

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1431 - 1439

Chapter 1431

"How about the plane?" Inigo asked.

"You'll just need to first retrieve the money. Once you've ascertained that you're not being followed or

chased, you can leave any time," Jameson chuckled. His gaze was cold.

"Well, hurry up, then! I'm so done with this shithole!" Inigo couldn't get used to the place. Plus, he

wasn't able to go out in the open. He was already at his wits' end.

Jameson stepped on the white handkerchief and kneaded it with his shoe. "As long as you go along

with my arrangements, I will make sure you have a smooth departure."

The next morning, Alyssa and Jasper heard the shocking news—David was found dead in the shared

bathroom at the detention center.

They had heard that he died in a bizarre and horrifying manner. When he was discovered, rigor mortis

had already set in. His face was puffed up and discolored.

His cause of death was strangulation by the stainless steel shower hose, which was still wound around

his neck when his body was discovered.

It looked very much like a suicide.

However, how could that be?

He was still an able-bodied sane man. Why would he commit suicide out of the blue?

A death happened in the detention center without anyone knowing. This would be humiliating news.

The police informed the Schmidts of the news. Then, they transferred David's body to the pathologist

for an autopsy before making any further inferences.

Cyrus relayed the situation to Alyssa and Jasper over the phone. After the call, neither Alyssa nor

Jasper knew how they should react.

Evidently, this wasn't any devastating news. It was good news that the bastard had died.

But who was it who wanted him dead?

Even if he didn't die, he would've had to spend the rest of his life rotting in prison. Who was it who

couldn't wait until a verdict was reached and wanted to eliminate him immediately?

"The officers at the detention center contacted the Schmidt family. The funny thing was that both Victor

and Josh kept coming up with excuses.

"Neither of them was willing to reclaim David's body. They were completely indifferent. In the end, they

simply sent a secretary to settle things.

"What a miserable end for the second son in the Schmidt family. How pitiful," Cyrus scoffed.

It wasn't that he sympathized with the Schmidts. He just felt that the Schmidts were such cold-hearted

beings.

"David isn't the type of person to try to kill himself, Cyrus. I'm sure that he was murdered. This needs to

be thoroughly investigated, no matter what. I have a feeling that there is something more. There's a

deeper and darker side to this."

Alyssa and Jasper were seated on the couch. She was sitting between his legs while he had his arms

wrapped around her waist.

Jasper rested his chin by the side of her neck.

She could feel the warmth and hear the sound of his low breathing in her ear. It tickled her, and it made

her ears turn red.

She shrugged and said, "Hey... Stop it. I'm having a serious conversation with Cyrus here."

"I'm paying attention to your conversation too," he replied.

Then, he couldn't help it and started kissing her on her neck. Her fair skin was as soft as a baby's skin.

In an instant, a love bite appeared on her neck.

Her breathing became unsteady. She let out a soft moan.

"Hey, hey! Pay attention, the both of you! I don't want to be hearing anything indecent." Cyrus was also

a hot-blooded man. He couldn't stand hearing the sounds from the other end of the call.

Alyssa and Jasper sure could find pleasure in their intimacy, but he didn't even have a partner. This

was physical and mental torture to him.

"Let's just go with Lyse's proposal, Cyrus." Jasper spoke into the receiver in a warm voice, "The person

who killed David is sophisticated. This may be our chance to apprehend them, including the

mastermind."

"I wish that we could do so too. However, it's not as easy as it sounds."

Cyrus responded in a serious tone, "The culprit is very experienced. They chose to strike in the shared

bathroom as that is the only place in the detention center where there are no surveillance cameras

installed.

"Also, his approach was cruel yet professional. He chose to use the tools available on the spot and left

nothing behind. All the water has washed any fingerprints and footprints away.

"It's possible that the murderer is another criminal at the detention center. He could also be one of the

guards. I would go so far as to say that they may not have acted alone.

"It could've been anyone who came in contact with David. This isn't a small scope that we're talking

about. There are too many factors. It's difficult to search for evidence and investigate."

Alyssa lifted her hand and pressed it against Jasper's mouth to prevent him from getting ahead of

himself.

She said, "Rather than identifying the perpetrator, I think that the more important thing to do now is to

identify the motive of the murder. David was about to be sentenced. There was no escape for him.

