

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 2331



Alyssa released Jasper's hand and quickly opened the car door.

"Mr. Beckett, see you there, rain or shine."

The warmth of her touch left his fingers as she withdrew, Jasper instinctively curled his fingers inward, his mouth parting to say something anything but hesitation held him back. Without waiting for his response, Alyssa slipped out of the car and disappeared into the night without a backward glance. It wasn't until she was fully gone that he whispered in a low, hoarse voice, "See you there, rain or shine."

When Alyssa returned to the parking lot, Sean was standing worriedly beside the car, waiting for her.

Seeing her approach, eyes glistening with unshed tears, he knew she had just seen Jasper. A dull ache tugged at his heart, and he was certain their conversation had been anything but pleasant.

"Ms. Alyssa, he began softly, "I know you're relentless in everything you pursue. But some things in life... they just can't be forced. Sometimes, letting go can be its own kind of freedom."

He knew his words were harsh, almost ruthless. But the last thing he wanted was to see Alyssa shattered over Jasper.

"Sean, I understand what you're trying to say... I really do." Alyssa lowered her head, her hands cold in her coat pockets, fingers clenched tight in silent resolve. "But I just want one last chance. This will be it. If those memories we shared can't reignite his feelings for me, then I'll walk away for good."

Sean's eyes stung at her words. He never imagined that someone as proud and indomitable as Alyssa would be brought to such depths over Jasper. Was this their fate? Or some twisted form of karma?

Trying to change the subject, Alyssa asked with a soft smile, "Sean, Taty's eight months along now, isn't she? I heard you're having a boy."

"Yes, we're having a boy."

A fond smile crossed Sean's face, though tinged with a hint of helplessness. "You know, once I absentmindedly mentioned wanting a daughter, and when we found out it was a boy, Taty was down for days.

"But honestly, as long as our child, I'll love them with all my heart. I just didn't want her to think I favored having a son over a daughter.

"It's not like I have a dynasty to continue. Even if I did, a queen is just as worthy-like you, Ms. Alyssa. You are KS Group's queen."

Alyssa waved his compliment away with a dismissive gesture, her expression growing serious. "I'm no queen, Sean. I'm just a high-ranking employee serving Winston and the

interests of KS Group. Everything I do is for them.

"I may not understand what pregnancy feels like, but at a time like this, you should be spending more time with Taty. You've been running yourself ragged over Project A5 and barely see her. I feel guilty for keeping you away.

"Go and spend the night at Heights new Villa tonight. I'll give you a few days off. You don't have to do anything else but spend time with Taty."

Concerned, Sean argued, "But, Ms. Alyssa, you won't have anyone to watch over you."

"I plan to give myself a few days off too."

As Alyssa pondered her upcoming meeting with Jasper, a rare, heartfelt smile spread across her face. The prospect of seeing him, rain or shine, filled her with a joy she hadn't felt in ages.

"After tomorrow, regardless of the outcome, I'm planning a short, relaxing getaway overseas. Upon my return, I'll dedicate myself to secure Project A5.'

Sean had no idea what would happen tomorrow, but he knew Alyssa's stubborn streak. He understood that further persuasion would be futile.

"Oh, one more thing, Ms. Alyssa." He picked up a black coat from the driver's seat, a puzzled look crossing his face. "Whose coat is this? Should I return it?"

Alyssa's gaze fell, and Justin's face flashed before her eyes, igniting a wave of disgust." Dispose of it," she said coldly.

Chapter 2332



A first-rate Wiktorian mansion was located in a secluded and quiet area on the East Side. It was Justin's private residence. Outsiders were unaware of its existence.

Sheryl arrived in the early hours of the morning, rushing to report to Justin, only to bump into Remy, who exuded an unmistakable air of coldness.

His eyes were bloodshot as if he hadn't slept in days.

A menacing vibe surrounded him, and his eyes burned with feral intensity. Sheryl felt unsettled and longed to flee his presence.

"You're like a ghoul," she muttered under her breath, rolling her eyes before knocking on the door to enter Justin's study.

Remy remained expressionless in the face of her contemptuous remark. He followed her into

the room.

In his classically-decorated study, Justin sat in his wheelchair, idly toying with a colorful cockatiel in its gilded cage.

Jameson once possessed an exquisite, costly cockatiel at The Millenium. A devoted follower of Justin, the former idolized the latter, mimicking his habits and hobbies, convinced that they were the hallmarks of power and intelligence.

It was a ridiculous notion.

Yet, worship bred obsession. The desire to merge with the idol, to become them, was an inevitable consequence.

"Sir, I've retrieved the voice recording," Sheryl said, stepping forward. She pulled out her phone and, in Remy's presence, played the conversation between Jasper and Alyssa from the car.

Justin's lips curled into a faint, enigmatic smile as he listened. But when he heard the words promise' and 'see you there, rain or shine", his expression darkened. His eyes became as deep and void as an abyss.

