he beamed at her.

Amber went up to him, holding her breath and pressing her lips.

Before she could go off at him, he extended an arm and unfurled his palms.

Then, he said pleadingly, “Ms. Altman, where’s my gift?”

“I don’t have one for you,” she replied, her lashes fluttering.

“Oh? Ms. Altman, that’s unfair.” He looked so disappointed.

Once again, her heart raced. Biting her lower lip, she finally retrieved a bunny keychain from her shirt pocket. “Count yourself lucky. This is the last one.”

His eyes shifted between the bunny keychain and Amber—she resembled the bunny.

Amber bashfully withdrew her hand when he did not accept the keychain immediately. She mumbled, “Right. I’m sure you have enjoyed your fair share of good stuff. You wouldn’t want something like a bunny keychain...”

All of a sudden, he grabbed her hand and held it tightly. She sweated from her fingertips, and her ears turned red. She watched as he slowly pried the bunny keychain out of her grasp.

He remarked, “Don’t be silly. Of course I love it because you left one for me.” He held the bunny keychain to his chest and stroked it like a treasure.

“Thank you, Ms. Altman!”

“I have work to do later. I have no time to fool around with you. Go home.” With that, she lowered her gaze and attempted to leave.

Smiling, he called out to her, “Ms. Altman, you’re good at sign language. Mind teaching me? Teach just one sentence.” After calming her breath, she turned around to meet his starry eyes. Her expression grew serious.

Axel watched as she pointed at her chest. Next, she raised her dominant thumb, curled her right fingers, and stroked the back of her left thumb.

The simple gesture nonetheless fascinated him. To him, it was the loveliest language in the world despite the lack of sound.

Finally, she pointed a finger at him.

She placed her arms by her side. “I’m done teaching you.”

“Really? That was short.”

“Well, it’s not like you could remember advanced words. Take it one step at a time.”

Surprised, he inquired, “And what did that mean?”

“I’m not telling you.” Then, she hurried toward the teacher’s office.

“Hey, was that a curse word?” When his voice trailed off, she was nowhere to be seen.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2004-Though Amber tried to kick Axel out, he shamelessly stuck around. However, he merely observed her from a distance without disrupting her work.

He watched as she joined the cooks to prepare food. Despite her petite frame, she stirred the food in the industrial cooking pots with ease. She harvested, washed, and cut the vegetables expertly, as if it were second nature.

With his arms folded across his chest, Axel became engrossed in her actions. Beads of sweat dotted her forehead, and a few strands of hair clung to her cheek. Despite her disheveled appearance while working, he found her beauty captivating.

Every time they crossed paths, she carried herself like a flawless masterpiece, catching the attention of the opposite sex. However, Axel found her prettier in her current state—more vibrant and real.

As Amber's "friend", Axel was invited to lunch with the other kids when food was served. Amber stood in a line with two other teachers to serve food.

"Thank you, Ms. Altman!" The kids chirped with wide smiles. She warmly greeted them as she busied herself serving food.

After a while, her hand suddenly froze midair as she looked up in surprise. Axel stood up straight, holding a tray. He looked into her eyes with passion. Smiling, he said, "Ms. Altman, I have a huge appetite. More food for me, please."

Amber's heart raced wildly. She bit her lower lip shyly, feeling helpless.

Meanwhile, the two teachers grinned knowingly at her blushed face.

"Please leave after you're done with lunch." Lowering her head, she whispered in a voice that was only audible between the two of them.

Still, she served him a generous portion as he had requested.

"Oh, that's a lot of food. Might take a while to finish. Let's see." Leaning in with a twinkle in his eyes, he teased, "I don't always get to see you. I

won't leave until I've had my fill."

Once again, he dropped another flirtatious line without warning. Whenever her heart fluttered, she would instantly force herself to stay grounded. She cautioned herself not to long for what could never be hers and not to fall deeper for him, knowing they had no future together. Besides, she wasn't worthy of him.

She was merely an orphan raised by Jameson and later defiled by various men.