"Who would be willing to take such a risk to set him up and have him killed? That was a highly risky

move. What were they hoping to achieve out of this?"

Chapter 1432

"It can't be Josh." While Alyssa was caught in a daze, Jasper shared his analysis confidently once

again. "I say that because he has achieved his goal. There are huge risks involved in sneaking into the

detention center to commit a murder. It wouldn't be necessary for him to do this.

"He has already suffered a loss when he once acted on impulse. There's no way that he'd make the

same mistake."

Jasper was just like a counselor to the queen.

Alyssa couldn't agree more. She nodded and said, "Yes, I think so too."

"Although there isn't any available evidence, I have a strong feeling that it may have been Jameson.

This seems like a method of his.

"Moreover, he's a powerful man in Kontina. He has also been making connections in Solana City in

secret. Based on these, it would be a simple feat for him to buy someone off to get rid of David," Jasper

continued with a serious look on his face.

"Yes, that makes sense. There's nothing Jameson can't do!" Alyssa pressed her lips together tightly.

She couldn't agree more with Jasper.

Jasper gave her a slight tickle on her chin. He looked at her with a proud and loving look in his eyes.

"Now that you've mentioned it, I'm beginning to suspect him too. This morning, I looked into the list of

visitors who came to visit David these few days. Jameson was the one who came to see him last!"

Alyssa's and Jasper's eyes lit up upon hearing that piece of important information.

"Cyrus, aren't there CCTV cameras in the visitation room? Are you able to show us the footage?"

Jasper asked instantly.

"I can do that. But for privacy reasons, there wouldn't be any audio. It will just be a video recording."

"Then, we can hire a professional lip reader to interpret Jameson and David's conversation," Alyssa

suggested immediately.

"I had that thought too. However, it's a pity that the footage doesn't show Jameson from the front. Only

David can be seen. That said, we should be able to obtain some useful information. I'll work on it now

and keep you both posted!"

After they ended the call, Alyssa remained silent and kept her eyes lowered.

"What's up, Lyse? Are you feeling down?"

Jasper lifted her by her waist and sat her on his lap. He let her lean on her side against his chest. He

caressed her back and said, "Initially, we hoped for David to receive a death sentence. I thought a

significant amount of effort would still be required on our part for that to happen.

"This saves us the trouble now. He has died a more horrifying death than being executed. This doesn't

seem like a bad thing no matter how I think about it."

"It isn't. It's just that..."

Alyssa frowned slightly out of helplessness. She continued, "What I really wanted was to send David to

court. I wanted him to receive lawful judgment in the public eye.

"This would be how he could've been held accountable for the things he did to Maggie, Taty, and the

other women. He had it too easy!" she sighed.

Jasper's eyes turned dark. He lowered his head to give her a peck on her earlobe.

This vicious side of Alyssa made his heart skip a beat.

"Lyse, you're expecting too much from yourself. That's why you're disappointed when things steered off

course a little. There are many things in this world that we can be dissatisfied with. All you need to do is

to do your best. As for the rest."

"Just leave it to fate?" Alyssa mumbled unhappily.

"No, leave them to me." Jasper's low yet gentle voice sounded right by her ear. "Or, you don't have to

do anything. With me here, you can entrust everything to me."

It was as if someone had lit a small fire in Alyssa's heart. She felt warm on the inside. She burrowed

her head into Jasper's chest and said, "I know that I can rely on you, but you know that I'm a worrier by

nature. I like to get things done on my own. I'll feel terrible if I don't do them well."

"I know. In fact, I'm just like you too. That's why I have been attending to all matters at the Beckett

Group personally. If I delegated to others, I won't feel at ease," Jasper said in an understanding

manner.

"Your father is nasty! It's so rare to find such an outstanding and responsible president like you. I can't

believe that he makes things difficult for you and nitpicks every single day!"

Alyssa blurted her honest thoughts. She covered her mouth with both her hands the moment she

realized she had run her mouth.

Jasper laughed softly. He moved her hands away and kissed her on her lips.

"There's nothing wrong

with what you just said. Why are you panicking?"

"But he's still your father. It's fine for you to comment. I shouldn't have said that."

"I've mentioned before, Lyse. Javier and I are just business partners now. I don't see him as my father

any longer. Out of everyone in the family, Grandpa is the only one I care for."