Remy, too, heard the recording. Alyssa's forced positivity was palpable, and it stirred a tempest of emotions within him.

"Just as you instructed," Sheryl continued, "I had someone hack into Jasper's car's dashcam to retrieve this recording of his conversation with Alyssa.

She sighed, her voice tinged with dissatisfaction. "It's a shame we didn't get anything more valuable."

Justin smiled and said, "No, this conversation is priceless to me. Very well done, Sheryl."

Sheryl was elated. "Thank you for your compliment, Mr. Justin."

Justin's gaze grew dark, his voice low and measured. "There's something I need you to do next."

"Please, give me your orders."

"I noticed that you and Jasper have been getting along quite well recently. Other than Ms. Alyssa, you are the only woman who's able to get close to him. You have achieved remarkable success."


Justin nonchalantly fed the cockatiel as he spoke.

Sheryl recalled how Jasper had accepted her gift just earlier that evening. Her heart swelled with pride. "Of course, I'll do whatever is asked of me. Don't worry, Mr. Justin-I have no other intentions with Jasper. Everything I do is for your sake."

"Tomorrow, I want you to prevent Jasper from meeting with Ms. Alyssa."

Sheryl froze, momentarily stunned. "Mr. Justin, it's not that I don't want to, but... how do I justify stopping him from meeting Alyssa? He's a stubborn man. Once he makes a promise, nothing will make him break it. He's the type who would endure anything, even nuclear radiation."

A grin spread across Justin's face. With a deep gaze, he said, 'That's exactly why I'll give you a reason that Jasper cannot refuse.'



Sheryl's eyes lit up. "And what might that reason be?"

Justin's lips curved into a faint smirk, his voice calm yet carrying a cold, ethereal tone. "Besides Ms. Alyssa, there's another woman who holds great significance to Jasper. She's the only one who can compel him to act without hesitation."

Remy, usually a man of few words, abruptly spoke up. "Is she the one you've mentioned before? The woman who saved Jasper on the battlefield?"

*After Jasper retired from the military, he was plagued by PTSD. He came back shattered, dispirited, even on the brink of taking his own life.

"During that time, I often spoke with him over the phone, urging him to hold on, to keep living. I reminded him that if I could endure this half-disabled existence, then surely, he could find a reason to go on."

Justin's tone was leisurely, as though recounting something insignificant.

He continued, "I told him that if he were gone, what would become of Beckett Group? More than that, he would leave Dad and Grandpa utterly devastated."

"Mr. Justin, you are too kind," Sheryl murmured, her eyes softening with pity. Then, through gritted teeth, she added, "If it were me, I would've seized that chance to eliminate Jasper back then!"

Sheryl continued, "Honestly, I regretted listening to that witch Sophia. Why did I save Jasper when he slit his wrist? He should have died then-if he had, he wouldn't be causing you trouble now."

Remy's eyes flickered with disdain. Though he and Sheryl worked under Justin, they were far from allies. Remy was ruthless, but he operated strictly

by Justin's orders. Sheryl, on the other hand, was a lurking menace, constantly scheming to bring Jasper down.

Compared to Jameson, who was also nicknamed "Viper, Sheryl was far more dangerous. Even though they seldom crossed paths, Remy couldn't hide his disgust for her.

"Do you truly think I'm that magnanimous?" Justin smiled faintly. "I helped Jasper not just out of kindness but because Beckett Group needed him then. I've never doubted his abilities in business. Besides, if he had died, you and I wouldn't have crossed paths, would we, Sheryl?"

"Mr. Justin..." Feeling shy, Sheryl blushed.

Justin continued, "Jasper often spoke of that woman who saved him on the battlefield, risking everything for his life. She wore a large mask, so he never saw her face. His biggest regret was not knowing who she was.

"He didn't even know her name. He could only refer to her as White Dove. For years, he's been searching for her, but he's found nothing.

"Nevertheless, he told me that White Dove is someone very important to him. He wants to repay her for saving his life and will do anything she asks.*

Sheryl realized something. With a sense of urgency, she probed, "Mr. Justin, are you saying you've found White Dove?"

Justin stroked the cockatiel's feathers gently. He curled the corners of his lips upward slightly as the look in his eyes deepened. "I've always known who she is."

"Who?"

"She has been right under our noses."

Remy's pupils constricted. 'Alyssa Taylor?"

Sheryl widened her eyes in shock. She stammered, "S-She's Alyssa? Of all people, it was her?"

She could hardly process it-the savior Jasper had sought for years was none other than the one closest to him all along. The sheer absurdity of it left her reeling.

Justin merely smiled, saying nothing as he set a folder on the table.

Sheryl lunged forward, snatching it up with trembling hands. As she skimmed through the documents, her fingers quivered. Shock, disbelief, and a gleeful malice danced in her eyes.