Her face, despite its beauty, was the reason behind her low self-esteem.

She refused to believe that Axel would catch feelings for a worthless plaything that bore a resemblance to his sister.

The kids were either in class or taking naps in the afternoon. Meanwhile, Amber sat on a stool in the laundry room to handwash the children's clothes with lukewarm water.

"Why don't you use the washing machine? This must be tiring," Axel suggested.

Amber looked up at him before going back to work. She explained, "Kids' clothes are very dirty. You can't just toss them into the washing machine.

Sclean freaks would prefer to handwash these clothes.

never get this because you grew up sheltered.” “Tsk. How could you do that? I handwashed my sister’s shirts and pants when she was a kid!” He grabbed a stool and sat from across her.

“Did you handwash her clothes? I thought you had plenty of servants at home...”

Amber widened her eyes in shock.

the clothes.

He might be a spy, but he looked like a good househusband when doing chores.

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Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2005-Amber remarked flatly, “That sounded so pervy.”

Axel's expression collapsed. He argued, "I was a brother who doted on his sister! You just don't get it!"

He took care of Alyssa for another reason. Before their mother passed away, she called the four siblings to her bed and reminded the brothers to take care of Alyssa to the best of their ability.

He recalled Jennifer comforting them, "Don't cry. Please don't think that Mommy is not around anymore. Mommy will be in the sky, looking after you and protecting you."

He teared up at the thoughts—a lump formed in his throat.

"That was really sweet." Amber stared at her reflection on the water, which resembled Alyssa. Her heart skipped a beat at the sight, and she hurriedly hid the reflection with clothes. She added, "Ms. Alyssa certainly grew up in happiness." Despite taking on Alyssa's face, Amber knew her fate was the opposite of Alyssa's. Alyssa was the daughter of a wealthy family who was raised in love and great care, unlike herself—a lookalike and a puppet.

How could Jameson even think of using her as a replacement for Alyssa? What a delusional maniac!

"What about you, Ms. Altman? Where are your relatives?" Axel pretended to drop a casual question while washing the clothes. "Hasn't your family asked about your life over the years you worked for Jameson Schmidt?"

"I was an orphan who grew up in an orphanage. I don't have parents. Jameson was the one who named me," she revealed in an emotionless tone.

Axel put on a pensive expression. "Guess that explains why you volunteer here.

Is it to reminisce about your childhood?"

"There's nothing to reminisce." She chuckled dismissively. "Why would I think back on how I was beaten, yelled at, and starved for three days in a row?"

Her words made his heart stop in shock. He shot a deep look at her.

"Not all orphanages in the world are safe havens for kids. Sare hell on earth."

Her hands were red from washing the clothes by now. She remarked in a soft voice, "In sway, I have Jameson Schmidt to thank. Without his help, I would have died of starvation on the streets on that cold night. I only survived until this day because he tookin."

What she did not reveal was the hell that Jameson put her through. Rather than salvation, she met a fate more brutal and despairing than the beatings, scoldings, and starvings that she had experienced.

Axel tried his best to look nonchalant as he wrung the clothes dry. "You're considered mentally tough for women. If I were you, I might never step foot in an orphanage after all the childhood trauma."

"Well, I wanted to help because I was in the shoes. I suffered in an orphanage, and I didn't want the kids here to go through the thing. It makes happy to see their smiles." She beamed and spoke from the bottom of her heart.

traumatic childhood.

"Ms. Altman, here for a minute." A teacher showed up at the door of the laundry room to look for Amber.

"Coming." Amber quickly rose from the stool and wiped her hands dry on her jacket. Then, she left in a hurry.

out.

With a click, he opened the locket and found a photo of a stranger—a young girl. The sight of her youthful and lovely face tugged at his

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2007-Amber stared at the sparklers vacantly as tears welled up in her eyes. She clutched her fists, holding back her emotions.

"Join me! Let's have fun." Axel bounced up to her and handed her a sparkler with eyes that shone bright like the sun.