Chapter 1433

"How... How about Justin, your brother who had saved you?" Alyssa probed carefully.

Jasper froze.

The horrifying memories from his younger days replayed in his mind. It all felt so vivid to him.

"Justin and I may be half-brothers, but it's a fact that he'd saved my life. There's no doubt about that. I

will always be indebted to him."

Alyssa knew that Jasper was a loyal man. This was a good trait to have. At the same time, it could be

cumbersome too.

"Imagine if Justin comes back and joins the fight to succeed Beckett Group. Would you hand it over to

him?"

Jasper chuckled softly. "Are you so fearful of the possibility that I'd marry into your family instead?"

"That's what I've been thinking about."

Alyssa blinked calmly. She wrapped her arms around his neck and continued, "I am an unrefined

person. The only thing I'm interested in is position and wealth. I can't stand being a typical wife. I am

only focused on becoming a leader in the business world. I want to be a radiant matriarch.

"Since I've now become a part of your life, I have to be responsible toward you. I need to understand

your thoughts in order to assist you fully."

Jasper felt a lump rise in his throat. He felt sorrowful.

She used to be someone who hitched her wagon to a star. However, she had held herself back for his sake. Instead, she stood by him in silence for three whole years.

He had no words to describe it other than to say that he was indebted to her.

"Based on my observation of what Justin did previously, he seemed to be the kind of person to chase

after fame and fortune. It was just because of his physical disability that he wasn't able to come forward

personally.

"But what if he were to recover one day? He's the eldest son of the Beckett family. On top of that, he's

capable. He's also acquainted with the Jesseltons in Mosgravia. He has cast his net wide and paved

the way for himself. Are you saying that he won't fight for his place? I don't believe so."

Jasper furrowed his brows. He commented, "Justin's physical condition doesn't look too good. He has

to be in a wheelchair all year round."

"Was he paralyzed because of the kidnapping incident back then?"

Jasper shook his head. He took a deep breath and explained, "He was still young at the time. He was

held captive in a cramped container for too long. The lack of oxygen damaged his organs.

"Because of that, his physical health now has taken a toll. His poor health means that he needs to be

on medications and requires an oxygen tank all year round. Not only that, he has to rely on a

wheelchair to move around. He's unable to walk upright for an extended period of time."

"He sounds extremely weak."

Alyssa looked like she had a sudden realization. Then, she breathed a sigh of relief and continued,

"Organ damage is an extremely serious issue. Since this is the case, I don't think he'll be able to

contend with you."

"Were you still thinking about that?" Jasper frowned and forced a smile on his face.

"Alright, forget it."

Alyssa smiled. She gave him a pat on his cheek." So what if he tries to compete with you? Grandpa is

on your side. More than that, you have all my support.

"Why is it that you are a social climber who now has the Taylors to be your powerful backer? Jasper,

my dear, know that you have a bright future ahead of you."

Jasper curved his lips upward into a wide smile. Suddenly, he leaned forward and pinned Alyssa down

on the couch. His breath was warm, and his gaze was seductive.

Playfully, he said, "Please take good care of me, Your Highness."

It was getting dark. A Rolls-Royce was parked near the East Solana Police Bureau.

Not long after, Cyrus hurried out of the station and got into Alyssa's car.

Jasper and Xavier were in the car too. The trio stared straight at him, anticipating the news he had to

share.

Chapter 1434

"First, you should all look at this video." Cyrus pulled out an iPad. He played the footage, which showed

Jameson visiting David.

Alyssa inched nearer to take a closer look. She asked in a confused voice, "What did Jamiper have

David sign?"

"I've asked my colleagues at the Digital Forensics Department to analyze the footage. It's an

agreement for the transfer of shares," Cyrus answered in a deep voice.

Alyssa, Jasper, and Xavier were shocked.

"How... How could that be?" Xavier couldn't hold himself back. He blurted, "To them, their shares

represent their power and position at the Schmidt Group. It's such an important asset!

"There was a chance that David would end up being sentenced to be in prison for life. Even so, he

couldn't have transferred his shares to Jamiper even if he died. He detested Jamiper!"

"I've also hired a professional lip reader to interpret David's words. In short, Jameson probably told him

that Josh was the reason for his downfall. He offered to help get David out if he transferred his shares

to him. That was the gist of the conversation."

