

# Can't Win Me Back by Ginger Sue Novel

## Chapter 2392

### Chapter 2392

Alyssa couldn't bring herself to go home, so she stayed at her office. Unease gnawed at her as long as Jasper's situation remained unresolved. Everything else seemed insignificant in comparison.

When Cyrus updated her, a troubling realization struck-something was off about the witness, Sebastian Bender.

As soon as Jonah, Silas, and Cyrus heard about Jasper's predicament, they agreed to travel overnight and meet Alyssa at the KS Group office.

Worried that Alyssa and Sean might overexert themselves, the three brothers brought food to lighten the tense atmosphere with a touch of familial warmth.

"Sean, Taty asked me to bring this for you," Silas said, his eyes gleaming mischievously. "She made this soup herself and insisted you finish every last drop."

A playful smirk tugged at his lips. "I checked the ingredients. They're all... nutritious for men." Sean's face flushed crimson as he pressed his lips together. Guilt flickered in his eyes. 'She should be resting. She's due to give birth soon. Why go to all this trouble for me?"

Jonah placed a box of Lyla's handmade sausage rolls on the table. Alyssa wasted no time stuffing her cheeks with the rolls, her voice muffled as she scolded Sean, "Of course she did it because she loves you. Stop overthinking and eat your soup."

Sean chuckled, his heart brimming with warmth, and polished off the entire bowl.

Alyssa, however, barely had an appetite. Still, she forced herself to eat. She needed energy for the battle ahead.

After a few bites, Sean returned to work, leaving the Taylor siblings to focus on Jasper's case.

This whole thing reeks of convenience," Cyrus fumed. "That doctor showing up just when the police needed a witness? It's too perfect. You can hang me upside down if this isn't collusion!"

Still reeling from being blindsided by Rio earlier, Cyrus looked ready to flip the table.

Alyssa and Jonah exchanged speechless glances.

Silas didn't quite know how to react. He gave Cyrus a pat on his shoulder. "Cyrus, you shouldn't bet your dignity on it."

"Justin's too cunning to leave loose ends. Dr. Bender is clearly his plant, set up to make everything look airtight," Silas continued.

Alyssa rubbed her temples, her gaze sharp and icy. "Even if the witness is part of Justin's scheme, the blood sample they tested is real."

Jonah handed Alyssa a glass of warm water, concern etched on his face. "Clearing Jasper's name won't be easy. The public is already talking, and in this age of social media, rumors spread faster than truth. Lyse, you can't stop people from running their mouths."

Silas gritted his teeth. "Justin isn't just trying to win; he's trying to obliterate Jasper. He's weaponizing words to crush him."

The room grew heavy with tension.

"We have two options," Alyssa said, her voice steady despite her pounding headache. Her gaze darkened as she laid out their strategy. "First, we could force Dr. Bender to change his testimony. Find evidence that the blood test results were tampered with and get him to switch sides."

"Second, we need undeniable proof that the pills Jasper has been taking aren't Crystal Ice but medication for traumatic brain injuries. We'd have to show that the substance in his body came from the medication, not drugs."

Cyrus groaned, ruffling his hair in frustration. "But it's been so long. How can we possibly find proof now?"

"We can."

Jonah took a deep breath, his voice trembling slightly as he spoke. "Julien. He's a doctor and treated Jasper while he was in a coma. If anyone can help, it's him."

## **Chapter 2393**

Chapter 2393

Silence filled Alyssa's office.

Since the incident that led to Jonah and Julien's heartbreaking breakup, everyone had avoided mentioning Julien, even though the sorrow of it lingered like a heavy shadow.

Alyssa had suggested the second option because she believed Julien might be the key to turning the tide in their favor. But where was Julien now?

After the fallout, he had disfigured himself, consumed by hatred toward Jonah, and left without hesitation. Would he return? Could they even find him?

"Let's try to think of something else," Cyrus said, shaking his head dejectedly. He understood Jonah's situation all too well.

"I'll go look for him." Jonah closed his eyes briefly, and when he opened them, they glistened with unshed tears. The redness in his gaze betrayed his heartbreak. "Some of my former subordinates are still in Mosgravia. I'll contact them for help. I'll find Julien, even if it means sacrificing sleep and meals. No matter what it takes, I'll bring him back."

Silas and Cyrus exchanged a glance, their hearts heavy as they took in Jonah's grief.

"We need to act quickly. I'll send people from KS Group to Mosgravia to assist in the search. The longer this drags on, the more unpredictable things will become."

Alyssa wasn't in the mood for polite conversation with her brothers. She looked at Cyrus with a serious expression. "I might need your help next, Cyrus. Your policing abilities will be crucial."

Cyrus straightened, looking ready to leap into action. "Don't worry about troubling me. Just tell me what you need!"

"Investigate Dr. Bender," Alyssa said, her tone icy. "Look into his family background, his work, and his personal life. Find out if he has family in Solana City and how they're doing."

Cyrus blinked, but he quickly caught on. A faint smile tugged at his lips. "I see what you're getting at."

Alyssa's gaze sharpened. "Dr. Bender went against his professional ethics, revealing a patient's treatment records to another party without permission. He risked his career by crossing Jasper. This tells us one thing..."

She turned her teacup slowly, her fingers gliding over its surface as a fierce gleam flashed in her eyes. "Justin and Sheryl must have offered him something irresistible-or they've found a way to control him."

Silas scoffed. "Dr. Bender is pathetic. He joined Justin's camp to protect himself, but hasn't he considered that we Taylors are backing Jasper? If he crosses Jasper, our family can crush him. How could he not know that?"

