

Can't Win Me Back

Chapter 2298

"Please thank Justin on my behalf." Jasper looked at Sheryl with an emotionless gaze. "I will take the medications. I've got work to do, so you may go ahead and take your leave, Dr. Gillis."

"I shall not take up any more of your time, Mr. Jasper. Contact me promptly if you feel unwell in any way.

Upon saying that, Sheryl turned and walked to the door.

"Xavier, I will attend the charity event on the weekend," Jasper informed in a deep voice.

Xavier was overjoyed. "Got it, Mr. Beckett. I will make the necessary arrangements shortly!"

Sheryl's eyes briefly lit up before they narrowed. Then, she strutted away.

The moment the door was closed, Jasper picked up the pills. With a frosty look on his face, he tossed them into the trash can.

"Mr. Beckett, have you come to your senses?" Xavier was so close to bursting into happy tears. He had thought that Jasper had already been blinded by that cunning fox!

"It's true that Justin saved me. But that doesn't mean I'd have to accept everything he gives me."

Jasper closed the document on his desk. As he breathed slowly, he recalled the conversation he and Justin had on the rooftop the other day.

He could feel a dull pain in his temples as he tightened his grip around the pen in his hand.

In the blink of an eye, the weekend was here.

This year's Solana City charity event was different from past events. Several affluent families from the city, as well as government and non-government organizations, had come together to form a charity foundation. Such events allowed people to showcase their generosity and build a positive public image.

Alyssa, now the president of KS Group, had an obligation to attend, especially since she was already at the forefront of many philanthropic efforts.

Her Rolls-Royce glided to a halt outside Solana City's largest orphanage, one of the foundation's key initiatives. Unlike the glamorous charity dinners, the daytime event at the orphanage involved more hands-on effort, so most of the affluent chose not to participate.

As Alyssa and Sean stepped out of the car, Andie Campbell, the orphanage director, greeted them.

It had just snowed last night, so the courtyard was covered in a blanket of white. Teachers and volunteers were clearing the snow away. 2024.

"This year's event has brought a lot of energy to our orphanage," Andie began.

While showing Alyssa around, Andie remarked with a sense of relief, "In previous years, the charity dinner was always bustling with activity, while our orphanage remained so quiet. Hardly anyone cared to visit. This shows you have a kind heart, Ms. Alyssa. You really care about children."

Alyssa gave a small, thoughtful nod. "Is there anyone else attending today, aside from myself?"

"Yes! Mr. Beckett from the Beckett Group is here too."

Suddenly, Alyssa stopped in her tracks. Her heart hammered against her chest as she asked in a slightly hoarse voice, "Mr. Beckett... Where is he?"

"He's playing soccer with the children in the back."

Alyssa forced herself to hold back that strong urge of hers to meet with Jasper. She went to the back, pretending

to be calm. Before she even stepped out there, she could hear joyful laughter from the children.

In the next second, she froze on the spot. Her racing heart sank in disappointment.

The view before her eyes was a snowy white scene as serene as a painting.

Justin was wearing a black woolen coat as he sat in his wheelchair, maneuvering it around the children. He smiled from ear to ear while playing soccer with the kids.

Despite his physical limitations, he was really agile. Not only was there no sign of clumsiness, but he even appeared to have a hint of youthful vigor and recklessness.

"Watch out, sir!"

The ground was slippery due to the snow. Noticing that Justin's wheelchair was a little unstable, a young boy rushed up to him to stabilize his wheelchair.

"Thank you, kiddo." A warm smile came across Justin's face as he lifted his hand and stroked the boy at the top of his head.

"Woah... Look, sir. There's a beautiful lady over there!"

The boy pointed in Alyssa's direction. Justin looked in the same direction and beamed.

"What a coincidence, Ms. Alyssa."

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