

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2366

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2366-Alyssa shook her head. "Sheryl knows who you are. Trouble will ensue if she sees you. Let's wait and see for now."

After Sheryl entered the prison, the prison warden attended to her personally by leading her to the area where mentally sick prisoners were being held.

"I have isolated him. He hasn't been behaving himself the past few days. He even dashed out to Mr. Lynch to say that he needed legal assistance.

"He's quite severely ill, don't you think so?" The prison warden winked, as if he were trying to take credit for all that.

"That's normal for a mentally ill patient."

Sheryl stopped in her tracks at the door to a prison cell. She curled her lips upward coldly as she listened to the wails coming from the man within.

She pulled out a bank card from her lab coat pocket and handed it to the prison warden. "Thanks for your help lately. This is for you."

The warden accepted the card from her excitedly, expressed his utmost thanks, and then walked away.

With a grim expression on her face, Sheryl pushed the door open and entered.

The cement walls were gray. A man struggled frantically as two medical personnel pinned him down to the dirty bed in the corner. His hysterical howls were so loud that Sheryl had to cover her ears.

A moment after he was forcefully administered a shot of sedative, he quietened down.

Sheryl put her face mask on, then walked before the man in her clacking heels.

"Who... are... you...?" the man asked strenuously.

Sheryl studied him as if she were looking at something worthless. "I am the prison medic. You are ill, so I am here to treat you."

The man widened his eyes in terror. "I... I'm not ill... I'm not mad... I didn't kill anyone. I was falsely accused!"

Sheryl sneered. "All who enter here are guilty."

While she said that, she retrieved a syringe from her breast pocket. Without saying another word, she injected its contents into the man intravenously.

The man gaped in agony as his eyes turned bloodshot. Then, he started seizing.

Sheryl instructed the medical staff in an emotionless voice, "Get an ambulance. An inmate is suffering from acute organ failure and needs to be transferred externally for medical attention!"

Just like that, a whole hour passed. Yet, Sheryl still hadn't emerged from the prison.

A feeling of uneasiness nagged at Alyssa. She instructed Sean, 'Sean, you may go in now, but do not meet with Sheryl face to face.

*Just tell them that you are sent by Mr. Lynch, that man who went in to provide legal aid previously, to meet with that man named Grover Bennett. Remember to act natural."

Sean gestured an "okay" sign to Alyssa before opening the door and slipping out of the car. He then entered the prison gates.

He came back out approximately 15 minutes later. He had an extremely staggered look on his face when he got back into the car.

'Ms. Alyssa, Grover isn't in prison. He has been sent away."

"Sent away? By whom?" Alyssa sat upright, alarmed.

"The prison guard didn't mention anything about that, but he said that Grover was sent away to receive urgent medical attention due to an acute illness."

Sent away to receive medical attention?

Alyssa's mind raced, recalling how Sheryl had entered the prison in her medic uniform. Shortly afterward, Grover was taken away.

She refused to believe that this was a coincidence.

Her expression hardened. "Sheryl likely left with him through the back gates. For her to pull this off without raising suspicion means someone in the prison is working with her."

Sean was puzzled. "But is Grover really ill? How could the timing be so perfect?"

"Nothing in this world is purely coincidental. If it wasn't a butterfly effect, it was a deliberate act."

A thought struck her, and she gritted her teeth. 'It's only been a few days since Grover begged your brother for help with an appeal. Now, Sheryl has moved him. It's clear she's trying to silence him. This points to a bigger conspiracy involving Grover. We need to find him!"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2367

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2367-"Grover previously told Steven that he was innocent, but Sheryl has now forcibly transferred him elsewhere. Could it be that Sheryl is the one who framed him?"

After Alyssa dropped her hint, Sean began piecing the puzzle together.

"Sheryl was afraid Grover would expose her schemes, so she used her position as the prison medic, colluded with others inside the prison, and urgently transferred him?"

Alyssa smiled approvingly. "If she didn't feel guilty, why would she go to such lengths and take such a huge risk? Still, I don't think this was her idea. If you ask me, she's just a pawn in someone else's game."

Sean had a moment of revelation. "You're saying that Justin is the mastermind?"

"That wouldn't be impossible, Alyssa replied, her eyes sharp with determination. "We need to find Grover immediately. If we can, we have to ensure his safety. He's the key to uncovering Justin's secret plan."

"Ms. Alyssa, I made some inquiries earlier. Sheryl left about half an hour ago. By now, they're long gone, and they may have even switched vehicles. How are we going to track them?"

Alyssa fell silent for a moment before her eyes sparkled with an idea. She picked up her phone and dialed Axel's number.

“Lyse, I’ve missed you so much!” Axel’s cheerful, youthful voice rang from the other end.

Alyssa scoffed playfully. “Axel, you’re not a lone wolf anymore. You’ve got your own family now. Try to keep it together.”

“Your sister-in-law isn’t that narrow-minded. Why would she be jealous? She cares about you even more than I do.” “Axel, are you on official business overseas?”

“I’ve just arrested two internationally wanted spies. Once I bring them back, I’ll have a few days off. Can’t wait to get home and snuggle with Ambs.”

The mention of Amber brought a broad smile to Axel’s voice. He seemed to forget that Alyssa was still nursing the pain of her own recent breakup. “Lyse, what do you think I should get for Amber? She never lets me splurge on her, and she’s not into the usual luxury stuff. I’ve been racking my brains but still can’t figure it out. I can’t just go home empty-handed!”

Alyssa forced a laugh. “Axel, it’s not that Ambs doesn’t like those things. She just feels so lucky to be with you that she’s afraid to ask for anything. She’s a little insecure.”