Alyssa and Jasper exclaimed in unison, "That idiot!"

"I had the same thought. Jameson invested a considerable amount of effort to eliminate a significant

obstacle that was hindering his ascent up the ranks. Why would he get David out? David, on the other

hand, didn't even think it through properly." Cyrus clicked his tongue and shook his head.

Xavier chimed in with sarcasm, "That bastard is a total airhead! He deserved to die. He was a waste of

space on this earth!"

"Logically speaking, Jameson should've been satisfied with attaining David's shares. Did he have to

have him killed?" Jasper fixed his eyes on Alyssa, who had a grave expression on her face. He was

perplexed.

"A normal person would've been satisfied with it. However, Jameson is brutal and merciless. It would

be far from enough just to get his hands on the shares."

Alyssa clenched her fingers tightly. "What he really wanted was for David to die. In a similar way, Josh

would surely be his next target."

"Even so, didn't he act too hastily?"

Jasper had a keen intuition. He was often one of the first people to perceive anything unusual. "He

acted as if David would end up being released if he delayed the hit any longer."

Cyrus looked at Jasper. He raised his brow slightly and said, "Indeed, Jameson gave David some

evidence. He claimed that it could help him with an appeal. It was because of that that David ended up

signing the agreement.

"After all, his priority was to get himself acquitted. Otherwise, he wouldn't have wavered regardless of

the amount offered to him."

Deep down, he couldn't help but feel admiration for Jasper. He thought that he was an attentive man.

He had the potential to be a criminal investigator.

Cyrus wasn't going to compliment Jasper, though. He didn't want him to become full of himself.

Xavier had a moment of realization. "That explains why Jameson took action so quickly. On one hand,

it was for revenge. On the other hand, he wasn't going to allow David to be released!" "Then, how

about the items that Jameson handed to him?" Alyssa asked.

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"They're long gone. We were still too late!" Cyrus sighed in frustration.

The atmosphere in the car became heavy. At that moment, Alyssa's cell phone rang.

To her surprise, the call was coming from Colene.

"Hi, Colene. What's the matter?"

"Lyse! Are you in Solana City?" Colene sounded extremely worried on the other end of the call.

"I am. What's wrong?"

"How about Jasper? Is he by your side?"

"He is. Cyrus is here too."

Alyssa felt even more puzzled. "Did something happen at home, Colene? What in the world happened?

You're scaring me."

Jasper didn't know what was going on, but he held Alyssa close immediately. He prepared himself for

whatever was to come.

"There's this person whom you've mentioned to me before. His name is Inigo...

He's made an

appearance!"

Chapter 1435

After several days, Inigo finally couldn't resist. He showed up again.

However, Alyssa never expected that the person delivering the message to her was not Jonah or

Landon but Colene.

Jasper also realized the reason for Colene's question when she asked if he was around. It was

because she knew Alyssa's temper well.

If Alyssa found out that Inigo had appeared, she would rush over to catch him, regardless of anything.

How could this wild filly be left without someone to restrain her?

"How did you find out, Colene? Who tipped you off?" Alyssa's heart was pounding with excitement and

astonishment.

"It's Nathan, my dad's adopted son."

Jasper looked puzzled and asked softly, "Who's Nathan?"

Alyssa's eyes brightened as she enthusiastically introduced him. "He's the one who fed Simon the

feces. Technically, I should call him Uncle Nathan."

Jasper's eyes lit up. He formed the impression that Nathan was a remarkable man.

"I asked him to gather all his men and circulate Inigo's photo so that Solana City's underworld could

search for him." Colene's voice trembled with excitement. "I was just thinking of trying my luck. Who

would have thought we'd really find him?"

Alyssa had discussed this matter with Mandy and Colene before at home. At the time, Colene had

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inquired in detail and even took Inigo's photo.

Alyssa thought Colene was just curious at the time, but she didn't expect Colene to act on it. She

actually mobilized people to search for Inigo and actually found him.

"Colene, where did they meet Inigo? And where is he now? They haven't lost track of him, have they?"

Alyssa asked anxiously, tightly holding Jasper's hand.

"Inigo and his men went to an underground black market in Solana City to buy smuggled gold watches

and chains. Nathan didn't have time to investigate the specifics."

Solana City's underground black market?

Alyssa was considered well-networked among the riches, but she had never heard of such a place.

