

## CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2196-Jameson failed to get even a drop of water into Alyssa's mouth.

The water flowed from the glass and downward along Alyssa's chin to her neck.

"You're being really bad, Lyse.

But this is who you are." Jameson narrowed his eyes a little.

He filled his mouth with water, then grabbed her chin to force her mouth open.

"Mmph!" Suddenly, he pressed his lips onto hers, releasing the warm water, little by little, into her mouth.

Yet, this was not enough.

He lingered, refusing to pull away as he carefully tasted this sweetness.

At the same time, the look in his eyes gradually became dazed as his eyes filled with gratification.

Alyssa's eyes, on the other hand, turned red with anger.

She clenched her fists tight and couldn't stop shaking in his arms.

She wanted to bite down on his misbehaving tongue, but as if anticipating her move, he pinched her jaw, preventing her from closing her mouth.

She was powerless against him.

Jameson heaved, finally pulling away from her lips reluctantly.

In the next instant, Alyssa spat the water out, spraying every drop onto his face.

"Lyse." Jameson's face was wet, dripping with water.

The look on his face finally fell.

"You must be fuming.

You're going nuts, aren't you? Kill me, then.

Kill me if you can!" Alyssa roared.

Tears filled her reddened eyes.

Jameson's gaze deepened.

He slowly wiped the water from his chin.

"Lyse, you know I'll never let that happen.

But if you wish, you can spend the rest of your life in torment." "Jameson...

You've actually gotten it wrong." Alyssa laughed bitterly.

The sharp gaze in her eyes was like a sharpened blade.

"I've never thought of running away.

What I was thinking about was how I can kill you." "In that case, all the more you should be eating well and resting up.

Otherwise, how will you be able to make your wish come true?" Jameson curled the corners of his lips upward again and took the bowl of chowder over.

"Eat, then come and kill me after.

But if you fail to kill me, all you can do is to marry me." "What are you talking about..." Alyssa was flabbergasted.

She felt a sharp pain in her heart.

"I have been preparing for our wedding in the past few days.

The setup is almost done." Jameson gave her a gentle peck on the corner of her lips again.

His eyes filled with pleasure.

"Soon, we will be husband and wife, and I won't touch you until then.

I hope to make it a special occasion for you.

I want our first night to be our wedding night..." Terrified and furious at the same time, Alyssa's heart wrenched, and her body quivered all over.

'Who says that I will marry a murderous devil like you? If that's the case, I will surely choose to die.

I'll give you my word!" Jameson beamed.

He bragged, "In the Old Testament, God killed more people than the devil did.

So, I believe that my actions aren't exactly unforgivable.

God will forgive me, and after all those people I killed go to heaven, so will they."In the end, Alyssa didn't have anything to eat.

She simply had a few mouthfuls of water, enduring until the middle of the night with much difficulty.

Extreme hunger drained all the energy from within her.

Her head was spinning, and the hopeless feeling that death was near started to grow.

Despite the physical agony, the prospect of marrying Jameson eclipsed her current suffering.

With her body curled up, she felt as if her soul was floating in the air.

Her senses were fuzzy.

While she was in a state of confusion, she heard Jameson talking on the phone with someone.

Her eyelashes fluttered, and she forced herself to open her eyes.

Jameson stood by the window with his back against her as he held his phone right by his ear.

"So? Have you decided?" It was Justin on the other end of the call.

However, Alyssa didn't know this as she could only hear Jameson's voice.

"Sir, that medication is too strong.

I'm afraid it will be too strong for Lyse's body." Jameson spoke with a respectful, cautious, and concerned tone.

Though, I'd have to admit that the medication is, to a certain extent) a perfect strategy since it can wipe out her memory of Jasper.

“But...

I love her.

I still can't bear to see her suffer.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2197-A medication that could make her lose her memory? Alyssa heard that part about losing her memory.

In an instant, she broke out in a cold sweat.

Her heart throbbed painfully.

What medication was that? Why would there be memory loss involved? What in the world was Jameson going to do to her? “Ms.

Alyssa is a stubborn woman straight down to her core.

If you're not going to have her take the medication but instead try to move her with your sincerity, making her feel touched or making her loyal to you will just

be a pipe dream.

“If that were possible, Jasper would've lost a long time ago.

Would this have dragged on till today?” “But Lyse had a miscarriage in the past.

Her physical condition hasn't been the same since she recovered from it.”

Bitterness filled Jameson's eyes.

The pain in his chest made him inhale sharply, as if it was his child whom Alyssa had lost.

“It's still okay if all that medication does is wipe out Lyse's memories.

“However, there are many prohibited components in it.

RC Research Institute's clinical trial report clearly states its effects are volatile.

It might even cause serious side effects! “At the end of the day, Lyse is just a feeble woman.

What if the medication harms her body? I love her...

I can't bear to see her suffering and being in misery when she's by my side."

Alyssa widened her bloodshot eyes.

She felt as if her heart was being tugged at on both ends, each by Jameson and the person he was on the phone with.

She fought hard to keep her breathing stable while she perked up her ears and tried her best to listen.

She knew the person who called Jameson had to be the mastermind manipulating the entire situation secretly.

However, due to the distance, she still couldn't hear the other person's voice no matter how hard she tried to focus.

"Please, Sir...

Please let me make my own choice this time!" Jameson begged.

In a frigid voice, Justin's every word was like a nail to Jameson's heart.

"If I allow you to make your own decision, you will only regret it because of your own foolish decision.

"You must make Alyssa take the medication.

This is an order from me to you." Suddenly, Justin sniggered.

"Unless you feel like you've gotten what you wanted and will no longer obey me, you may forget what I said." Jameson's heart dropped.

He curled his fingers inward tightly, his fists trembling.

"You were the one who gave me this life that I have.

I will never ever betray you, Sir." He knew his glory days were over.

Justin held all the power, and crossing him meant danger—not just for him but for Alyssa too.

So, he remained obedient.

The wheel of fate had started turning 15 years ago when he was exiled from Solana City.

Now, there was no way out.

Sir, please ... “Jameson pressed his hand against the window, leaning heavily on it to keep himself from collapsing.

“If Lyse and I get married...

could you spare her from the medication? I beg you...

” It was complete silence on the other end of the call.

Alyssa watched Jameson from behind, terror swelling in her chest.

Could such a medication really exist?

One that would erase all memories, even of the person she loved most?

She clutched the blanket, tears soaking her hair and pillow.

How could she forget Jasper? They met when she was 11.

She had admired him ever since, enduring 13 years of hardship to return to him.

How could she forget? Alyssa squeezed her eyes shut, pressing her hands to her aching heart.

The emptiness within her chest throbbed painfully —she missed him so much.

Seeing as you're so keen on winning her over, I shall give you this change.

Whether it was because of extreme sorrow or the effects of the tranquilizer, Alyssa was in a deep sleep for a long time.

When she lifted her heavy eyelids, Jameson was still the person before her eyes.