She accepted the sparkler with trembling fingers, knowing that he must have prepared with them. It was impossible to get this stuff at the remote location of the orphanage.

The light from her sparklers danced on her face. A smile appeared on her face.

She took on a resemblance to the girl in the locket when she smiled.

"Do you like that massive fireworks show I put on for you the last time?" He glanced at her before asking.

Staring at the sparkler in her hand, she replied softly, "Yeah."

“Well, that doesn’t mean anything. I’m not as rich as Landon Harper. Can’t afford a showy performance worth tens of millions,” Axel blurted out.

She flashed a faint smile at him, having been used to his blunt and outspoken manner—probably the reason he was single.

“No, this is good.” She smiled gently, satisfied. “Anything that belongs to is the best in the world.” As she had never enjoyed anything to her name, she treasured every single moment of happiness that belonged to her.

When the last sparkler was about to go out, Axel tilted his head and whispered into her ear, “Now, you’re not the only one who remembers how you looked like before.”

Trembling, she suddenly turned around to face him. He wrapped an arm around her shoulders and put a hand at the back of her head, pressing their foreheads together. He added, “I’ll remember how you looked like.”

The moment their eyes met, she felt all her blood rush to her head. She blushed, and her heart pumped wildly.

The sparkler might have gone out, but the passion in their eyes remained.

The romantic moment was interrupted by a jarring ringtone from her phone. She coughed awkwardly before drawing away from him. She checked her phone and saw Carl’s non on the screen—a sight that hurt her eyes and burst her dreamy bubble.

“Hello?” she croaked.

“Ms. Altman, Mr. Schmidt would like you to host two guests from Tsulu,” Carl informed her in a business-like manner.

Feeling cold from head to toe, she hurried toward her sportscar, fearing that Axel might overhear. “What guests? Are they politicians? Or business partners?”

“Mr. Schmidt wants you to keep them happy. You don’t need to know anything else.”

Amber felt her chest tighten. Jameson appeared to have grown vigilant of her, refusing to even reveal the identity of his guests.

Carl, who picked up on Amber’s emotions, fell silent before offering, “They are Mr. Schmidt’s business partners. This deal is important to him, as he wants to gain entry to the Tsulu market. Ms. Altman, you’ll have to put in more effort.

“Before this, you have crossed Mr. Schmidt a few times. Why don’t you take this opportunity to regain his favor? That will make your life easier.” The last remark sounded genuine.

She replied icily, "Fine. I'll return to The Millennium and get ready." "The guests are not at The Millennium."

Her pupils shook in surprise. Over the years, she had always entertained Jameson's guests at The Millennium and never anywhere else. Besides, he

would never allow her to leave the clubhouse.

This time, the rules had changed. In her confusion, she heard Carl saying, "I'll text you the address later."

After the call, she stared vacantly at the dark screen as dizziness overtook her. An invisible hand seemed to have shoved her into an abyss once

more.

She heard Axel's approaching footsteps, but she dared not turn around to look at him. Instead, she scrambled into her sports car and sped away in the night.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2008-At midnight, Amber arrived at a countryside villa in her sports car. She had changed into a flaming red slit dress and styled her long, dark hair into a bun that was held together by a golden hairpin.

Her style, classic and alluring, was to Jameson's taste. However, she was dressed to the nines for a nasty deal.

She ran her cold fingertips through the hem of her dress and chuckled bitterly.

What a waste of high-grade silk and top-notch tailoring! Her perfect attire and her dignity would end up being trampled by the beasts she would host.

She received a video call from Wesley when she was about to leave her car.

The video call was their preferred way of communication as it was impossible to be tapped.

"Wesley," she began with a forced smile.

"Ms. Altman, are you about to..." Wesley choked up emotionally at the sight of her beauty. As an employee at The Millennium, he knew what that would signify.

"What's the matter? Is everything alright?" Amber hurriedly shifted the topic of conversation.