What was more, even Jasper, a local from Solana City, had never heard of it either.

"Right. Inigo is an internationally wanted criminal now. The Becketts, the Harpers, and the police are all

looking for him. He's like a rat in the gutter. Where else can he go besides such places?"

Cyrus couldn't help but sigh. "The Ivory Gang is truly the number one gang in Solana City. They're

practically an intelligence network underground."

Jasper pursed his lips admiringly but also felt deeply ashamed.

He and Landon had been investigating for so many days. They had nearly caught Inigo that one time,

but he slipped away, and they suffered heavy losses in the end.

In the end, it was Alyssa's family who helped her.

Alyssa was already strong on her own, but she had the backing of a rich father, brothers with various

talents, a sister who held the position of Madam President, and the daughter of the Ivory Gang's leader

to support her.

All those undoubtedly made her more powerful. They really left him with no opportunity to help her.

"Inigo took the risk to go to the black market to buy these things to exchange all the money he had for

valuable hard currency. He might be leaving the country soon."

Alyssa suddenly turned anxious, and it showed in her voice. "Colene, you must inform Uncle Nathan—"

"Uncle Nathan? He's not worthy to be your uncle. Just call him Nathan." Colene treated Alyssa like a

princess. Nathan wasn't fit to be her uncle even if he became the leader of the Ivory Gang someday.

Alyssa ignored the details and focused on arranging the deployment. "You must tell him not to alert

Inigo, let alone confront him, just because he has people.

"Every one of Inigo's men is a ruthless mercenary with heavy weapons. The Harper family suffered a

big loss last time. You must not let your family go through the danger."

"I know. Nathan isn't that reckless. He knows what to do."

Colene quickly responded, "I'll have him closely monitor Inigo. If there's any new information, I'll contact

you right away. By the way, let Jasper, Landon, and Cyrus handle this.

"Don't get too worked up and go there yourself. We're old now. We have weak hearts, and your dad

even had a stroke. If you don't want to come back and find us dead, just stay out of it."

Chapter 1436

Suddenly, Colene shouted, "Do you hear me, Jasper?"

Jasper hurriedly sat up straight. "Yes, I'm here."

"Control your woman a little. Don't let her act recklessly."

Although Colene didn't sound friendly, her words were filled with concern. "If anything happens to Lyse,

the Ivory Gang won't let you off."

Alyssa felt speechless at her words. This daughter of the Ivory Gang's leader was quite domineering.

Cyrus chuckled and shook his head while Xavier truly felt nervous for Jasper.

Jasper wrapped his hand around Alyssa's waist and exerted force, giving her a sense of security.

"Don't worry, Mom. I'll protect Lyse with all my might. Please rest assured."

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the car quieted down.

Mom?

Even Alyssa usually only addressed Colene by her name, but Jasper actually called her "Mom" in one

fell swoop.

He actually mastered seizing opportunities to act cute.

The other end of the phone suddenly went silent, and then Colene shouted, "You brat, who do you

think you're calling mom? Get lost!"

That night, Inigo had decided to leave Solana City. Before leaving, he naturally had to convert the

money here into gold. After all, these banknotes would be useless once he crossed the border, but gold

would always hold its value.

Just as he was about to leave the black market happily and ready to go to the designated location to

pick up the money, he received a call from Jameson.

"Don't come over here yet. I've changed the location of the money."

"Damn it, Jameson! Are you tricking me? Did you really prepare the money?"

Inigo cursed loudly,

completely losing his patience.

"Tricking you?" Jameson let out a chilling laugh. "That little money isn't even enough for me to have a

meal. Do you think I'd bother to trick you?

"You should know how much profit you have made from me over the years. It should be much more

than this little amount, right?"

Inigo gritted his teeth. "Then why change the location?"

"You've been tracked."

"What? No way!"

"You were already being watched when you were at the black market. You thought no one would notice

you among the crowds, but there are gang members everywhere in the black market."

Jameson continued, "Alyssa's family is related to the Ivory Gang, the largest gang in Solana City. Once

their people spot you, do you think you can still hide?"

Inigo, being a foreigner, naturally didn't know how powerful the Ivory Gang's influence was in Solana

City's underworld.

They were literally everywhere.

