CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2236

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2236-Alyssa wasted no time, hurrying to the hospital with Sean by her side.

As they drove, Sean noticed Alyssa's distressed look and felt a pang of deep concern. "Ms. Alyssa, you should really get some rest first. You're still weak, and pushing yourself like this isn't good for you!"

Since returning, Sean had dropped the formal address, speaking more casually when he was anxious.

'I'm fine. I'm just worried about Grandpa Newton…" Alyssa closed her tear-filled eyes. Her heart was aching with sorrow.

Newton's illness was a consequence of his heartache over his grandson Jasper, who lay unconscious from his injuries, and Alyssa, who had been like a granddaughter to Newton, was the one responsible for the situation.

When Alyssa arrived at the hospital, her suit was drenched in a cold sweat, and her legs felt like they were walking on clouds.

Ben was already waiting outside the door to the hospital ward.

"I'm sorry for being late, Mr. Gorham," Alyssa choked as tears welled up in her eyes.

"All's good as long as you're able to come. This way."

Ben made way for Alyssa. However, despite usually being fearless and straightforward, she was now standing outside the door in hesitation. She didn't have the guts to enter. She was too ashamed to do so too.

"Out of everyone in the younger generation, other than Mr. Jasper, you are the one whom Mr. Newton loves the most.' Ben could tell what was going through Alyssa's mind. He warmly said, "Go ahead, Ms. Alyssa. Mr. Newton has been waiting for you."

When Alyssa stepped into the hospital ward, she saw Newton propped weakly against the headboard of his bed under the warm sunlight. He was half-asleep.

"Grandpa Newton..." Alyssa murmured, approaching his bedside with a heavy heart.

Newton opened his tired eyes, and a look of joy came across his sickly-looking face. With much effort, he reached out his chapped hands to her.

"Alyssa, you're here? I just knew... that you are the kindest one."

Initially, Alyssa thought that she had good control over her emotions. Contrary to her expectations, a casual greeting from Newton made her break down instantly. Like a child who felt guilty, she stood by Newton's bed and cried her eyes out.

"Grandpa Newton.... I'm sorry... It was all my fault... I caused Jasper to get hurt..."

"Oh, silly. I just knew... that you would definitely say such things when you came."

Newton held her slender and icy hands. His heart ached to see how much weight she had lost. "I have never blamed you. You must remember that no matter what happens, you will always be the one I love the most.

"I was afraid that you'd let your mind wander and blame yourself... that's why I had Ben contact you."

Alyssa's tear-streaked face evoked sympathy from anyone who saw her.

"My dear, do you know what scares me the most?" Newton let out a long sigh. "I'm afraid that if Jasper truly never wakes up, what will become of you?

"Your family members are all in Belbanks. Your brothers... They will all marry eventually and be tied down to their families.

"If Jasper never wakes up... Who will be the one who can keep you company and protect you for the rest of your life? Plus, I know that you're deeply in love with Jasper. Both of you are willing to give your lives for the other person. But if... if Jasper never wakes up-

"Don't scare yourself, Grandpa Newton. Jasper will surely regain consciousness. I'm sure he will!"

Alyssa lifted her shaking hands to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes. Confidently, she declared, As long as he's still unconscious, I will stay and keep watch over him by his side. Even if he ends up in this unfortunate state his whole life, I will keep on waiting for him."

"He's already in that situation. What use is there spewing such grand-sounding rubbish?"

With tears glistening in her eyes, Alyssa looked behind her. To her surprise, Javier stormed into the hospital ward with fury and hatred. He walked right up to her.

"Javier... Why are you raising your voice like that?"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2237-Even though Newton was Javier's father, he still sided with Alyssa. He gathered his energy and said sternly," What do you mean he's already ended up like that? Jasper's limbs are intact. He's just in a coma for now! Are you trying to curse your own son?

"If you think that Jasper can't make it, why don't you go make preparations for his funeral instead of spewing rubbish here? Maybe you'll even shake off some of that bad luck while you're at it."

"Dad, are you seriously defending her, even now?"