"I'm fine, Ms. Altman. The two guests you're meeting are not just any ordinary men, though." Wesley put on a worried look. "Based on my recent investigation, these two men might have bought the sbatch of drugs as Aidan Lovelace from Jameson!"

"We might get more information about the drugs if you get to them. If we get our hands on the drugs, we'll be one step closer to defeating Jameson." Her worry gave way to the determination for justice. "I will try my best to pry scrucial information out of them. Wesley, thanks for letting me know!"

"Ms. Altman, be careful." Worry clouded his eyes. He had a bad feeling.

"Something feels off when Jameson made you cout here to host the guests without Carl following you. I'm scared that..."

"No. That won't happen." Amber's eyes were emotionless. "Jameson Schmidt hasn't hurt yet, and that goes to show I'm still of use to him.

"I know him too well. He won't let go of a person until he's extracted every drop out of them. He'll protectif needed." Apart from Amber, four other women working for The Millennium were sent to host the Tsulu guests.

Two bodyguards armed with guns stood in the dark corners of a luxurious suite.

The women had no choice but to entertain the two male foreign guests sporting beer bellies.

Amber perched on the edge of the couch, silently taking in the debauchery unfolding in front of her eyes. Her chest rose and fell heavily from the anger.

Alas, she was powerless to put a stop to the situation. If the significant deal fell apart due to her interference, a worse fate would befall the four ladies.

The two foreign men hugged the ladies as they openly conversed in Tsulian.

"The stuff Mr. Schmidt gave us this tis really something! He said we could sell them as we wish. He didn't seem too worried about the authorities." "Oh? Why so?"

Amber quietly perked up and listened to the conversation. The two rascals were unaware of the presence of a Tsulian speaker among the five women in the suite.

"He said this drug is like a common drug, and we can sell it as such," one of the men gloated. "We can sell the drug to both Tsulu authorities and gangs to control them without the help of distributors!"

"From what | heard, that drug is not only extremely addictive but effective on certain illnesses. How amazing is that?"

Amber widened her eyes in disbelief. Should a drug that could treat illness be considered a medicine or an addictive substance?

All of a sudden, she had a realization and understood the reason Aidan would sacrifice his family's honor and even his own conscience, taking the risk to work with Jameson.

If the drug in question was indeed an addictive substance, it made sense that Jameson would want to use Lovelace Pharmaceuticals to whitewash

the nature of the drug before mass marketing it in Solana City and monopolizing the market.

The thought was terrifying. What a despicable move! "Hahaha.. Shall we put this amazing stuff to the test tonight?" The other man tossed a bag of pills on the coffee table-the sight of the blue pills sent Amber's heart drumming.

"Ah! N-No!" the women screamed when the men grabbed them by their hair and forced the blue pills to them! Terrified, they twisted and struggled

to break free.

"Motherfucker! Take the pills!" One of the men slapped a woman twice before his counterpart forced her mouth wide open.

At that moment, Amber grabbed the man's arm. The two men looked over to her.

She flashed them an icy smile. "Gentlemen, don't give a timid young girl a hard time. Aren't these just pills? I'll take them on her behalf."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2009-The women gaped in shock at Amber's calmness in the face of the two devils.

Just like them, Amber was petite and vulnerable. However, she appeared towering and invincible in their eyes due to her courage.

The two men exchanged gazes. One man, examining her with a lascivious look, suggested, "You'll take two pills, then! Tell us how you feel after that!" Knowing Amber's importance to Jameson, the two guests dared not force her to take too many pills to avoid getting into trouble.

Amber shook two blue pills onto her palms and stared squarely at them.

Then, she took the pills without water.

| The other women teared up from concern and fear for Amber, Within a minute, her ears started ringing, and her heart rate increased.

Her body went into an uncontrollable seizure.

“Ms. Altman! Ms. Altman!” The worried screams of the women were the last thing she heard before the dizziness overwhelmed her. She fell face-first onto the floor and passed out.

Amber opened her eyes and found herself in a room with opulent decorations.