"Damn it! I don't care about any gangs. Even the Harpers were nothing to me. If they want to come to

me, let them be." Inigo's face was ferocious.

"Well, it seems like you really don't want to leave."

Jameson's tone turned cold. It was as if a sharp knife was being pressed against Inigo's neck. "You're

now an internationally wanted criminal. I'm sure the police have already traced you. If you don't do as I

say, you might regret it forever."

Inigo had had enough of Jameson's control over him.

But being stranded in a foreign country, he had no choice but to rely on Jameson to get him out. Still,

he couldn't help but retort, "Hmph! You'd better not be playing any tricks!"

Chapter 1437

Inigo continued, "If I get caught, I'll expose all the dirty things you've done over the years. I'll let Ms.

Alyssa see the ugly side of her childhood friend!"

Jameson smiled mockingly as he knew Inigo wouldn't have the chance to report on him.

"How do you plan to give me the money?" Inigo's mind was all wrapped up in his funds.

"Follow the route I tell you to take now. I'll arrange for people to cover you and help you escape. As for

the money, I'll put it on the plane. After you escape, quickly board the plane. It'll take off immediately,

and you can successfully leave Solana City."

As instructed by Alyssa, Colene repeatedly reminds Nathan not to act recklessly and engage in a

firefight with Inigo. If he didn't listen, she would block his number.

This sentence was extremely effective against Nathan.

When Alyssa and Jasper received the news, they immediately contacted Landon and Jonah. The

police also dispatched manpower to track down Inigo and his men according to Nathan's provided

route.

However, just as they were rushing toward the direction Inigo was escaping, they received a call from

Landon, saying that he had lost the target.

"Lost? How is that possible?"

Alyssa widened her eyes in fury and pounded her fist fiercely against the car window. The dull thud

sounded alarming to Jasper, fearing she might hurt her hand.

"What happened, Landon?"

Jasper wrapped his warm and large hand around her trembling, reddened fist. Frowning, he asked,

"We're almost everywhere, surrounding him tightly. How could he have escaped?"

Landon was so anxious that his throat felt dry. His voice cracked as he replied, "We were following

closely all the way. But our car was blocked by several other cars at a tunnel entrance."

Alyssa and Jasper looked at each other, understanding the situation at once.

Jameson must have received information and sent people to help Inigo.

"Damn it! Fuck that Jamiper! He's really well-informed!" Alyssa's eyes turned crimson with anger as she

cursed.

She hated Jameson for not distinguishing between good and evil and for consorting with villains.

Even more so, she hated that whenever there was a critical moment, he would emerge to stir up

trouble. And, without fail, he would succeed every time.

How could a proud lady like Alyssa admit defeat?

This was not just a battle between good and evil, but also a competition between her and Jameson.

Alyssa secretly vowed to capture Jameson alive. She wanted to expose his crimes, tear off his

disguise, and bring him to justice.

"We finally broke through the blockade and followed him into the tunnel. But when we intercepted the

car, Inigo wasn't inside."

"It means that someone helped Inigo in the tunnel. He switched vehicles and escaped." Alyssa's gaze

was icy. Her presence was intimidating as if she were a female commander with full authority.

"Contact Cyrus and retrieve the tunnel's surveillance footage. Track every vehicle that exited the tunnel

during that period."

"Lyse, although Inigo has escaped, we have people everywhere in Solana City. He only has one choice

— to leave Solana City tonight as quickly as possible," Jasper said icily with a sharp gaze.

"Yes, he must be heading toward the airport."

Alyssa squeezed Jasper's hand until it turned red. Her heart was pounding wildly in her chest. "Notify

the police to seal off the airport now.

"Also, investigate any vehicle that exited the tunnel and headed toward the airport. Inigo must be

among them."

Chapter 1438 Late at night, Solana City International Airport seemed calm on the surface, but there was a storm brewing.

Cyrus had applied for an arrest warrant and requested to work with the head of customs to hunt down Inigo. They were conducting a tight surveillance operation without causing public panic or affecting normal flight operations.

The goal was to arrest Inigo on the spot.

Plainclothes police officers were present in the airport terminal. Beyond customs, both the Taylors and the Harpers were stationed.

The airport tonight was like a dragnet,

just waiting for Inigo to fall into it.

Time was ticking away.