Chapter 2334



Remy's eyes were bloodshot; his expression twisted with disgust as he stared at Sheryl. He could hardly fathom how someone so deranged and vile had once been close to Jasper. Even if Jasper and Alyssa had separated, Sheryl was nowhere near worthy of Jasper's side; she was not even fit to be the dirt on Alyssa's shoes.

A sudden flash of memory struck him-the image of Alyssa during that traffic accident. He recalled her mustering all her strength to crawl out of her wrecked car, her face bloody, her body broken yet defiant. He had never seen such a fierce spirit in a woman before.

His heart pounded uncontrollably, the memory triggering a sharp pain in his temples. Remy closed his eyes, gasping for breath.

Sheryl broke into wild, unhinged laughter. Her entire body shook as she spat out her words, "Oh, Jasper, you poor, clueless fool!"

"If he ever discovers that the woman he's been tormenting all this time is actually his savior-the one he's been desperate to repay-that would be an earth-shattering blow for him.

"This is perfect. This is Jasper's well-deserved punishment, his ultimate payback!"

Justin maneuvered his wheelchair forward, his tone calm and measured. "At first, I had no idea that Ms. Alyssa was the one Jasper had been searching for. It wasn't until Uncle Zachary helped me dig deeper into her background that I discovered the truth.

"We found records of her work history, following Jasper from place to place. When he was sent on missions to Luminara, she joined Doctors Without Borders in that war-torn region. Her intentions were obvious.

"My uncle also discovered medical records indicating she had sought treatment for a severely injured finger-the timing matched one of Jasper's missions.

"Finally, when Jasper returned to the country, she, too, returned to Solana City silently. Everything alludes to her being the White Dove."

Wide-eyed, Sheryl started sucking up to Justin immediately. "Mr. Dutton's investigative skills are unparalleled!" While Justin had his back turned on Sheryl and Remy, the graceful expression on his face was replaced with an extremely dark look the moment he heard that remark. It was as if he had become an entirely different person.

"Use this piece of information to hold Jasper back tomorrow."

Sheryl nodded eagerly. "Got it."

"Remy, tail him in secret."

With a dazed look in his eyes, Remy asked, "Tail... Jasper?"

"If anything unexpected happens, you must prevent them from meeting at all costs." Justin turned and stared at him coldly. 'This should be a small matter to you, Remy. I'm sure you'd be able to manage it well."

Justin's tone was frigid, oppressive, and intimidating. He wasn't even asking. Rather, he was giving a command. Remy felt his throat go dry. He bowed and replied, "You have my word, Mr. Justin."

Justin's usual smile returned to his face. "Oh, right. Have you dealt with those two people who bad-mouthed Ms. Alyssa at the party?"

Sheryl was flabbergasted.

Justin was someone who would never engage in pointless things or bother with people who did not matter. She couldn't believe that he wanted to kill those people just because they gossiped about Alyssa.

Was it possible that Justin harbored feelings for Alyssa?

Remy answered, "Our men have dealt with it. They staged an accident. No one will trace it back to us."

Justin nodded slightly. With an insincere smile on his face, he said, 'That's fine. People like that are not worth having my right-hand man take action personally."

Chapter 2335



That night, Alyssa stayed in the presidential suite of Solana City's KS World Hotel. She couldn't bring herself to return to her own manor-not yet. The lingering memories of her breakup with Jasper were still too raw, and the thought of revisiting their former home felt like reopening an unhealed wound.

The following morning, she was awakened by a knock at the door. Groggily, she slipped on her night robe and opened it to find Sean standing there, carrying a complete set of brand-new hiking gear.

Alyssa smiled. "Thank you, Sean."

"Ms. Alyssa, it's freezing today. Are you sure you want to go hiking?" Sean walked into the living room and placed the items neatly on the couch.

He still felt somewhat worried.

"It's alright if it's cold, as long as the weather is good."

Alyssa gazed out the window. The sun was shining brightly. The thought of going hiking with Jasper today made it impossible for her to conceal the sweet smile on her face and the delight in her eyes.

She still loved him.

She was hopelessly in love with him.

Perhaps she was lowering herself, or maybe she was hopelessly romantic. Regardless, her love for him was unwavering. Even when she resolved to end things, it was out of resignation, not a lack of love.

Her love for him remained unchanged.

Sean was about to say something when his phone rang unexpectedly. It was his second brother, Steven, calling. They hadn't spoken in ages.

After a brief conversation, Sean hung up.

Alyssa asked, "Was that Mr. Steven?"

"Yeah, he's getting married, so he asked me out for a meal so that I can meet his fiancée. It's a shame that Taty isn't able to move around much; I would've brought her along."

A slight smile came across Sean's face. With a slightly conflicted gaze, he shared, "Steven is no longer a judge. He's resigned and opened a law firm of his own. He's an attorney now."

Alyssa couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, "Why the sudden change?"

"It's because of Simon. Steven feels partly responsible for all that's happened over the years, so he resigned from his job." Sean still felt uncomfortable talking about Simon.