She could tell from the decor in the room that she was still in the villa, meaning she wasn't out of danger yet, She propped herself up in bed and was relieved to find her dress intact. They had not sullied her.

She covered her left chest with trembling hands. Her heart raced like crazy, and her mind was fuzzy. The potent drug, instead of giving her ecstasy, only put her through mental and physical torture.

She thought she'd die when she fell onto the floor, her consciousness fading away. What kind of terrible creation was that? Then, she heard the sounds of water from the bathroom. She knew very well what would happen next. She was destined to be a playtoy that night.

Even so, she wanted to be of some use.

She believed that the men must still carry some of the blue pills around.

Hence, she deftly got out of bed and tiptoed toward the couch to £0 through the man's clothes.

Soon, she found the leftover blue pills in his jacket pocket. Her eyes lit up at the discovery, and she clutched the pills firmly in her hand.

“Hey! What are you doing?” A stern, vicious voice echoed in the air. Heart racing, Amber turned around stiffly.

She saw the Tsulu man with a beer belly glaring at her. He only had a towel around his large waist girth.

Since he didn't turn off the water in the bathroom, she momentarily put her guard down, not realizing that he had come out.

“You fucking bitch! How dare you go through my stuff?” He closed in with gritted teeth. Meanwhile, her alluring dress was drenched in cold sweat, She clutched her fists and backed off.

She had been thoroughly searched before entering the villa. Therefore, she had no phone or weapon on her, but a brilliant idea flashed across her mind.

Without warning, she removed the hairpin from her hair. Her cascading locks tumbled down to her waist in a breathtakingly beautiful scene.

“Don’t come any closer!” She pointed the sharp edge of the hairpin at him.

“You’re wrong if you think I am subjected to your will. I can kill you with this thing in my hand!” The man cackled madly before reaching for a gun at his waist.

Then, he aimed the muzzle at Amber’s pale face. As a vicious drug dealer who had a high body count, he did not remove the gun even when he was taking a shower, “You bitch! What did you steal? Give it back to me!” He glowered at Amber, but she stubbornly refused to speak.

She had a wild look of determination in her eyes, ready to sacrifice it all.

Finally, she said, “Don’t ask me. I will not tell you.” “You think I can’t lay a finger on you because you’re o m Jameson Schmid’s Woman? You’re nōthing more than a plaything that he gives me. He wouldn’t have made you sleep with other men if he truly cared for you,” he taunted her with a malicious smirk. ITo Amber, who had lost all hope in Jameson, the man’s words did not faze her at all. In fact, the felo m thankfulthat Jameson had never caught feelings for her. That way, she would not double- guess her decision to betray him.

The man was enraged when Amber refused to cave in. Losing his patience, he unlocked the gun safe and pulled on the trigger.

A shot was heard. The gun fell out of the man’s grip as he yelled in agony. A bullet had hit him on his hand with precision despite the dim lighting in the room.

Amber’s eyes widened in shock. Her chest rose and fell. A rustling sound echoed in the air, chasing away the fear that lingered in the night.

Next, she saw a familiar figure breaking in through the window. The shattered glass reflected his handsome, roguish face.

“W-Who are you?” The Tsulu man quivered violently when the devilish intruder approached him.

Axel’s smiling face was reflected in Amber’s eyes. The night breeze swept past his windbreaker, making some swishing sounds. He reached ofit to sweep away some of the glass shards on the ground. Then, he began, “Me?” He turned to Amber.

with a passionate look and a cheeky grin. “I’m her man.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2010-Amber stared in shock at Axel's confident expression. Her heart was racing, and she thought she had misheard. In her 25 years of life, she was nothing but an accessory to Jameson—a disposable tool in his business dealings.

She had never owned anything to her name. To her surprise, Axel made the wild claim that he was her man. She replayed his words in her mind.

The Tsulu man cursed loudly and attempted to snatch the gun from the ground, only to be shot twice—one in the left shoulder and the other in his right leg. He howled in pain and fell onto his knees.