Axel went quiet, his voice softening. “Lyse.... Is that really how she feels?”

“Women know women best,” Alyssa said gently, swallowing the lump in her throat. “So don’t wait for her to tell you what she wants. Be attentive and take the initiative. If you pay closer attention, you’ll figure out what truly makes her happy.’ Alyssa’s voice grew faint with emotion. She had once experienced that kind of love, and now that it was gone, she could only ensure the people around her could still have it.

“I’ll keep that in mind,” Axel replied solemnly. Then, his tone lightened. “By the way, Lyse, did you call for something specific?”

“Yes, I did.” Her voice grew firm. “Axel, I need you to hack into the Solana City Fifth Prison’s internal surveillance system. Check the street cameras around their back gate, too. This is urgent-I need to track someone!”

“Okay, hold on.” Axel hung up without hesitation. He didn’t ask questions, trusting Alyssa to have her reasons.

“Ms. Alyssa, you’ve changed,” Sean said, studying her with a serious expression.

Alyssa blinked, surprised. “In what way?”

“In the past, you wouldn’t bother with pleasantries when asking your brothers for help. You’d get straight to the point. Now, you’re more... restrained.”

She smiled faintly. “That’s because my brothers have their own families now. I can’t burden them with my troubles without considering their partners’ feelings. My sisters-in-law should be the most important people in their lives. It’s time for me to adjust how I interact with my brothers.

‘Ms. Alyssa...’ Sean’s eyes grew misty, his heart heavy with sorrow. Alyssa had once been the center of her brothers’ world, but now she was consciously stepping back to let them prioritize their families.

Soon after, Axel sent Alyssa the prison’s surveillance videos, including footage from the back lane.

The videos showed Sheryl and two medical staff members escorting Grover into a black van parked at the prison’s back gate. They left in a hurry, and their behavior was clearly suspicious.

“It doesn’t look like Grover was taken in an ambulance. They’re transporting him to an unknown location,” Alyssa observed.

Sean paled in shock. “Oh no! Do you think Sheryl might kill him to silence him?”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2368

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2368-“In theory, she wouldn’t,” Alyssa uttered confidently.

She tilted her head slightly and tapped her fingers on her forehead. “People don’t get alarmed when an inmate is transferred externally for medical attention. However, if an inmate went missing or died, their attention would be drawn.

“So, they won’t take Grover’s life unless absolutely necessary. With that in mind, I’m certain Sheryl has found somewhere to keep Grover confined. Now that we have a car’s license plate number, we can dig deeper into this.”

A meeting regarding the bid for Solana City’s A5 real estate project was held in Beckett Group’s conference room at 3:00 pm sharp.

Given the significance of this project, all of the corporation’s board members were in attendance. After all, this was tied to the future of the Beckett Group and the profits of

every board member and major shareholder. As chairman of the board of directors, Javier opened the meeting with an address.

Jasper, the vice chairman, sat to Javier's left as the second-in-command. He exuded confidence in his sharp suit. As the heir to Beckett Group, his journey to this position hadn't been easy.

When Jasper entered the room earlier, he immediately noticed something unusual. The seat to Javier's right was vacant.

An inexplicable heaviness settled in his chest. Silently, he clenched his fists on the table, the veins on the back of his hands bulging as his temples throbbed. The dull ache fueled his growing agitation.

For days, Jasper had been plagued by unrelenting headaches. His tremors, chills, and other symptoms had worsened.

He had lost count of the nights spent enduring physical and mental torment, relying only on adrenaline and sheer willpower to push through. Today, to conceal his deteriorating health, he had taken his medication before the meeting, increasing the dosage to stabilize himself.

When Javier finished his opening remarks, Jasper lowered his gaze and flipped open the Project A5 proposal in front of him. He was about to begin his presentation when Javier unexpectedly interrupted.

"Jasper, hold on."

Jasper's chest tightened. At the same time, the door to the conference room slowly opened.

All eyes turned toward the entrance, surprise evident on their faces.

A tall, elegant man strode in, a pleasant smile gracing his lips. Scanning the room, he said, "Apologies for being late, everyone."

Jasper's eyes widened in astonishment. A flicker of emotion passed through them as he recognized the man walking toward him. His fists tightened once more.

Justin.

Everyone watched as Justin advanced slowly, brushing past Jasper from behind. Jasper caught a faint, unfamiliar scent as he passed.

Even though no physical or eye contact was made with Justin, a chill still spread from the back of Jasper's neck to his limbs.

Justin stopped beside Javier, their gazes meeting briefly. Javier's face lit up with delight as he patted Justin on the shoulder. No words were necessary to convey Javier's high expectations.

It was as if he had forgotten about the son sitting on his other side. In that moment, all his attention was focused on Justin.

"Mr. Justin showed up unannounced. What does this mean?" whispered one board member before the rest began to confer among themselves.

'Can't you tell from the look on Mr. Javier's face? He's obviously favoring Mr. Justin!"

'But Mr. Jasper is in charge of Beckett Group right now. There can only be one leader. Plus, Mr. Justin's health- 'He looks fine to me. He looks as fit as a fiddle. His steps are even lighter than mine!"

Javier cleared his throat, silencing the murmurs.

With a pleased smile, Javier began, 'Before we proceed with our strategy meeting, I have an announcement to make.

"My oldest son, Justin, has returned from his studies overseas. He is fully prepared to contribute, and after careful consideration, I have decided to appoint him as a board member. He will help lead Beckett Group to greater heights!"

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