

# Can't Win Me Back

Chapter 2297

Jasper discreetly clenched his trembling hands into fists under the table. With a dim look in his eyes, he answered Sheryl, "I'm fine. What brings you here, Dr. Gillis?"

Sheryl smiled warmly. "Mr. Jasper, have you forgotten? Mr. Javier instructed me to stay by your side and keep a close watch on your health whenever I have time."

"Even so, don't you know what the most basic manners are?" Deep down, Xavier rolled his eyes. "Even if you wanted to look after Mr. Jasper's health, the president's office isn't a place you can barge into just as you wish. Dr. Gillis, are you as impolite as this before Mr. Justin too?"

Sheryl wasn't offended. Instead, she lifted her lips into a smile. "Every field of work is different. Mr. Hall, you're only saying this because you've never been in this field. So, I don't blame you."

"But, if Mr. Jasper's condition were to flare up while there was no one around him to tend to him, would you be responsible if anything bad happened to him?"

Xavier burned with so much anger that his chest hurt. He tightened his fists.

Ever since Justin brought such a strange woman home, all their peace and serenity had been shattered!

The current Jasper wasn't the same person he was before—all women were now equal in his eyes.

They were at such a delicate juncture. If Sheryl took advantage of the current situation by always being by Jasper's side, she would have the upper hand.

Wouldn't it then be possible for her to benefit from being close to Jasper, which would result in them developing feelings for one another?

Alyssa's husband was about to be stolen from her.

They were in a dangerous situation!

"Xavier, go make me a cup of coffee." Jasper was completely disinterested in the dispute between Xavier and Sheryl. He lowered his eyes and continued looking through a document.

Through gritted teeth, Xavier acknowledged, "Will do, Mr. Beckett."

The look in Sheryl's eyes dimmed. She smiled and asked in a calm voice, "Mr. Beckett, do you enjoy drinking coffee?"

Jasper answered, 'Yes.'

"Not only can I brew tea, but my coffee-brewing skills are pretty good too. Shall I brew some for you to try next time?"

"To date, I have never seen anyone make coffee better than my girlfriend does."

The moment Jasper blurted that statement, his heart started pounding hard.

The images that flashed through his mind were from those early mornings after he had made love with Alyssa.

She stood in the kitchen, clasping gently at the nightgown draped around her. He saw how adorable and pleased she looked as she hummed a tune while making coffee for him.

A ray of sunshine shone warmly on that beautiful and attractive face of hers. In his memory, he once wrapped his arms around that slim waist of hers because he just couldn't help himself.

He'd lower his head and kiss her deeply on her blushing cheeks and on every part of her that he set his eyes on. "Jasper, will you always love me?\*

"Lyse, I love you... I will always love you."

Jasper's heartbeat was always steady. All of a sudden, he could feel his heart skip a beat.

He steadied his breathing and corrected himself in a low voice, "I meant my ex-girlfriend."

"Oh, Ms. Alyssa? I do admit that she's a multi-talented woman." Sheryl laughed tenderly. She leaned in toward Jasper and continued in a profound tone, 'But over time, one is bound to get sick of coffee brewed by the same person. It wouldn't be a bad idea to get a taste of something different."

"Dr. Gillis, aren't you encroaching on my personal matters?" Jasper finally lifted his eyes. He stared at Sheryl with a frigid gaze.

Sheryl scoffed on the inside. She pulled out a few packets of pills from her bag and placed them before Jasper. "This is a medication that I've prescribed for you, Mr.

Jasper. It's meant to treat your current symptoms specifically. You may try taking it for a while. If it's not effective, you can just stop taking it.'

Jasper had just picked up the pills when Xavier walked over with coffee. He stared at Sheryl coldly.

"Mr. Beckett almost lost his life because he consumed medications from an unknown source. Did you think that he would just take these funny substances that you've just whipped out out of nowhere?"

In other words, he suspected something fishy about the medication.

After all, Sheryl was someone who worked under Justin. Even if Jasper was indebted to Justin, he still needed to be wary of him.

Brotherhood was not a concept within wealthy families other than in the Taylor family. The Schmidt family was one such example.

Sheryl sniggered arrogantly. "I know what you're worried about, Mr. Hall. Back then, Mr. Justin almost died trying to save Mr. Jasper. How many brothers on this earth would be able to do what Mr. Justin did?"

"If he had motives of his own, wouldn't it save his time and energy if he had just abandoned Mr. Jasper back then?"

Xavier was fuming. Yet, what Sheryl said was true. He couldn't fight back.

There was a slight quiver in Jasper's eyes as he pursed his lips.

"If both of you have your reservations about the medication and Mr. Justin's sincerity, I have a simple solution for you. Just take these pills and run tests on them. I'll take them myself if you find any problems with them," Sheryl challenged fearlessly and straightforwardly.