Seeing that, Amber snatched the man's

gun and held it firmly before aiming it at him. The man finally faltered and begged for mercy. It seemed that men, when naked, were in their most vulnerable state. He pleaded, "Don't! Don't shoot me!" "Spit it out! What are the drugs that Jameson Schmidt gave to you? Are they common drugs or narcotics?" Shedding off her usual coyness, Amber looked furious, like a beast that had been crouching in the dark. "What other nasty deals have you cut with him? Be honest!" Axel raised an amused brow at her move. Given his social standing, he could easily court the daughters of esteemed families or even the royal princess. However, none of them caught his eye, as he wasn't interested in a woman's background. Living with cynicism, he never had much interest in romance.

All he wanted was an untethered, thrilling life.

At first, the challenge Amber posed to him gave him an adrenaline rush. As time passed, he found himself addicted to the sensation and thus had the urge to see her.

That night, his feelings reached a new level. In the past, he wasn't too bothered by Amber flirting and entertaining men. However, he could no longer tolerate it, which was why he showed up at the villa.

Despite being well aware of the dangers and troubles, he showed up for her.

"H-He claimed it was a common drug—an imported, illegal drug!" Axel questioned the man, "Where was the drug imported from?" The man stammered, "I-I have no idea! Trust me!" Amber glowered at the man and jabbed his forehead with the muzzle. She growled, "You really won't open up unless you're about to die. Right?" "I really have no idea. How could Mr.

Schmidt tell us distributors about the source of the drugs? He will take the lion's share of the profits while we take the scraps.

“But... I remember him taking a call when we were at the Millennium. I was too drunk to tune into the details, but I overheard him talking about some drugs or experiments...”

“Experiments?” Both Axel and Amber furrowed their brows.

“That’s all I know. I’m clueless about the rest!” “Drugs? Experiments?” Axel’s mind whirled. He recalled the horrifying scene of the man throwing himself at the car when Alyssa was sent to the hospital.

Piecing the puzzle, he let out a chilling laugh. “Looks like Jameson Schmidt is running some complicated operations here. The drugs are just a cover.” Amber, a smart woman, quickly put together and processed the clues that she and Wesley had gathered. Soon, Jameson’s scheme started to take shape in her mind.

They were interrupted by a series of footsteps echoing in the corridor. They must have been the Tsulu man’s guards who came to help after hearing the gunshots.

The man shrewdly yelled at the top of his lungs, “Guys, help me! There’s an intruder! Help!” Axel might appear calm, but a storm was brewing in his eyes. He loaded his gun and was ready to shoot the man, but Amber was ahead of him.

She shot him in the head without hesitation.

Her dead victim, mouth open in a scowl, collapsed face-first onto the floor.

Axel felt his heart drumming as he stared at Amber’s sweaty face. She said to him, “This guy won’t offer us any more useful information. There’s no point keeping him around.”

Her hands trembled violently, perhaps from the side effects of the drugs or because it was her first time taking a— life. Even her voice was shaking.

“There will be serious consequences if Jameson Schmidt learns about the murder.”
“You’re right. Jameson Schmidt will not spare you,” Axel replied flatly.

Taking a deep breath, Amber shook her head. “I’m not afraid of dying. I’m more worried that Jameson might destroy the evidence and wash his hands of it when he learns that news about his covert operations has been leaked.

“It wasn’t easy to get dirt on him. We can’t attract his suspicion.” Axel marched up to her with a burning gaze. Seeing that, she frantically

shoved him in the chest. “Go! Leave right now! I’ll take care of the mess.

Just go!” – “We’ll leave together,” he said between heavy breaths and a fearless look, grasping her hands.

She shook her head and stared at her feet. "If I leave right now, my life will be meaningless. I want a life Worth living, Axek Whitaker, youll never get 1A How could he not get it? He believed he understood her better than anyone in the world.

He was about to reply with a loaded gaze when two men broke down the door and barged in.

Axel and Amber aimed their guns at the same time, as if they could read each other's minds.