

Can Not Win Me Back

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2176-Alyssa, with a fiery gaze, stared straight at the seemingly endless road ahead of her.

She followed the GPS route and drove herself in the black car toward Rose Nursing Home.

She had also switched her phone off per Jameson's instruction.

She knew Miley would soon realize her absence from the presidential office and would undoubtedly launch a city-wide search.

She would also track the location of her phone.

Green flashes blurred past the window as she sped along.

The steering wheel was gripped tightly in her hands, her brow furrowed in concentration.

An hour later, her car glided to a stop in the flower-filled courtyard of the nursing home.

Cautiously, Alyssa stepped out and surveyed her surroundings.

To her surprise, the home seemed to operate normally.

Cars belonging to visitors filled the courtyard, and people moved about with ease.

Despite the appearance, Alyssa remained vigilant as she entered the building.

The brightly lit hall was adorned with colorful paintings and vibrant plants.

Caregivers tended to the elderly with care, creating a warm and peaceful atmosphere.

"Hi, miss.

Are you Ms.

Alyssa?" A caregiver approached her politely.

Alyssa furrowed her brows.

"How do you know me?" "Mr.

Schmidt, one of our largest investors, showed me a photo of you.

He asked me to wait for your arrival and bring you to someone, ” the caregiver explained honestly.

“Who am I supposed to meet?” “Mr.

Schmidt’s mother.” Alyssa’s pupils contracted.

“Mr.

Schmidt said you haven’t seen Mrs.

Schmidt in a long time.

She misses you very much and has lots to tell you.

Please come with me.” The caregiver led Alyssa to the back garden, where two graceful white swans glided across the mirror-like lake, creating a picturesque scene.

Alyssa saw an elegant yet delicate figure in a wheelchair by the lake, with their back turned to her.

It was Lily.

Alyssa took a deep breath.

With an inexplicably heavy feeling in her heart, she treaded lightly toward Lily.

Even though she despised Jameson she did not hate Lily not even when her son had become a despicable devil.

Ultimately, Lily was a victim of her husband’s misunderstanding and hatred.

She was also suffering from illness.

Her life had been undeniably difficult and tragic.

“Hi, Mrs.

Schmidt,” Alyssa greeted Lily softly as she got to her side.

Her eyes brightened.

Today, Lily was wearing an elegant and expensive long dress.

Her makeup was flawless, and her graying hair, though undyed, was tidily arranged with an emerald hair clip.

Though thin, she still carried the remnants of the once-splendid woman who had been Victor's wife.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2177-A flicker of emotion passed through Lily's vacant eyes as she heard Alyssa's soft voice.

The instant their eyes locked, her clarity of mind seemed to return.

Her gaze brightened and sparkled with life once more.

"Lyse...

Lyse, you've finally come to see me! Jimmy said you would, and he was right.

He wasn't lying." Alyssa's long lashes fluttered as she clenched her hands into fists.

"Hi, Mrs. Schmidt.

How have you been? How's your health?" "I'm good...

I'm good.

Seeing you makes me feel better." As Lily spoke, her body trembled slightly, as if she was a little cold.

Alyssa removed her suit jacket and draped it over Lily's shoulders.

"Come, Lyse.

I have something for you." Lily eagerly grasped Alyssa's wrist.

Without a word, she slipped an emerald bracelet onto Alyssa's hand.

"I can't accept this, Mrs.

Schmidt!" The cool sensation on Alyssa's wrist made her uncomfortable.

She wanted to remove the bracelet immediately, but Lily held her hand tightly.

"Lyse, Jimmy loves you dearly, and I like you too.

I don't have much to give, so please accept this.

If you don't like it, I understand, but there's nothing else I can do." A look of reluctance filled Alyssa's face.

"Mrs.

Schmidt, I—" "I asked Jimmy to get someone to dress me up a little for today.

I just hope I don't look too unpresentable or too scruffy when I meet my future daughter-in-law." Lily's lips quivered, her eyes full of joy at meeting the woman who was about to be her daughter-in-law.

It had been years since she'd smiled so genuinely; this might also be her last chance to feel such happiness.

"What are you talking about, Mrs.

Schmidt?" Alyssa was stunned, a chill spreading through her body.

Her palms felt colder than the emerald bracelet.

"Your future daughter-in-law? What do you mean?" "Jimmy said that he has registered his marriage with you and that the wedding will be held at Kontina soon." Lily's face was filled with anticipation and excitement.

Her eyes welled up with tears.

"Lyse...

Do you know how happy I am? I thought I'd never see my son married before I breathed my last.

I never expected my wish to come true, that you're actually Jimmy's wife.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she continued, "Lyse, I've had a tough life.

I've lived my days like a living dead.

All I think about in my every waking hour is to leave this world.

But I couldn't bear to part with Jimmy.

He's such a kind, gentle, and dutiful son.

He's my only son, my every hope!

His father didn't acknowledge him!

and his siblings bullied him.

If I left, Jimmy would no longer have any family.” Lily held onto Alyssa’s chill hands tightly.

With tears in her eyes, she stared at her sorrowfully.

But now, I can finally be at ease because he has you! Jimmy won’t be alone if I die someday because he has you to keep him company.”

Alyssa was appalled.

Her mind went blank.

“Lyse, promise me you’ll be happy with Jimmy, okay?” Lily pleaded.

She could not have lowered herself any more than this.

“I’m sorry, Mrs.

Schmidt.” Alyssa gently pulled her hand away.

“I don’t love your son.

I’ll never be with him.

Besides, I have a husband now.

We’re very much in love and remain as such until our dying breath.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2178-The swans extended their wings, abruptly sending ripples across the lake’s surface.

