

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2374

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2374-As Sheryl looked back at the empty corridor, a chill ran down her spine, and the hair on the back of her neck stood on end.

She heard someone calling her Liana Gardner. It was a name she had discarded long ago-a part of her past she thought she had buried forever. Yet now, it came rushing back, unbidden and relentless.

After all this time, she believed she had severed ties with her old life. But the moment she heard the name that had once been hers for over 20 years, she reacted instinctively, unable to suppress the surge of unease.

“Ms. Gillis!”

A man, who appeared to be the hospital director, approached her with two medical staff in tow. He offered a polite smile and said, I’ve prepared this round of medications. Shall we administer them to the subjects today?”

“How many times have I told you not to call them subjects? They are patients,” Sheryl said coldly, fixing him with a sharp glare. “You make it sound like we’re running some kind of inhumane experiment.”

The doctor laughed. You’re right, you’re right.”

Sheryl’s tone softened only slightly as she continued, “Oh, by the way, did you see any suspicious individuals on your way here?”

The three medical personnel exchanged glances.

“Suspicious individuals? No. The security here is so tight, who could possibly sneak in?”

Sheryl scoffed. “We’re in Solana City now, not Mosgravia. It’s better to be cautious.”

Meanwhile, Remy had received instructions to help out at the hospital. He was walking forward expressionlessly when he saw two healthcare workers pushing a hospital bed toward

him. He wasn't paying much attention initially. But then, the young woman in the hospital bed called out to him in a weak voice, "Sir... s-save... me..."

He lowered his eyes coldly. The young woman was a sight of utter misery, her body wracked with spasms. Her pallid skin, etched with a network of dark, bruised needle marks, was a horrifying sight.

His eyes widened slightly as he froze, the woman's tear-filled gaze piercing through his cold exterior. She looked at him with a desperation that shook him to his core despite him witnessing countless deaths and suffering.

Moments later, the healthcare workers wheeled her away, her expression a mask of utter hopelessness.

Unable to remain silent, Remy grabbed one of the workers by the arm. His voice was low and tense. "Isn't she still alive?"

"Barely. Ms. Gillis ordered us to dispose of her."

Remy's brow furrowed tightly. "Is her condition deteriorating?"

"The clinical trial failed," the worker replied with chilling indifference. "Besides, she was diagnosed with a terminal illness. Even if the trial hadn't failed, she'd still be dying soon. This way, she gets to the afterlife faster."

The afterlife faster?

Remy clenched his fists so tightly that the veins on the back of his hands bulged. He felt as though an iron grip was squeezing his heart.

He didn't consider himself a good person. Yet the sheer cruelty in the worker's words was enough to crush whatever moral boundaries he had left.

Sheryl approached him then, her icy voice pulling him back to reality. "I have to leave shortly to meet Sir. You're to stay here and keep watch over that man tonight. That's the task Sir assigned you."

Remy stared at Sheryl with a dull gaze. He hesitated.

Just then, a male healthcare worker ran toward them, clutching his neck. His voice was frantic. 'Ms. Gillis! I was attacked!'

Sheryl was stunned. What happened?

"I was ambushed this afternoon when I stepped outside for a smoke. Someone hit me from behind. When I woke up, I was lying in the shrubs. I nearly froze to death! His lips were visibly purple from the cold.

A flicker of intrigue crossed Remmy's eyes, though his expression remained neutral.

The news turned Sheryl as pale as a ghost. "What did your attacker look like?"

"I-I didn't get a good look..."

"You useless piece of shit!"

"B-But... I think it was a woman."

Remy's eyes lit up faintly, surprise flickering across his features. A woman? Who would have the audacity to infiltrate this highly secure facility?

He recalled Justin's standing orders-any intruder not aligned with their cause was to be eliminated on sight.

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Sheryl's heart dropped. She recalled how someone had called her by her real name earlier. It seemed none of that was her imagination. Cold sweat broke out on her back instantly.

She immediately ordered Remy, "I need to meet Sir right now. Check the surveillance footage and find out who had the audacity to provoke us. Then report back to Sir and me as soon as possible!"