"Steven is a highly responsible and prideful person. You and your brothers are remarkably talented people. It's unfortunate that Simon lost his way."

Alyssa sat on the couch and ran her fingers across the new hiking gear. She smiled gently and said, "Go and meet with him. You don't have to come back to Solana City after that. And do wish him a happy marriage on my behalf."

Later, after a light lunch and a short nap, Alyssa drove to Crater Mountain Park. She arrived precisely at 2:00 pm. She first met with Elias, who was now part of a new generation of forest rangers. Their conversation was tinged with nostalgia as they recalled Elijah, his mentor, who had passed away from pancreatic cancer.

Before they knew it, it was already 2:30 pm.

"Are you waiting for someone, Ms. Alyssa?" Elias asked out of curiosity when he noticed Alyssa kept glancing at her watch.

A smile of anticipation spread across her face. She beamed as warmly as the sun. "Yeah, I am."

"Are you waiting for Mr. Beckett?"

"Yes, we agreed to go hiking together today."

"Aw, glad to see your relationship with him going well. Only those who share a long-term relationship would be able to agree on hiking together on such a cold day."

The smile on Alyssa's face turned bitter gradually.

Meanwhile, Jasper had just wrapped up a meeting at the corporation and rushed back to his office.

"Xavier, are the hiking gears ready?" Jasper removed his blazer and his tie. The outlines of his fit body could be seen through his white shirt.

"Everything is ready." Xavier grinned from ear to ear. "I hope you have an enjoyable date with Ms. Alyssa!"

Jasper slipped on his black hiking outfit. He blinked and replied in a deep and low voice, "It's only because I've agreed to the request she made. This will be the one and only time."

Xavier was still feeling gleeful. He felt that Jasper and Alyssa were finally breaking the ice.

Men's words could not be trusted. He believed that Jasper did not actually mean the things he said.

"Get the car, Xavier. We're heading to Crater Mountain."

After donning the outfit of a professional hiker, Jasper looked dashing and ready to go.

He was just about to leave his office when his phone started vibrating in his chest pocket. He frowned as he pulled his phone out.

He lowered his eyes, and the look on his face turned solemn.

Sheryl's name was glaringly displayed on his phone's screen. For a moment, he contemplated ignoring the call, but it kept ringing.

"Ms. Gillis, what do you need?" His tone was clipped and emotionless.

"Mr. Jasper, I need to talk to you. I must see you now," Sheryl's voice came through, tinged with urgency.

Jasper lifted his hand to check the time on his wristwatch. "I'm unavailable today. I've got plans. I'll see you another day."

Sheryl insisted, "It's really urgent."

The look in Jasper's eyes dimmed. "So are my plans for today."

He was just about to step out of the door when Sheryl's gripping voice sounded in his ear. "It's about the woman who saved your life. Are you sure you're not interested to find out at all?"

Chapter 2336



Jasper held his breath. It felt as if his legs had been chained together. He was unable to move.

Looking at a stiff Jasper from behind, Xavier noticed his shoulders trembling slightly. An ominous feeling rose within him.

"What did you say?" Jasper questioned. He sounded as if he was forcing himself to hold himself back from getting emotional.

"Mr. Justin once mentioned that you were saved by a female doctor when you were badly wounded on the battlefield many years ago. I heard that you have been searching for her and that you've been grateful toward her."

Jasper's back stiffened up. He narrowed his eyes and asked in a frosty voice, "This is a private matter. Why would Justin have told you about it?"

"Mr. Justin mentioned it to me because I also used to work as a doctor in Luminara. He was hoping that I could help with finding that woman.

"I finally have news on her whereabouts now. Mr. Jasper, don't you want to see the White Dove again? She was the person who gave her all to save you."

Sheryl sounded like she was starting to get emotional. She was even starting to get on edge on Jasper's behalf, influencing him to feel the same.

Jasper's chest tightened, and he closed his eyes tightly.

When he went to Mosgravia to visit Justin in the past, he found out that Sheryl also worked with Doctors Without Borders in Luminara.

Truthfully, he did think of asking her to find out about White Dove.

Nonetheless, he figured that it would be rude to make such a request during their first meeting.

He couldn't understand why Sheryl would lend him a hand with his search for White Dove.

Yet, he was well aware that this clue was difficult to come by. He did not want to miss out on it.

"Do you really have news on her whereabouts? Where is she? Is she in Solana City?" As much as Jasper lowered his voice, he could not hide the desperation in his voice.

"No, she's in Skydon City. I have just arrived at Skydon City's airport, but I have sent people to search for her exact location."

Sheryl's voice was urgent yet helpless. "That being said, I have never seen her, so I don't know what she looks like. I just had a feeling that the information on this person closely matches that woman's."

"Also, even if I recognized her, what reason do I have to stop her? I might just scare her if I do. That'd be really rude of me."

"So, Mr. Jasper, I think it'll be better for you to come to Skydon City personally. Don't miss out on this opportunity. We don't know when you'll get a chance like this next."