Jonah, Cyrus, and Landon stood in the control room, watching multiple surveillance screens. Their hearts were pounding. Even when their eyes were sore from staring at the screens, they dared not slack off.

"Mr. Jonah, Chief Cyrus, is there a possibility..." Landon, feeling a bit stifled by the atmosphere, cleared his throat and asked, "Is there a possibility that Inigo

disappeared for so long because he underwent plastic surgery? "By now, he must have recovered.

What if he appears with a brand new face right under our noses, and we don't recognize him?"

Jonah stared at the screens with a stern face. Due to his intense focus, he didn't really hear what Landon said.

Out of politeness, Cyrus glanced at Landon and replied nonchalantly, "Think about it. If he had plastic surgery, how did the Ivory Gang find him?" Landon blinked, suddenly realizing he had asked a dumb question. "Right...

that makes sense! Haha!" Cyrus was speechless.

So, were friends supposed to complement each other? Or was Jasper friends with Landon to show off his intelligence and wit? "Wait. Zoom in on the center screen." Jonah stared fixedly at the monitor, suddenly gripping the edge of the table.

The police officer immediately operated the controls and enlarged the middle screen.

The next moment, all three of them were stunned.

Then, an intense, icy pressure swept through the entire control room.

To their astonishment, it was Jameson on the screen. He was pushing a wheelchair with his mother seated on it, followed by Carl and two bodyguards.

"JTamebitch? How dare he show up?" Landon erupted in anger, slamming his fist on the table.

"Jameson's private plane is here. It's highly possible that Inigo is boarding

his private plane to leave Solana City." Jjonah's expression turned icy as he fixed his gaze on the screen. "His appearance at this moment with his mother is likely a diversion. He wants to use his identity to cover for Inigo." Cyrus nodded solemnly. "I agree. It's too coincidental. It must be a conspiracy." "Damn... He's so eager to show up. He just can't wait to die." Landon's eyes seemed to be spewing fire.

"From this moment on, we can't overlook any corner of the airport. We must closely monitor Jameson's every move as well. If necessary, we cannot let him leave the airport." Jonah's brows furrowed, his eyes flickering 4

with a cold glint.

Meanwhile, Jameson pushed his mother in the wheelchair, along with Carl and others. When they successfully passed through customs, they headed toward his private plane.

"Jimmy, where are we going?" Lily raised her face to look at her son. Her expression was so innocent and naive that it didn't match her age.

"Mom, you've been cooped up at home for too long. I'm taking you out for some fresh air.

Jameson's deep eyes brimmed with warmth. Suddenly, he stopped and knelt before his mother, carefully tucking the plush blanket over her

knees. "I'll go wherever you want to go." "Jimmy, haven't you always been telling me that you want to go on a graduation trip with Lyse? You always said that your biggest wish was to be with Lyse.

"Bringing me along is just a burden.

Why don't you go with Lyse? She hasn't come to our house for a long time. You should spend some time with her." Lily continued, "I'll make delicious food for you

both. I remember Lyse likes chocolate and cake. I'll make them for you. Don't tell her that I made them. Say you made them yourself.

Lyse will definitely be touched." At the mention of Alyssa, Lily's originally dull eyes lit up with a touch

of liveliness.

"Mom, thank you for thinking of me.

I'm very happy that you like Lyse so much." Jameson gently brushed his trembling hand against his mother's thin cheek.

Tears shimmered in his eyes, but he forced a smile.

"But I couldn't convince Lyse to go with me this time. Sorry to disappoint you."

"What are you talking about, Jimmy?" Feeling her son's low spirits, Lily anxiously gestured with her hands in the air, resembling a bewildered child.

"Why would I be disappointed? I'm just afraid of you not being happy.

"It's okay. There's plenty of time

ahead. Spend more time with Lyse, and slowly, she'll discover how good you are. She'll definitely fall in love with you." Jameson nodded gently with a smile, but he felt uncomfortable inside.

Lily was experiencing cognitive confusion, with memory and physical functions gradually deteriorating. The Jameson she saw now was from the old days—perhaps from his high school or college days.

Sometimes, Jameson was even a child who was playing happily beside her.

Unfortunately, she completely forgot what her son looked like now.

"Mom, since you like Lyse so much, I'll try my best to make her fall in love

with me and make her your daughter- in-law." As his words fell, a cold voice pierced his heart.