Javier's rage boiled over as he glared at Alyssa, his eyes bloodshot. "It really makes me wonder if you are my son's kryptonite! What did Jasper ever do to deserve this from you?"

Despite her sharp tongue, Alyssa kept her silence, fists clenched at her sides, swallowing the resentment sent her way.

Her silence only fueled Javier's fury. He raised his hand impulsively, aiming to strike her pale face.

*Javier, stop it!" Newton's eyes widened in alarm, but his aging body was powerless to intervene.

Alyssa shut her reddened eyes, making no effort to clodge. She knew she deserved it. Javier wasn't wrong- Jasper's condition was her fault.

She deserved this slap. She deserved to die.

A sharp sound cracked through the air, and Alyssa shuddered. But the blow never came.

Opening her tear-filled eyes slowly, her breath caught in her chest. Javier's hand was frozen mid-air, Justin's grip tight around his wrist.

What stunned her more, though, was that Justin wasn't in a wheelchair. He was standing.

"Justin, y-your leg..." Wide-eyed and in disbelief, Javier stared at his eldest son, Justin, who had a calm expression on his face.

Newton, too, was floored. With a staggered gaze, he scanned Justin's tall and elegant figure up and down.

'Dad, you shouldn't get physical no matter what." Justin's gaze lingered on Alyssa-it was so deep that one could nearly get lost in his eyes. "Jasper only ended up like this because he was trying to protect the woman he loved. That was his choice.

"I don't think that Ms. Alyssa is at fault. I know that your heart aches for Jasper, but you shouldn't let your anger out on an innocent person."

Alyssa frowned as she bit down on her inner lip.

Upon saying that, Justin slowly let go of Javier's hand.

At the same time, Javier felt a dull pain in his wrist. He lowered his head, only to see that his wrist had turned red. "Mr. Justin, mind your health!"

Sheryl rushed over. She pushed a wheelchair toward Justin and helped him sit down in it.

Justin smiled slightly, his smile reaching his eyes. "It's fine. I'm not that weak. I should stand up and keep my muscles active from time to time anyway."

*Justin, y-your legs... Are they really fine?" Still in shock, Javier couldn't tear his eyes from Justin's legs, clad in black suit pants. His anger toward Alyssa was momentarily forgotten.

Just like a gentle breeze, Justin's gaze swept across Alyssa's face nonchalantly. In a calm voice, he said, "Dad, just because I use a wheelchair doesn't mean my legs don't work."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2238-This came like a bolt from the blue to Newton and Javier.

Even though Alyssa tried to conceal her shock, she was, in truth, as surprised as they were. Her dark eyes betrayed a flicker of doubt and judgment.

'Mr. Newton, Mr. Javier, allow me to explain, Sheryl said, stepping forward from behind Justin. Her eyes lowered as she spoke, her brows furrowing with concern. "During that kidnapping 18 years ago, after the kidnappers abused Mr. Justin, he began suffering from severe symptoms such as organ failure, nerve paralysis, and many others.

"Over the years, Mr. Justin has endured immense hardship in Mosgravia. His condition only stabilized after he tried out various treatment methods. He has to rely on an assortment of medications every day in order to keep up with living a normal life."

Upon hearing that, Javier's heart was pained. He sighed and mumbled, "It must've been hard on you, my son..." Justin responded with a relaxed smile on his face. He shook his head.

Sheryl's face was filled with heartache. "Back then, Mr. Justin wasn't able to control his legs like a normal person because of his nerve paralysis. The organ damage also caused various bodily functions of his to severely deteriorate. That's why he would rely on a wheelchair to get around all year long...

With an inexplicable look in her eyes, Alyssa fixed her gaze on Justin's legs.

Javier went up to him hurriedly. In a concerned voice, he asked, "Justin, how do you feel now?"

I'm much better, Dad. Look, didn't I just stand up earlier?"

Justin smiled slightly. "It's just that I can't run or jump like a normal person can. Other than that, there are no issues in my daily life."

"That's great. That's great!" Javier was elated; with Jasper still unconscious, Justin's return felt like a timely blessing, especially since his health had improved so much.

Javier's mind started racing again.