Skydon City wasn't particularly near Solana City. Even if he went over via a private plane, he would need three hours.

If he went over, he would miss his appointment with Alyssa today.

Jasper pressed his lips tightly together and lifted his well-defined wrist.

As seconds and minutes passed, it was getting closer to the hour when he agreed to meet with Alyssa.

He knitted his brows together tightly. He had a dull gleam in his eyes as he hesitated.

He was never someone who went back on his word or broke his promises.

Nevertheless, this was not a trivial matter.

They could always reschedule the hike, but if he missed out on White Dove, he would probably regret it for the rest of his life.

"Send me your coordinates. I'll head over to Skydon City now."

Upon saying that, Jasper ended the call. Then, he instructed Xavier, who had frozen stiff behind him, "Get the plane ready. We're going to Skydon City right now."

Aghast, Xavier asked, "Right now?"

In a deep voice, Jasper confirmed, "Yes, right now."

"Didn't you and Madam agree to go hiking? What is Madam going to do if you're bailing on her?" Xavier was mad and anxious at the same time, so much so that he blurted the address "Madam" twice.

Jasper balled his hands into fists. The veins on the back of his hands started popping.

He took his phone out and dialed Alyssa's number. But her phone was engaged.

He made two more attempts to call her but received the same response. In the end, he sent her a text that read, Ms. Alyssa, I'm unable to make it today due to some sudden matters. I'm really sorry. I will make it up to you after I'm back.'

After sending his message, he strutted out the door without further hesitation.

At 3:00 pm sharp, the clear skies had slowly become a dull gray color. It started snowing.

Yet, Jasper had not shown up.

At first, Alyssa was extremely worried about the slippery, snowy roads. Could it be that Jasper met with some accident on the way, which then caused him to be delayed?

She wanted to call him, but to her surprise, she had no reception. The mobile signal in this mountainous area was not stable at all.

Half an hour went by...

An hour went by...

Even after being in the freezing cold, Alyssa continued hoping that Jasper would show up. Yet, she did not see even the shadow of this tall and charming man.

No one knew Jasper better than she did. He wasn't someone who would stand someone up.

He would never be late when he met with his clients and friends, let alone her. He might show up early, but he would never be a no-show for no reason.

Even if he met with an accident on the way, he would make his way to see her even if it meant that he had to crawl his way here. Why wasn't he showing up?

Chapter 2337



The skies started to turn dark.

Alyssa's dark hair was covered in a layer of snow. As she stood alone at the foot of the majestic mountain, she looked tiny, fragile, and desolate.

'Ms. Alyssa, it's snowing. Heavy snowfall is forecasted tonight.'

Elias walked to Alyssa's side. Noticing the redness on her face due to the cold and the dull look in her eyes, he had a moment of realization.

He couldn't help but feel a wave of sadness within him. "It's getting late. I suppose something came up for Mr. Beckett, and he's unable to make it."

"Why didn't he inform me if that is the case?' Alyssa mumbled in a low voice as she gazed toward the darkness. She choked back on her tears so softly that her grievance couldn't really be heard through her voice.

Elias slapped himself on his forehead. "Ah, perhaps you didn't manage to receive Mr. Beckett's message? The reception at the foot of the mountain isn't quite stable. You might have missed it. Would you like to come to my office? You'll have coverage there."

"Even if something came up... How could he stand me up?"

Alyssa's eyes were reddened. The cloud of mist she exhaled, and the moistness in her eyes blurred her vision. How could he do that? We've agreed to meet...

'It's just a hike. If he can't make it today, you can just reschedule. You can go on the hike another time."

Elias chuckled awkwardly. He tried to console Alyssa. "Moreover, today's weather isn't great. It's not good for hiking. It'll be much better if you and Mr. Beckett reschedule for another day when the weather is good. It's really cold. You should hurry up and head back."

To his surprise, a determined look came across Alyssa's face in the next second. She took a deep breath, then began stepping toward the entrance to Crater Mountain.

"Ms. Alyssa, I'll go with you if you really want to hike up the mountain!" Elias shouted from behind as he was worried for her.

'I'm fine!"

Alyssa looked back. The gleam in her eyes was as bright as the snow on a winter's night. "Have you forgotten what my nickname is? I'm Mountain Goddess!"

Sadly, she could no longer seek refuge in Mountain God's muscular arms. Jasper might have stood her up, but she would never do such a thing. She would fulfill their promise on her own.

Three hours later, Jasper arrived in Skydon City on his private plane. With Xavier as company, they rushed to the location where Sheryl had specified. It was a presidential suite at a five-star hotel.

One after another, Jasper and Xavier stepped into the glamorous and empty room. Sheryl was the only other person in the room.

She was sitting on the couch in the living room, sipping on some black tea casually. That sense of urgency she had over the phone was nowhere to be seen.

