

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 2341



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As subtle as Remy's expressions were, Jasper still noticed them. A slight twinkle flashed across his eyes.

He did not have the time to continue entertaining Remy. He clenched his teeth, turned around, and started running toward Crater Mountain.

Nevertheless, he had barely taken a few steps when gunshots were fired at his feet. Even so, Jasper kept his eyes fixed ahead and did not stop.

Just then, another gunshot rang out.

It wasn't until a bullet hit him in his right shoulder that the pain caused him to stumble. He almost fell to the ground but forced himself to stay on his feet.

It was fortunate that he was shot in his right shoulder this time.

After all, his left shoulder could not be injured any further. Otherwise, his left shoulder would be left in complete disability.

"If you take another step, the next shot will be in your left leg," Remy warned mockingly. Yet, his gaze was firm and fiery. "Jasper, I don't suppose you want to end up like your older brother, living in a wheelchair for the rest of your life, do you?"

"If you want to shoot me... just go ahead."

Heaving, Jasper pressed his hand against the wound on his right shoulder and continued advancing. "As long as I've still got breath in my lungs, I have to meet with Alyssa. There's a massive snowstorm tonight... but she's gone hiking alone. She will be in danger!"

Remy stood stiffly at the same spot as he watched Jasper's determined and upright figure from behind.

He no longer had a firm grip over the gun in his hand.

'Remy, if you want to come against me or to take my life, we can have a face-off in the future. I will certainly not shy away from it. But, right now, let me go to her."

Jasper's eyes welled up with tears as he pleaded; a lump rose in his throat. "Please, I beg you."

A moment later, he realized that the person behind him was remaining silent. As such, he picked up his pace. Suddenly, Remy called out to him. "Jasper."

Jasper knitted his brows together tightly and turned around. The snowy winds billowed as their eyes met.

Remy swung his arm and hurled a black object toward Jasper.

Jasper lifted his left hand and caught the object in his hand. He opened his palm and was stunned.

He couldn't believe that he had Remy's car keys in his hand.

'You are indeed mad. You are quite a lunatic," Remy scoffed.

He turned around coolly and strutted away. "Remember what you just said. I'll take you up on that challenge next time."

Jasper curled his fingers around the car key as he watched Remy move farther away. As he spaced out, he mumbled, "Damien..."

With Remy's car, Jasper arrived at the foot of Crater Mountain in less than 20 minutes.

At this moment, Elias was leading a team of forest rescue team members to head up the mountain to rescue Alyssa. He bumped into Jasper coincidentally.

"Mr. Beckett?"

With the illumination from the searchlight, Elias studied Jasper's face, which looked even whiter than snow. In utter shock, he exclaimed, "W-What took you so long? What happened to you? Are you hurt?"

Jasper had used slush to wash the blood and dirt off his hands and his face. Even so, he still looked to be in terrible shape.

Even though the freezing temperatures could slow down the aggravation of the wound on his right shoulder, he was still being tormented by that excruciating pain every second.

"I'm fine. Where's Alyssa? Have you heard from her?" he blurted. This belongs to .

'I haven't! Her secretary contacted me. He's on his way here as we speak. I'll first take the rescue team up the mountain to search for her.

"Ms. Alyssa has experience hiking outdoors, so she's capable of avoiding danger. I hope that she'll be able to hang in there."

Although that was what Elias uttered verbally, he was still extremely worried.

He continued, "It's just that we've got such adverse weather tonight. If, in any case, she missteps, she might fall down a cliff and be buried in the snow. It would be terrible if that happened!"

Upon hearing that, Jasper was frightened deep down. His entire body went cold. "I'll go up the mountain with the rest of you!"

"Mr. Beckett, what in the world happened to you and Ms. Alyssa? Did you both break up? Or did you have a fight?" Elias let out a sigh. He gave Jasper a slightly resentful glare. "I know that this is a private matter between the both of you, and it's not for me as an outsider to comment. But Ms. Alyssa is so devoted to you. She's such a nice woman. How could you disappoint her?"

"Did you know? She came over early this afternoon to wait for you right here. She just stood at the foot of the mountain on her own, in the cold, waiting for you to show up.

"I've known her for so many years. Truth be told, I've never seen her look so pitiful and miserable. Imagine putting all your hopes on one particular person, only to discover that it was a waste of time. I feel terrible just thinking about it!"

Jasper held his breath. The image of Alyssa waiting bitterly for him at this place appeared in his mind.

His lips were quivering. His body, already hanging by a thread, seemed to buckle further under the weight of the guilt.