

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2209

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2209-What terrified Jasper even more was that the timeline of the hunt for Felicity perfectly aligned with the ages of Jonah and his four brothers.

When too many coincidences occur, they might not be coincidences at all.

Adding to the unease, Anthony had summoned Jonah-whom he had never met before-into the palace out of nowhere. He treated Jonah with unusual warmth, even gifting him a personal artifact.

“Jonah, when you met His Royal Highness at the palace, was Her Royal Highness there as well?” Jasper suddenly inquired.

Jonah shook his head. “Nope. Her Royal Highness never showed up.”

“How about the prince?”

“I heard the prince’s health isn’t good. A few years back, he could still attend meetings with political leaders, state visits, and charity events with His Royal Highness. But last year, he became bedridden. He had turned down all his duties to focus on recovery. I didn’t get the chance to meet him.’ What kind of illness had kept him bedridden for two whole years? It had to be something incurable.

Seeing Jasper’s grave expression, Jonah’s curiosity grew. “Why are you asking this all of a sudden, Jasper?”

Jasper’s thoughts were in disarray. He tightened his grip on the emerald ornament in his hand. An overwhelming surge of emotions welled up in his chest. What he was about to uncover felt like a truth that could shatter the entire Taylor family-a revelation as grave as any state secret.

The pieces of the puzzle fit together too perfectly. Content belongs to NovélDráma. Org He wanted to believe these were just coincidences. But he stuttered, unable to convince himself to accept something so implausible. “It’s nothing, Jonah. I must be a little slow from lack of sleep these past few days.”

After careful consideration, Jasper decided to keep everything to himself.

This was no trivial matter. Without concrete DNA evidence to prove Felicity was Alyssa and her brothers’ mother, he couldn’t claim Jonah and his four brothers were royalty-let alone that they were the sons of Kontina’s king, Anthony Stewart.

“That’s true. You’re exhausted.”

Jonah couldn’t see through Jasper’s deep thoughts. He sighed, feeling sorry for him, and patted his shoulder.” We’ll find Lyse soon and bring her back.”

Meanwhile, in the opulent yet suffocating study of Kontina’s royal palace, a middle-aged man of striking looks stood against the light, his hands clasped behind his back. His commanding presence made it hard for anyone to meet his gaze.

“Your Royal Highness, I’ve taken the cup Mr. Jonah used and sent it for a secret DNA test. The results will be out tomorrow” Reported Anthony’s secretary in a hushed tone. The secretary, who had been Anthony’s trusted aide for nearly 40 years, stood behind him.

“This matter is of utmost importance. Ensure it remains confidential, especially from the Queen.”

Anthony lowered his gaze, staring intently at the photo of him andm Jonah on his phone screen.

Outwardly, he appeared calm. But inside, he was burning with hope.

*Rest assured.”

The secretary hesitated, then stepped forward and spoke softly.

He does resemble you, especially when you’re side by side.”

Brimming with a plethora of emotions, Anthony blinked. His eyes were reddened. With a warm smile, he said, “I think so too.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2210-With the royal family’s approval, a massive search operation was launched.

In the blink of an eye, another five days passed. The search parties scoured 20 islands of varying sizes, yet Alyssa remained elusive.

Logically, if Jameson had intended to settle on an island, he would have brought ample manpower and supplies. The search shouldn’t have been this difficult.

But the reality was that the search and rescue mission proved far more challenging than anyone had anticipated.

Adding to the difficulties, the recent weather at Kontina had been terrible.

Stormy seas severely hampered the operation.

On the fifth night, Miley brought some dishes into the room. Seeing Jasper's tired and bloodshot eyes, her heart wrenched. She urged, 'Jasper, you can't keep exhausting yourself like this. Your body won't hold up! Please, have something to eat, even if it's just a small bite.'

"Thank you, Miley. Just leave it here. I'll eat in a bit," Jasper answered in a hoarse voice. Even so, he remained standing at the table, his eyes fixed on a map.

Multiple red crosses marked the locations that had already been searched.

At that moment, Jasper raised his hand again and drew another cross. It felt as if the pain in his heart deepened with each stroke.

"No, you need to eat now." Miley stepped forward and snatched the marker from his hand. Speaking to him as if he were a child, she insisted, 'Have some stew, even if it's just a little. I'm not leaving until you eat it!'

Jasper's back stiffened. His calloused hand froze in the air before he finally lowered it, resigned. "Alright then." His hands trembled slightly when he took the bowl of stew from Miley. Content belongs to NovélDráma. Org Seeing this, Miley's eyes filled with tears. She could see that he was physically and emotionally drained, teetering on the edge of collapse. If he continued to push himself, he might break at any moment.

"Where are Jonah, Axel, and the others?" Jasper asked in a raspy voice.

"They're all on their way back to the presidential office. Don't worry. Everyone's safe." Miley's eyes had turned red. She continued softly, "Lyse... She'll be fine too."

Jasper felt a pang of despair. A bitter taste filled his mouth as he forced himself to take a spoonful of seafood stew.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up. He quickly took several more spoonfuls, a warmth spreading through him.

"Lyse... Lyse's seafood stew tastes just like this!"

"Yeah... Ms. Altman made this." In a gentle voice, Miley explained, "Ms. Altman has been preparing all the meals for everyone these past few days. She's spent almost the entire day in the kitchen, isolating herself. Even when people get hungry at night, she's been the one making supper for them.

"I never imagined such a pampered, delicate-looking lady could cook so well.

Even the presidential chef was impressed by her knife skills and how quickly she could prepare food for over ten people. Axel is truly blessed."

Jasper was taken aback. "Amber? How could her seafood stew be...

'Axel mentioned that he was craving seafood stew. I guess Ms. Altman figured out how to make it based on the taste Axel described to her.'

As Miley spoke, her eyes welled up again. She choked out, "But the truth is, Axel was the one who taught Lyse how to make her seafood stew. He wasn't craving seafood stew... he was missing Lyse."

A fresh wave of sorrow crashed over Jasper. He almost dropped the bowl in his hands.

Despite having no appetite, he finished every drop of the stew.

Feeling somewhat revitalized, Jasper noticed the shadow of someone standing by the door.

'Miley, has Ms. Altman been waiting outside all this time?' he asked.

Miley nodded. "She didn't want to be a bother. I understand what she's om thinking. She's afraid you'd get upset seeing her, but at the same time, she hopes she can help you. She's a very kind woman."

Not only that, but Amber also feared that her resemblance to Alyssa might cause Jasper pain and discomfort.

As such, since arriving at the presidential office, she had quietly helped out keeping her presence as unnoticeable as possible.