The moment Xavier spotted her, he burned with anger for some reason. He could not hide the piercing glare in his eyes.

She was a strong and independent woman, but he was just so tempted to charge at her and give her a slap on the face. He did not know why he felt so either.

Indeed, one need not have any reason to despise someone.

"Mr. Jasper, that was really quick."

Sheryl placed her tea cup down and rose to her feet slowly. "I can see how important White Dove is to you, so much so that you chose to stand Ms. Alyssa up for her sake. That shows me how much more important she is to you than Ms. Alyssa is."

Jasper's chest rose and fell as he breathed heavily. In a hoarse voice, he asked, "Where's the White Dove?"

'She's no longer in Skydon City.'" Sheryl studied him with a slight smile on her face. Her smile, however, did not reach her eyes.

Jasper widened his eyes. "She's not here?"

"She's returned to Solana City." Sheryl was not bothered by Jasper's shocked reaction at all. In a calm voice, she added, "She went back just an hour ago."

Xavier's face flushed red in anger. "She's gone back to Solana City? Didn't you say that she's from Skydon City?"

"I didn't. All I said was that she showed up here. She's actually from Solana City, but perhaps she just happened to show up here."

Xavier clenched his teeth. He looked like he was about to erupt with rage.

"Why, you fucking-"

Jasper clenched his hands into tight fists. He strutted through the warmly lit room and got before Sheryl.

Their eyes met.

Jasper's eyes were bloodshot, the redness in his eyes reflecting the surging rage within him.

All of a sudden, he grabbed Sheryl by her collar. His grip was so tight that he was about to lift her off her feet. He growled, "Are you kidding me?"

Chapter 2338



"Mr. Jasper, why do you say so?" Sheryl lifted her head and looked into Jasper's reddened eyes. She furrowed her brows and laughed out loud.

"White Dove is from Solana City. This is also something that I wasn't able to predict. If I had known, I wouldn't have gotten you to make a trip here in vain, would I?"

Sheryl was no longer that conniving bitch who used to act coy. Now, she had a powerful person backing her up. Jasper's violent rage did not scare her at all.

"Why the hell didn't you say anything earlier?"

Xavier marched forward furiously. He was even more inclined to serve her a slap.

"Did you know that Mr. Beckett had an important date with Madam today? He only rushed her because of your stupid lead! Right now, you're telling us that White Dove isn't in Skydon but Solana City? What the heck are you scheming? Were you trying to ruin Mr. Beckett and Madam's date intentionally?"

"Madam? Haven't Mr. Jasper and Ms. Alyssa broken up? Is it right for you to be referring to her as 'Madam'?"

Sheryl's gaze was frigid. All she could think of was how repulsive that word was. She continued, "Plus, how could I have known that they were supposed to meet? And even if they had a date, finding the person who saved Mr. Jasper's life must surely be more important to him, don't you think?"

Reality also proved that today, in Jasper's heart, White Dove was a hundred times more important than Alyssa. That bitch who caused her to almost die out on the streets was now probably standing in the chilling winds and experiencing the pain of being abandoned by her beloved.

At this thought, the blood in Sheryl's veins thrummed with excitement.

The expression on Jasper's face darkened while a look of annoyance surged within his eyes. His gaze was sharp and vicious, like a demon's.

He did not have any emotions.

But that did not mean that he would not become infuriated.

Sheryl fell backward, and she let out a cry.

In the next second, Jasper shoved her hard onto the couch, resulting in her hitting the back of her neck against the wooden frame of the couch's backing.

She inhaled sharply because of the pain.

"Ms. Gillis, you'd better pray that the woman who saved my life is actually in Solana City."

With a gloomy gaze, Jasper left Sheryl with this warning before he turned around and dashed out of the door.

With an evil look in her eyes, Sheryl glared at Jasper from behind as she reached back to massage her neck, which was hurting because of the impact.

Hah. Impotent rage.

So what if he let out his rage on her? She had completed the task that Justin assigned to her.

Moreover, why was he being mad?

Wasn't he the one who broke his promise and abandoned Alyssa?

Jasper's strides widened with every step, so much so that he eventually almost started sprinting.

It was an extremely cold day with a temperature of -4 degrees Fahrenheit. Even so, he was so rushed that he broke out in sweat, drenching his entire suit.

Just as he got to his car, his phone rang.

A drop of sweat trickled down Jasper's jaw as he panted. He pulled out his phone from his chest pocket.

It was Sean calling.

"Hello? Mr. Lynch,." Despite his uneasiness, Jasper pretended to be calm as he answered the phone. "Jasper, where's Ms. Alyssa?"

The sound of Sean's anxious voice traveled into Jasper's ear. "Why am I able to get through to you but not to Ms. Alyssa? Didn't the both of you go hiking together?"

Jasper stumbled. He could feel the throbbing in his veins on his temples. He pushed his hands against the car door.

"I came to Skydon City. I did not go hiking."

"You didn't go hiking? Why not?"