Remy pursed his lips as he watched Sheryl storm away.

After successfully escaping the hospital, Alyssa rushed into her car. With Sean in the driver's seat, they sped away.

While on the road, Sean noticed Alyssa's pale expression and completely white lips. In a concerned voice, he asked, "Ms. Alyssa, did you manage to find Grover? Was he in there? How is he doing?"

Alyssa, still shaken and lost in thought, remained silent. Her eyes were dull and grim.

"Ms. Alyssa, are you alright?" Sean spoke louder.

She turned around..

Taken aback, Sean asked, "Who turned around?"

Alyssa lifted her eyes slowly. With a fiery look in her eyes, she explained, "I yelled out Liana Cardner's name to Sheryl, and she turned around!"

An ear-piercing screech echoed through the night as Sean slammed on the brakes, bringing the car to an abrupt halt by the roadside.

After hearing Alyssa's explanation, Sean was both enraged and astonished. His grip on the steering wheel tightened, and his fingers dug into the leather.

"Ms. Alyssa, if Sheryl responded to that name, could it be... Is she actually Liana after plastic surgery?"

"The corridor was silent at the time. Most people would instinctively turn if someone suddenly yelled. But Sheryl's reaction was different from a normal person's."

Alyssa shut her eyes, her knuckles turning white from how hard she was clenching her fists." There was a look of great surprise in her eyes. I'd even say that she looked a tad panicked."

"After going through all that trouble to change her appearance and return from Mosgravia, of course she'd want to ensure her past stays completely hidden.

Through gritted teeth, Sean continued, "But the name 'Liana Gardner has been part of her identity her entire life. She can't just erase it. She'll react instinctively if someone suddenly calls out her real name."

Alyssa's mind raced with the flood of information.

"Liana became Sheryl, who then became Justin's private physician. If Justin is Sir, that would mean Sheryl and Jameson are his accomplices.

"Sheryl and Justin returned to Solana City and Beckett Group. They're here to cause chaos. Hiding Grover must be part of their plan.

"That hospital and its terminally ill patients... it could all be a cover for something dark and terrifying."

Alyssa thought back to how she and Jasper had uncovered Jameson's role as the mastermind behind the clinical human experimentation that had caused widespread panic in Solana City. Now, it seemed Justin might have been orchestrating everything from the shadows.

As Alyssa pictured Justin's elegant, gentlemanly demeanor, a chill ran down her spine, spreading to her limbs. In her mind, his seemingly pure face became grotesque, as though swarming with unseen horrors. What in the world was Justin trying to do?

If he wanted Beckett Group, he only needed to target Jasper. What was his real plan?

Sean's voice broke her thoughts. "Ms. Alyssa, there's something wrong with that hospital. Should we inform Mr. Cyrus and have the authorities handle this?"

"No. We can't alert them just yet."

Alyssa's expression darkened as she shook her head. "Do you think they wouldn't have a backup plan? They've infiltrated the prison system; what's stopping them from having insiders in the police force?"

"If the authorities get involved, they'll clear the hospital before anyone arrives. It'll be impossible to catch them then."

"Then what can we do?" Sean sighed, frustration and anger evident in his eyes.

Suddenly, Alyssa asked softly, "Isn't Justin's uncle, Zachary, also serving his sentence in Fifth Prison?"

That's right. Oh, right. Ms. Alyssa, you asked me to look into Zachary, didn't you? He's in a special category for mentally ill inmates and is under strict protection. Only family members can visit him.' After a long silence, Alyssa's eyes lit up with realization. She suddenly jumped, exclaiming, " Oh, so that's it! Oh my..."

A loud thud followed as she hit her head against the car roof. The pain brought tears to her eyes.

"Ms. Alyssa, what is it?" Sean couldn't be bothered about anything else, his focus was entirely on uncovering the truth.

Rubbing the bruise on her head, Alyssa's eyes gleamed sharply. "To cover their tracks, they replaced him with a fake prisoner!"