

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2181-Carl's eyes blazed with feral intensity.

A monstrous grin twisted his face as he laughed and cried simultaneously, lost in a manic frenzy.

"Very well then..."

"Let's die together," he declared.

"All you've done is because you want to be with Axel as an unlawful couple."

Carl chuckled.

"But don't you ever dare dream of having your wish come true!" Carl held Amber in a chokehold as he retreated toward the edge of the roof step by step.

At last, he planted a cold and moist kiss on Amber's cheek, accompanied by a drop of bitter tear.

"Amber, if we can't be together when we're alive, let's be husband and wife when we get to the afterlife." In the next second, Amber's heart dropped as she fell backward weightlessly.

"Amber!" Axel cried out.

At lightning speed, he charged toward Amber.

Simultaneously, a whoosh sounded from the church rooftop.

A sharp crack followed a piercing sound that tore through the air from over 300 feet away.

As Amber was dragged toward the roof's edge with the vicious Carl, she heard a sharp crack above her head, like an egg against a rock.

Terror-stricken, she gasped for breath.

Then, the air seemed to freeze.

Axel saw a gunshot wound blossoming on Carl's forehead.

Carl glared fixedly at Axel, mouth wide open.

Looking as if he were in extreme pain, he leaned backward.

Amber shut her eyes in fear as she waited for death.

But what awaited her was a deep and warm embrace.

When Carl fell off the building, Axel grabbed Amber's arm in time.

With a roar, Axel pulled her into his arms.

His broad back curved, shielding her completely beneath his heaving chest.

He longed to hold her deep within him.

"Amber, you're alright now.

You're okay," Axel comforted her in a shaky voice.

Axel's body shook uncontrollably, his tears, pounding heart, and labored breaths betraying his turmoil.

Only his grip on Amber remained steady.

Amber, in her white wedding dress, slumped in his arms.

She mustered all her energy to hug him back, but her arms felt as heavy as lead.

She couldn't lift them up at all.

"Oh, dear Lord...

Thank God!" Cyrus let out a long exhale.

He had been scared shitless.

"I swear that this is the most terrifying crime scene that I've handled within these three years.

If this happens every other day, all that fear is going to leave me with an occupational injury!" "Jasper is a sharpshooter.

I can't imagine the outcome if he hadn't assisted us in secret." Jonah peered at the church opposite them.

With relief in his eyes, he remarked, "None of the men in the Taylor family can compare to him." Carl, who had fallen off the building, died a horrendous death.

The authorities covered his body with a white cloth and moved him to the police station for further examination and processes that followed.

Jasper, the sniper who had been lying in wait on the church rooftop, completed his arduous task successfully.

He packed his gun away.

With a deep look in his eyes, he left calmly.

He was composed, steady, and quiet.

Yet, it was through his composure that he made the most pivotal attack.

7 Due to the immense shock, Amber's body showed signs of somatization.

In the ambulance, Axel enveloped her in his arms, holding her close.

His eyes were swollen red, and his breathing was deep and heavy.

Like a fine sculpture, he maintained the still posture of an embrace.

The sound of both racing hearts pounding against one another created a resonance.

It was as if they were composing a duet that would play for the rest of their lives.

A moment later, Amber slowly lifted her pale face and asked gently "Are you feeling all right?" Axel lowered his head and looked into her eyes as he held her in his arms.

He opened his mouth to speak but couldn't make a sound.

Like an elderly man, he lifted his hands slowly.

Firstly, he pointed at his heart with his right hand.

Then, he made fists with both hands and crossed his forearms over his chest.

Finally, he pointed his trembling finger at Amber.

Amber's heart was warmed.

The corners of her lips curled upward.

With her soft hands, she caressed Axel's rough ones.

She welled up with tears and smiled at him.

"I love you too."