"Something came up at the last minute. I sent Ms. Alyssa a message earlier to inform her. She should have seen it."

Jasper was not trying to shirk from any responsibilities. He was simply stating the facts. "I was the one who wronged her by bailing on her. I will make it up to her when I get back to Solana City."

'Make it up to her? Jasper, do you even hear yourself?"

Sean flew into a rage. He rebuked, "When you divorced Ms. Alyssa back then, you rushed to court even after you met with a traffic accident and suffered a concussion.

"Having been together for such a long time, you have always put her first. Even if Beckett Group went bankrupt, or if the world crumbled, you would not leave Ms. Alyssa alone!

"What's going on now? Is she just a burden to you, something you can toss away because you don't love her anymore? How could you neglect her like this?"

Jasper's lips were quivering. He felt really short of breath, as if someone had their hands clamped around his neck.

"Where is she right now? I'll head back to see her."

'My calls aren't going through to her. I cannot reach her!'

Although Sean was usually Alyssa's reliable and calm subordinate, he was in a panic right now. "There's a snowstorm happening tonight. Being stubborn as a mule, Ms. Alyssa must have gone hiking on her own. I'm on my way to Crater Mountain as we speak!"

Jasper's head started buzzing, and a splitting pain spread through his head, making his body shiver. This

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"Jasper, you are such a jerk. If anything bad happens to Ms. Alyssa, you will surely regret it. You will live in regret your entire life!" Sean yelled.

The temperature tonight was -4 degrees Fahrenheit.

The snowstorm in the woods on the mountain was getting stronger and stronger. The winds were freezing and bone-piercing as they blew against Alyssa's face.

Trees swayed dramatically in the screeching winds, creating an inexplicable creepy atmosphere that added a feeling of desolation to Alyssa's sorrowful and depressive mood.

She braved the bone-piercing winds and faced the heavy snowfall. With the help of her trekking pole, she plodded forward one step at a time.

She did not have a destination in mind. She did not know where she was heading.

Her heart had shattered, and she was beside herself. The decreasing temperatures discouraged her and made her lose all her motivation.

For someone who had lost their willpower, being in the woods under extreme weather conditions was like walking into a lion's den. Any slight distraction would be enough for nature to consume them.

*Jasper... I hate you... I really hate your guts...

Alyssa mumbled as she continued moving her legs, which she could no longer feel. As she moved forward, the tears at the corners of her reddened eyes froze.

Initially, she wanted to take this opportunity to take a walk down memory lane with Jasper during this hike. She wanted them to return to that cave where they'd hid from the landslide so they could reminisce about those heart-stopping times they had been through together.

In the end, it all came to naught.

There would not be another chance. She had nothing left.

"Alyssa Taylor... It's time for you to wake up."

Alyssa's teeth were chattering from the cold. She blinked hard, and an ice crystal got into her eye. "He truly doesn't want you anymore... You are no longer important..."

She cried as she uttered those last few words.

Discontentment, helplessness, and agony chewed repeatedly at her badly wounded heart.

While she was crying her eyes out, she missed a step unexpectedly and fell off the slope of the mountain!

As she rolled and rolled, she became covered in snow. She rolled down like a snowball, and in the end, her body slammed heavily against a massive rock at the bottom of the slope.

"Oof!"

Even though she wore a puffer jacket, that dull pain still spread throughout all her limbs. She was in so much pain that she couldn't get to her feet at all.

Just like that, she lay on the ground, staring up at the night sky. The sky was dark, and she was all alone.

After a long while, she gritted her teeth to withstand the pain as she tried to get up from the ground. Nevertheless, both her legs were frozen stiff, and she was unable to stand up no matter how hard she tried.

Just as she was losing all hope, something caught her eye.

That massive rock in front of her marked the same spot where she hid herself when she got lost in the mountains when she was 11.

This was also the place where she first met Jasper and where their story first began.

After all that she had been through, she couldn't believe that she ended up back here.

Devoid of all energy, she leaned against the rock and curled herself up into a ball. With tears flowing down her face, she smiled.

The moment Jasper's private plane landed, he got into his sports car and zoomed toward Crater Mountain on his own.

Strong winds howled, and a heavy snowfall was imminent. Road conditions were treacherous, and visibility was poor.

As he sped on the freeway, his car tires slipped a few times, almost causing him to get into a major accident. Fortunately, thanks to his excellent driving skills, he was able to avoid such an occurrence.

Just as he was approximately two miles away from Crater Mountain Park- A black sports car caught up with him like the wind from behind and started driving alongside him. Jasper's palms became clammy as he held onto the steering wheel. He had a feeling that this was not a friendly company. In fact, alarm bells rang throughout every inch of his body, telling him someone was out to get him.

Suddenly, he looked to the side and widened his eyes in shock. content. The window of the car next to him was lowered. Through the crazy, chilling winds, he spotted a handsome yet icy face.

It was Remy!