"Jameson." It was Alyssa's voice.

How could he not recognize the voice of his dream woman? Jameson couldn't hide his excitement.

He turned around immediately. But the next moment, his expression sank.

Alyssa and Jasper stood side by side in front of him. Their expressions were frosty, and their hostility was evident.

Chapter 1439

The chilly night breeze carried a tense atmosphere as it swept through.

Jameson's joy at seeing his beloved was dashed as soon as he noticed Jasper.

"Lyse, you're here!" Lily's eyes shimmered with gentle light. She even wanted to get up from the

wheelchair to greet her.

Perhaps Alyssa's striking appearance had left a lasting impression on her. Sometimes, Lily couldn't

recognize her own son, but she could instantly identify Alyssa. It was genuine affection that couldn't be

concealed.

"Hi, Mrs. Schmidt." Alyssa's voice was gentle. She smiled at Lily.

Jasper's strong arm wrapped around Alyssa's waist. His gaze was sharp and icy as he stared at

Jameson, observing his every move.

"Lyse, who is this?" Lily looked at Jasper's expressionless face in confusion, instinctively tugging at

Jameson's sleeve.

Alyssa gazed deeply at Jasper's handsome profile.

Jameson adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and said before she could reply, "Lyse, what a coincidence

to meet you here. Are you also going on a trip?"

Throughout the conversation, he only addressed Alyssa, completely ignoring Jasper.

"Jameson, do you think I have the mood for a trip?"

Alyssa's eyes flashed with sharpness, and her voice was extremely cold. She didn't want to pretend to be friendly with Jameson, even in front of Lily.

"You know best what you've done and how much blood is on your hands. Inigo hasn't been caught yet,

and I haven't avenged Jonah's and Jasper's ambush. If you don't fall, how can I enjoy myself?"

Jasper smiled faintly, gazing at the woman before him with eyes filled with love.

"Jimmy, what is Lyse talking about? What blood? Why don't I understand?" Lily asked with a

bewildered look.

"It's normal that you don't understand, Mom, because I don't understand either."

Jameson gently rubbed his mother's shoulders to comfort her. His exquisite features betrayed no hint

of his true nature as a villain.

"Lyse, who's Inigo? I don't know him. And what happened to Jonah and Mr. Beckett? Is there anything I

can do to help them?"

A surge of rage swirled in Jasper's chest. His eyes flashed with waves of anger. The brutal scenes of

his near-death experience with Jonah on Shelland Island, where they were trying to catch Jeffrey, were

still vivid in his mind.

Yet Jameson, the mastermind behind all of this, could still play innocent in front of him without batting

an eye or showing any signs of guilt.

And he even had the audacity to say he wanted to help? Was it to help them to their deaths?

Alyssa felt Jasper's hand on her waist tremble slightly. She knew he was suppressing his anger.

She was frustrated. She wanted to vent her anger for Jasper and Jonah, as well as for Miley and

Jeremy in Kontina.

But it wasn't the time yet. Just venting anger with words would be meaningless. What she wanted was

for Jameson to pay a heavy price for his actions and for him to atone.

"Jimmy, I'm a bit cold. Can we leave now?" Lily asked cautiously as she curled up her frail body.

These years of being confined to home had left her weak. Although it was almost autumn, the

the temperature in Solana City was still far from cold.

"Okay, Mom. I'll take you to the plane now."

Jameson was about to push his mother toward the gangway when Jasper's voice suddenly cut in

coldly. "Jameson, I'm sorry to tell you. But I'm afraid your plane won't be able to take off from here

tonight. You can't go anywhere."

But Jameson seemed oblivious. He continued to walk toward his private plane.

"Jameson." Jasper's eyes sank heavily. He exuded an oppressive vibe that seemed to freeze

everything, even the howling wind passing by, into ice.

"Didn't you hear that my mom said she's cold?" Jameson turned slightly toward Jasper.

His sinister gaze was terrifying. "And what right do you have to dictate what I do? If the police suspect

me of anything, they can come with an arrest warrant, and I'll cooperate with any investigation.

Otherwise, no one can stop me."

"Suspect? No." Alyssa smiled mockingly. That smile hurt Jameson badly. "If it were mere suspicion, we

wouldn't have come to find you, much less stop you. Jameson, you're the mastermind. I won't believe

whatever you say."