

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2372

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2372-“Justin, physically... are you doing alright?” Javier widened his eyes, clearly surprised by Justin’s suggestion.

Justin had lived alone in Mosgravia for nearly 20 years. He had never asked Javier for anything or caused him trouble.

On the contrary, despite being in a foreign land, Justin extended a helping hand to Javier during two critical moments when the Beckett Group faced difficult times. Thanks to Justin’s support, the company managed to overcome those challenges.

Thinking about this, Javier began to see Justin in a new light. A wave of remorse washed over him.

“I’m much better now. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be seeing on my feet, would you?”

Justin offered a slight yet sincere smile. In a calm voice, he said, “Dad, I understand how important Jasper is to you and the company. I’ve never intended to compete with him. All I want is to share your burdens and help the Beckett Group.

“With the bid for Project A5 just around the corner, Jasper, being the responsible person he is, would surely blame himself if we failed to secure the project.

“I sincerely hope he regains consciousness tonight and returns to work tomorrow as if nothing happened. But if he doesn’t recover in time, I’m willing to step in and stabilize the situation until he’s back on his feet.

“He’s poured his heart and soul into Project A5, and he deserves all the credit. I won’t take anything away from him.”

“Justin, I never had to worry about you when you were young. Now, you’ve grown into someone mature, understanding, and reliable. I’m so grateful and relieved to have a son like you!”

Deeply touched, Javier placed a firm hand on Justin’s shoulder, his eyes misting over.

“We must move forward with Project A5. The bidder conference is at the beginning of next month. If Jasper is unable to continue, you can temporarily take on the president’s responsibilities-“

“Absolutely not!”

A booming voice cut through the conversation, startling Javier.

Justin maintained his composed smile, but his eyes darkened with a dangerous gleam. He turned toward the source of the voice.

“Jasper’s position is his alone. No one else is allowed to take it!”

From the other end of the hallway, Newton approached in his wheelchair, accompanied by Ben.

“Dad, why didn’t you let me know that you were coming? I could’ve come to get you!” Javier hurriedly stood.

Justin, however, rose calmly and greeted him with a slight nod of the head. “Grandpa.”

Newton’s eyes blazed with fury. With Ben’s assistance, he shakily stood and pointed at Javier, who was frozen in shock.

“Jasper isn’t dead-he’s unwell! He’s exhausted himself for Beckett Group, working tirelessly to make our family the wealthiest in Solana City. And now, faced with a minor hurdle, you’re trying to strip away everything he’s worked for instead of showing him gratitude for his sacrifices.

“Javier, are you his biological father or his stepfather? Have you lost your senses? How can you repay his dedication with betrayal? Are you honoring the memory of his late mother, the woman you claimed to love most in your life?”

“Dad, I—” Javier’s voice faltered, a shadow of sorrow crossing his face at the mention of Anne. He was rendered speechless.

Justin looked askance at Javier, then looked away coldly.

Struggling to regain his composure, Javier finally said, “Dad, I don’t mean to suspend Jasper’s duties. But he’s hospitalized and unconscious. Beckett Group has invested hundreds of

billions into Project A5, and with the bid approaching, we can't afford a vacant president's seat."

Newton's fury intensified. "I spoke with the doctor on my way here. Jasper is merely unconscious and might wake up by tomorrow morning!"

"And what if he doesn't regain consciousness?" Javier shot back, his frustration boiling over.

"You are his father. How can you doom your own son with such words? Do you even hear yourself, Javier?"

Newton's body trembled with anger. "Even if Jasper doesn't recover immediately, as the chairman, you can temporarily take over his duties. I'm here to assist with the final decisions on Project A5 as well.

"Why must you consider replacing him at this critical moment? Jasper would be heartbroken if he woke up to find out what you've done!"

Overwhelmed with both anger and anxiety, Javier exhaled deeply, his frustration evident.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2373

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2373-"Grandpa, please calm down." After a long period of silence, Justin stepped forward with a warm smile on his face. "You've misunderstood both Dad and me. I've never intended to take over Jasper's place.

"I'm already grateful to be alive, even with this broken body of mine. I desire nothing more. Besides, there's no one more suitable than Jasper to lead Beckett Group as its president. So, please don't trouble yourself or get angry over this."

Newton stared at Justin, his gaze locked on the faint smile that lingered on his grandson's face. Suddenly, he was struck by a vivid memory-of a young Justin, covered in blood, holding a knife, his lips curling into a sly smirk.

Pain shot through Newton's chest, sharp and unrelenting. He staggered, but Justin caught him just in time.

"Grandpa, be careful!"

Newton struggled to catch his breath, his hands clutching Justin's icy ones. His voice trembled as he spoke, "Justin... you wouldn't harm Jasper, would you? That boy lost his mother at such a young age.

"He's endured countless hardships and sacrificed everything for Beckett Group. His path hasn't been easy. Please, be kind to him. Don't make things harder for me. Can you promise me that?"

Justin's smile widened, though his eyes glinted with a cold, frosty light. "Grandpa, it seems you've forgotten that I, too, lost my mother when I was very young."

Newton's breath hitched.

"But don't worry.") ." Justin placed his hand over Newton's, his touch cold yet deceptively gentle. "No one will take away what belongs to Jasper. Not even me."

Alyssa let out a long sigh of relief as she managed to divert the bodyguard's attention.

Of course, she hadn't planned to confront Sheryl directly today. Creating a scene was never her intention. Her primary goal was to scout the area and gather information for her next steps. She recorded everything she observed in the hospital, intending to review the footage thoroughly later.

As Alyssa prepared to leave, she caught sight of Sheryl stepping out of an elevator. Sheryl's expression was cold as she strode toward the opposite end of the hallway.

Holding her breath, Alyssa gritted her teeth and followed silently.

"Sir, everything has been settled," Sheryl said, lighting a cigarette and taking a deep drag.

Alyssa's eyes narrowed as she watched the figure before her. Sheryl's silhouette, clad in a lab coat, bore an uncanny resemblance to her own. Her focus sharpened.

Given that both the person behind Sheryl and the person behind Jameson were addressed as "Sir", it was highly likely that this "Sir" was Justin.

"Don't worry," Sheryl said smugly. "I'm keeping an eye on him. He'll never get the chance to speak again."

Alyssa clenched her fists, her nails digging into the wall. A cold glint flashed in her eyes. If Justin had ordered Sheryl to transfer Grover out of prison, what was his real motive?

After ending her call, Sheryl finished her cigarette and flicked the butt onto the ground. She turned to leave when Alyssa had a sudden idea. Lowering her voice deliberately, she called out, "Liana Gardner!"

Sheryl froze, her heart skipping a beat at that name. Instinctively, she spun around.

But the hallway behind her was empty.