The cloud of doom and gloom above his head finally dispersed a little.

*Justin, thank you for rushing all the way back for Jasper's sake."

After a long period of silence, Newton finally spoke up. "Your medical team is in Mosgravia. Even though there have been improvements to your health, I suppose you can't stop your treatments? How long do you plan to stay in Solana City this time?"

"Um...'

Justin paused. He narrowed his eyes and smiled. "I'll probably stay on. I don't think I'll leave again. After all, Solana City and Beckett Group is where my home is." Newton's pupils constricted all of a sudden.

While maintaining an unruffled expression on her face, Alyssa curled her fingers into balls of fists by her side. The veins on her hands throbbed slightly.

'Grandpa, Dad, do you know how much I missed all of you throughout these years of being in Mosgravia alone? Do you know how much effort I had to put in in order to repair this broken body of mine so that I can stand before both of you like a decent human being?"

At first, Justin's complaints sounded like they were filled with fury. Yet, the smile in his eyes and his clear voice dissolved all of that, making him look more composed than everyone else. "I've put in so much effort and restrained myself so much just so I could come home.

"From what I hear, it sounds like I'm not very welcomed here, Grandpa.

*Not at all. Of course I'm happy that you're able to return and reunite with our family."

Newton maintained his composure and forced a smile on his face. 'You are my grandson no matter what. I love all of you the same."

Alyssa once stayed by Newton's side for a long time. She understood him very well. His feigned politeness and insincerity were completely exposed by his current tone and expression.

From the start, Alyssa sensed a strange coldness in Newton toward Justin despite him being the eldest grandson, Javier's son, and his first wife. She even felt like Newton was somewhat repelled by him.

Newton had raised Justin from a young age, while Jasper was an illegitimate child. Logically speaking, his looks and talents wouldn't be inferior to Jasper's.

They were both Becketts. Why was it that Newton looked like he kept his distance from Justin, his oldest grandson, but doted on Jasper, who came from a lowly background? He even raised and groomed Jasper to take over Beckett Group, and put high hopes on him.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2239-Even considering Justin's health, Newton's actions seemed extreme. When he heard that Justin's condition had improved, there was no sign of relief on Newton's face. Instead, he looked anxious and fearful.

What was Newton afraid of?

Was he worried that Justin's return would jeopardize Jasper's place as the heir?

Newton still controlled a third of Beckett Group's shares and held key businesses. Jasper also owned shares and was the acting president. Even if Javier favored Justin, it wouldn't be easy for Justin to take over the company, would it?

As someone seasoned and used to upheavals, what was Newton afraid of?

Justin remained in his wheelchair as he left the hospital. Sheryl and his bodyguard helped him into his luxury Bentley. Just as the car began to move, Alyssa suddenly rushed out and grabbed the window as it rolled up.

Justin's bodyguard hit the brakes immediately. Sheryl, startled, glared at Alyssa's cold expression. "Ms. Alyssa, why would you throw yourself at someone's car like that? Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

Justin raised his hand, signaling Sheryl to stay silent. He smiled warmly at Alyssa. "Is there something you wanted to talk about, Ms. Alyssa?"

Alyssa ran her tongue over her teeth. "I do."

Sheryl and the bodyguard stepped out while Justin invited Alyssa into the car.

Inside was a faint scent of medicine mixed with a light fragrance. Alyssa frowned. The scent stirred something uncomfortable inside her; it was a somewhat familiar scent. However, the smell vanished almost as soon as it reached her, leaving her no time to place where she'd encountered it before.

"Go ahead, Ms. Alyssa." Justin's voice was low, and he turned his face to her.

"Justin, you've lived in Mosgravia for so many years. To treat yourself, I'm sure you've interacted closely with many pharmaceutical companies and medical facilities, right?" Alyssa inquired in a low voice.

Justin nodded. "I've had my share of interactions. When your father had his stroke previously, Jasper even flew to Mosgravia to ask me for his medication."

"I'm sure you've heard of RC Biotechnology Research Institute. They're quite reputable in Mosgravia's pharmaceutical industry."