Jasper pressed his lips together tightly. His chest heaved while his temples pounded hard.

In the next moment, his eyes widened.

Looking completely unmoved, Remy held onto his steering wheel with one hand. Then, he raised his other hand, which was holding firmly onto a gun.

He pointed the muzzle right at Jasper's forehead.



A chill went down Jasper's spine.

At that moment, staring down the barrel of the gun, one thought consumed him. It was the only thought that mattered—he had to stay alive to meet Alyssa!

Jasper's mind raced. His gun was hidden under the driver's seat of his usual car, but today, he had taken a different sports car—one that wasn't equipped with a weapon. Panic gripped him for a split second before his instincts kicked in.

The soldier within him stirred.

Without warning, he jerked the steering wheel, ramming his car into Remy's.

One of Remy's headlights was taken out and left rolling across the snow.

All of a sudden, this prideful man was overwhelmed with anger. His eyes reddened with a strong sense of competitiveness, compelling him to pull the trigger.

A shot rang out. The bullet sliced through the cold air, shattering Jasper's car window.

From the very beginning, Remy hadn't intended to take Jasper's life. All Justin told him to do was to stop Jasper from meeting with Alyssa. He had not instructed him to take his life.

Nevertheless, that shot hit Jasper in the arm. Fresh blood gushed out from his wound, and blood had splattered on the car window.

Jasper's face went pale. He groaned but still kept his hands on the steering wheel steadily. He put the pedal to the metal and did not show any signs of stopping.

Even if the world turned upside down or if a bloody battle broke out, he would give his all to go to Alyssa.

It was as if that passion and intense urge, which he hadn't felt in a really long time, had suddenly risen within his chest once again.

Remy was startled to see how determined Jasper was that he wasn't even afraid of his gun. Right after that, his eyes dimmed as he reached his arm out the window and fired three consecutive shots at Jasper's tires.

What followed was a screeching sound that tore through the night. Jasper's tires blew out, causing his sports car to make a few spins on that empty freeway.

Finally, with a thunderous boom, his car slammed into the side of a slope on the right.

It was also thanks to the snowstorm that no cars were on the freeway. Otherwise, this could have ended tragically.

The front of the sports car was completely ruined. Thick smoke billowed from the hood, and glass had shattered everywhere.

Remy, his face like ice, approached the wreck, his eyes cold and calculating, his boots crunching over broken glass.

All of a sudden, the car door flung open.

Remy narrowed his eyes and raised his gun in a swift move.

In the next moment, a bruised and battered Jasper got out of the car. Fresh blood soaked his bangs and trickled down his badly wounded face.

Drops of blood trickled along his jaw and dripped onto the ground, blending into the desolate night.

The pain spread through his entire body, consuming him physically and mentally like crashing waves. It was as if he was about to be completely destroyed from the inside out.

He was holding himself together with his astounding willpower. No one else in all of Solana City was capable of doing so.

"Freeze," Remy commanded coldly as he aimed his gun at Jasper's bloodied face.

Nonetheless, Jasper ignored him and took a step forward.

His eyes reflected his determination, strength, and stubbornness.

Even the bleakness at the brink of death would pale into insignificance because of this look in his eyes.

"Jasper, didn't you hear me?" Remy's charming eyes filled with ferocity. He gritted his teeth and ordered, "I told you to stay right there!"

Fresh blood blurred Jasper's vision, but he did not appear to be fearful at all. He croaked, "I want to go to Alyssa. You cannot stop me.

"I can't, but what about my gun?" Remy cocked his gun and threatened.

As long as he pulled the trigger, Jasper had nowhere to run. He would most definitely lose his life right here.

"You're going to kill me?" Jasper questioned with a piercingly cold look in his eyes.

"What do you think?"

"You won't."

Remy scoffed. "That's really confident of you."

"You had countless opportunities to shoot me in the head earlier, but you didn't."

Jasper blinked hard. His eyes were bloodshot. In a clear voice, he probed, "Your goal was only to stop me from going to Alyssa, am I right?"

Remy glared at him. In a frosty voice, he replied, "Since you already know that, don't make me fire at you, Mr. Beckett."

"When we were on Rose Island, you showed up on Jameson's instructions to stop us from rescuing Alyssa... Jameson is now dead, and you and I have no grudges against one another.

*So, who was it who ordered you to stand in my way?" Jasper exhaled a cloud of mist as he forced himself to withstand the immense pain.

*No one ordered me to do so. I just don't like you and feel that you don't deserve to show up before Ms. Alyssa anymore."

Remy lifted the corner of his lip into a smirk. "Compared to you, there is someone who's more suited to be with Ms. Alyssa. Your relationship with her has ended. She no longer needs you."

The look in Jasper's eyes went cold. Feeling frustrated, he blurted in a deep voice, "There's someone more suited to be with her than me? Is it Justin you're referring to?"

To his surprise, he hit the nail on the head. Remy's pupils constricted, and the smirk vanished from his face.