Lily’s gaunt face tightened.

Her reddened eyes widened as she stared at Alyssa’s unwavering expression.

“You’re already married? You have a husband? When was this? How could this be?”

“There’s no need for me to lie to you, Mrs.

Schmidt.

It’s true,” Alyssa replied, trying to maintain a warm tone without faltering.

” My husband and I have known each other for over ten years.

I've loved him since I was young.

I was simply waiting for the day I could become his wife.

"We've faced countless challenges together.

My dream has finally come true—we're finally together.

I'll never love another man.

I'm sorry to disappoint you." "That's impossible...

It's impossible!" Lily's emotions surged.

Her grip on Alyssa's hand tightened until it turned red.

'You grew up with my Jimmy.

You're so kind to him, and he loves you.

He only wants to marry you.

"Jimmy has told me about you both but never mentioned you were married!"

Alyssa's heart pounded with a chilling realization.

Jameson had been weaving a fantasy for Lily.

A casual mention might have sufficed to comfort her, especially considering her Alzheimer's and fluctuating mental state.

Often, she didn't even recognize Jameson —her own son.

Yet, he'd constructed a colossal lie.

Jameson was cunning and manipulative.

Everything he did served a purpose.

What was his intention to weave such a lie? "Lyse, you're the only one my son loves and cares for.

He treats you so well.

How could you do this to him?" Lily's eyes were bloodshot, her body trembling.

“What does Jimmy mean to you? No, you cannot be with someone else! You are my daughter-in-law.

You are Jimmy’s.

You cannot be together with another man!” Critically ill, Lily was stubborn, unreasonable, and emotionally volatile.

She could lose control at any moment.

Yet, Alyssa refused to participate in Jameson’s lie to appease Lily.

Even a white lie was unacceptable.

She would never betray her love through words, actions, or heart.

“I’m sorry, Mrs.

Schmidt.

I won’t choose Jameson, no matter what you say.

It’s not just because I don’t have feelings for him; we come from entirely different worlds,” Alyssa said, her eyes dimming with a sense of detachment.

“Your son has hurt my family and the man I love.” Lily froze, looking as if her soul had been shattered.

Alyssa continued, “He has done many unforgivable things.

More than that, I cannot accept how he uses his love for me as an excuse to hurt those around me.” Images of Jameson’s victims flashed through Alyssa’s mind.

Pain surged as she clenched her fists.

So how can I be with a man like that? I live in the light and will never?

sink into darkness.

“Mrs.

Schmidt, if you truly favor me and want to do right by your son please convince him to surrender to the police and confess his crimes.

Tell him not to delve deeper into evil.

Otherwise, a horrible death awaits him.” “No! Jimmy is a good son and a kind man.

He’s not like you say...

He’s not!” Lily screamed, her wail piercing the air as she glared through bloodshot eyes.

Lily crumbled.

Despair, fury, and sorrow twisted her face.

Even Alyssa, who had witnessed all sorts of difficult times, felt a chill in her heart.

Suddenly, Lily, still in her wheelchair seemed to convulse like she had an electric shock.

Gasping for air, she opened her mouth wide.

“Mrs.

Schmidt!” Alyssa turned pale with fright, rushing to hold down Lily’s convulsing body.

“Mrs.

Schmidt...

What’s happening to you? Where does it hurt?”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2179-Lily let out a muffled cry.

Her eyes rolled back in her head, her fingers twitched, and foam began to form at her mouth.

Alyssa held her breath.

It looked like an epileptic seizure or a stroke.

Overwhelmed with remorse, Alyssa realized her sharp words had triggered Lily’s breakdown and subsequent illness.

If anything happened to Lily because of her, the weight of regret and self- blame would be unbearable.

It would haunt her forever.

1 Alyssa immediately called for a caregiver.

However, the doctor in the nursing home’s infirmary lacked expertise.

All they could do was Call for an ambulance.

“Oh, dear heavens...

What should we do?” Watching Lily have such a painful episode pushed the caregiver to tears.

“Even with an ambulance, the nursing home is too far from the hospital.

She won’t make it in time!” “Call for an air ambulance.” Sweat formed on Alyssa’s forehead.

Determinedly, she declared, “I’ll do my best to buy time, so she can get to the hospital in time.” The caregiver tasked someone with calling for an air ambulance immediately.

He worked with Alyssa to move Lily’s stiff body from the wheelchair and lay her on the ground.

Alyssa lifted Lily’s eyelids, gave her basic medical attention, and conducted a preliminary evaluation.

Her heart pounded with growing suspicion.

Lily’s symptoms suggested an acute episode, but the dark purple tinge on her tongue and faint red spots on her arms were unusual.

Without testing equipment, Alyssa could only focus on easing Lily’s pain.

15 minutes later, a helicopter landed in the nursing home’s backyard, its strong winds startling the swans into flight.

“Mrs.

Schmidt, hang in there!” Alyssa pleaded, her anxiety mounting.

She and the medics lifted Lily onto a stretcher and into the helicopter.

“Ahh—” Lily clung to Alyssa’s hand, as if it were her last lifeline.

Tears streamed down Lily’s face.

She tried to speak, but the words wouldn’t come.

“Don’t be afraid.

I’ll stay with you.

I'll keep you company!" Alyssa was overwhelmed with remorse.

Seeing Lily in such pain was tormenting her.

She accompanied Lily and the medics in the helicopter.

As it lifted off the ground, a sinister whisper reached her ear.

Hello, Lyse." Her chest tightened as she turned to face a pair of smiling eyes.

The next second, she felt a sharp com pain in her neck, followed by a cool sensation.

Immediately after that, her vision became a blur.

She lost consciousness and slumped into the man's arms.