Justin's gaze deepened, his dark eyes gleaming in the dim light of the car. "I've heard of them."

"In that case, I'd like to get your help.' Alyssa took out Jasper's blood test results, which she had been carrying. and handed them to Justin.

*Jasper is unconscious due to a drug he ingested. We've identified that the drug contains several banned substances. None of the medications here match its composition, so I suspect it's an illegal substance from overseas.

"I've heard about RC from Jameson more than once. RC's base is in Mosgravia, so I believe this drug came from them.

*Justin, you saved Jasper's life during the kidnapping, and now you've returned for him. I can see that you and Jasper share a deep bond. You want him to wake up, don't you?"

Staring at Alyssa's exquisite-looking face, Justin's voice turned hoarse without him even realizing it. "Even though we're only half brothers, Jasper and I grew up together. Of course I'd hope for him to be well. It's not just for his sake, but yours too."

There was a hint of affection in his voice that sent a chill down Alyssa's spine. She instinctively avoided his foggy gaze.

"If Jasper never regains consciousness, will his pampered rose wither away?" Justin asked.

"I'm not a rose, so I will never wither."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2240-Alyssa looked into Justin's eyes once again. This time, she was confident, firm, and fearless. "If Jasper wakes up, we will fight alongside one another. If he never wakes up, I will fight on his behalf.

"I will watch over everything that belongs to him. No one can ever dream of getting their hands on his slice of the pie-no one.

This was what she wanted to say when she approached Justin to speak to him privately.

A startled look flashed across Justin's striking face. Then, he chuckled softly. In a slightly relaxed and amused tone, he remarked, "You're right, Ms. Alyssa. No one can take away that which belongs to Jasper."

Alyssa could sense that he was implying something else. The look in her eyes dimmed.

"You want me to take this report and find out the type of medication Jasper had ingested, am I right?"

Justin readily agreed, "Sure. I'll help you out."

Thank you, Justin." Without pausing, Alyssa stepped out of the car.

She watched coldly as Justin's car disappeared into the night, the dark windows reflecting nothing but blackness. Just then, words echoed in her mind-Mosgravia, RC, medication, Jameson Schmidt, and Sir.

To put it bluntly, Jameson was nothing more than Sir's puppet in Cyrris, discarded after serving his purpose. With him defeated, there was no way Sir would abandon the market. He'd find someone new to take the reins.

This wasn't the first time Jasper's life had been in danger, and Justin had never acted before.

Yet, this time, he rushed back after Jasper took the medication. Not only that, he returned to the Beckett family-different. Was this a coincidence, or was he closely related to Sir and RC? This was a point of breakthrough that gave much food for thought.

Alyssa kept having the subtle feeling that Justin would not be her ally regardless of whether Jasper regained consciousness or otherwise.

As for whether he meant serious trouble, this would be something she needed to verify further.

In the car, Sheryl couldn't help but feel worried. 'Sir, Ms. Alyssa had you look into the drug. She's obviously testing you. Who knows if she suspects something about you? Are you really going to tell her what that drug was?"

That's not necessary. My brother will be waking up soon."

Justin closed his eyes to rest for a bit. He scrunched the report in his hands into a ball. "That said, I've really underestimated Ms. Alyssa. I assumed that she would be so devastated and panicked by such a heavy blow that she would become distracted.

"I didn't think that she would be able to gather herself and get herself involved in the battle so quickly. I'm surprised that she even started suspecting me. I'm amazed by how rational and clear-headed she is.

"She really draws me in."

Sheryl, on the other hand, couldn't help but feel alarmed. "Alyssa suspects you? It's only been two days since your return to Solana City. How could she suspect you so soon?

'That's because the timing wasn't right. It's normal to draw suspicion." Justin raised a brow nonchalantly. "We just have to conceal ourselves better next time."

At this time, their luxury car happened to drive into a dark tunnel.

When you stare into the abyss, the abyss stares back at you."

The alterating light and shadow flickered across Justin's profound-looking face. He stared at his reflection in the window, eyes cold and dangerous, as though seeing someone else. "But unfortunately, I am the abyss."