Alyssa raised an eyebrow, stifling a laugh. 'Silas, you sound less like a prosecutor and more like a thug."

Silas slammed his hand on the table. "Look at what Jasper's going through! How can I not be

furious? If I could, I'd pounce on Justin and rip his head off!"

Despite the tension, the Taylors' spirited exchange lightened the mood in the room. After all, status and authority were fleeting. What mattered most was that Jasper wasn't on the brink of death. There was no need to act as if the world were ending.

Their primary concern was that Jasper's meticulously built career could be destroyed by a malevolent individual in an instant. They were determined to assist him in protecting his rightful achievements.

Jasper had endured countless hardships as a child. Other than Anne, he had no one. Even his mother-the person who loved him most-had lost her life in the Beckett family's harrowing feud.

Alyssa's sleepless nights and tireless efforts were all to ensure that Jasper wouldn't lose anything more.

"Sheryl is a dangerous individual," Jonah said, his voice steady despite the sorrow in his eyes. "She's just like Jameson-Justin's pawn. But more than that, she's the key to exposing Justin's schemes."

Cyrus' chest tightened, his eyes misting over. "What about Remy? Or should I say Damien?"

A stabbing pain shot through Alyssa's heart. In a soft yet firm voice, she said, "Damien is different. I believe there's still kindness in his heart, even if he's lost his memories and been brainwashed by Justin. One day, he'll wake up completely."

Jonah, Silas, and Cyrus nodded firmly in agreement.

## **Chapter 2394**

Chapter 2394

"Now that we're on this topic, there's something I need to tell all of you," Alyssa said, her expression grim. Her tone turned cold as she continued, "I highly suspect that Sheryl is actually Liana Gardner."

Her words left the Taylor brothers stunned.

"I don't have concrete evidence-no confession, no DNA proof. But when I called her 'Liana' at that run-down hospital, she turned around. Her reaction was odd, to say the least. Beyond that, her mannerisms, habits, and private behavior are eerily similar to Liana's."

Alyssa smiled confidently. "And most importantly, I trust my instincts."

"No wonder!" Silas suddenly shot to his feet, his eyes wide. "When I first saw her at the hospital, when she brushed past me, I felt this strange sense of familiarity. So, she's Liana? That means my gut feeling was right all along!"

Jonah's expression grew serious. "If that's true, Jasper is in even greater danger. Liana's return-under a new identity, working alongside Justin no less-means she's playing the long game. She's probably back for revenge."

"When the Gardners fell from grace, her reputation was shredded, and the public despised her. It's likely she's here to settle the score, not just with Jasper but maybe with you too, Lyse."

Alyssa scoffed, leaning back on the couch with a calm demeanor. She rested her arm on the armrest, crossed her legs, and tilted her chin upward. Her eyes gleamed with a sharp, daring light. "She'd better hurry up, then. I really can't wait."

After Sheryl gave her statement, Rio dispatched his team to investigate her home and social networks thoroughly.

They found nothing. No drugs, no suspicious connections. Her private life was spotless-just days spent working by Justin's side and performing her duties as a prison medic.

That was it.

Frustrated by the lack of evidence, Rio was summoned to Gabe's office the moment he returned to the precinct.

Behind the closed door, Gabe's expression was icy. Why did you bring Dr. Gillis in for questioning without my authorization? Don't you realize she's been working tirelessly as a prison medic?

"She's practically a colleague in the judicial system. What do you think people will say if they find out you dragged her in for questioning?"

Rio frowned, baffled. "But Mr. Barrett, Jasper's medications contain Crystal Ice-the very drug we've been cracking down on. He claimed Sheryl gave him those pills.

"According to protocol, I had to bring her in. There's nothing improper about that. Even if she were one of my team, I'd still interrogate her if the situation called for it!"

Gabe's glare was sharp and filled with disapproval, as if Rio had gravely disappointed him. Meanwhile, just outside the office, Cyrus had his ear pressed against the door.

Using skills inherited from Winston, he strained to catch snippets of the conversation. The heavy door muffled most of it, but he could tell Rio and Gabe were arguing about Jasper's case and Sheryl's involvement.

The mention of Sheryl's name deepened Cyrus' suspicions. He knew Rio was one of Gabe's trusted men, someone who always sought to curry favor with him. Though Rio wasn't as skilled at solving cases as Cyrus, he had a knack for pleasing Gabe.

This was the first time Cyrus had seen the two at odds.

"I want you to release Dr. Gillis immediately!" Gabe's voice thundered through the door. "This case is extremely sensitive. It involves the wealthiest family in Solana City. From now on, you are to get my explicit approval before making any arrests or moves."

Gabe slammed his hand on the table repeatedly in anger.

Cyrus' brow furrowed further. The situation was becoming more peculiar by the second.

If Gabe was so cautious about Sheryl, why had Jasper been arrested without sufficient evidence? Was Jasper's arrest truly Gabe's doing?

Inside the office, Rio hesitated before asking in a surprised tone, "Mr. Barrett, why does it feel like.. you know Dr. Gillis?"

## **Chapter 2395**

### Chapter 2395

With years of experience as a criminal investigator and a naturally sharp mind, Cyrus' instincts flared the moment he heard Rio's question.

Gabe slammed the table, his voice a thunderclap of rage. "Rio Olson! What nonsense are you spouting? Have I been too lenient with you? Dr. Gillis is a doctor, and I'm a police chief. How would I know her? Stop letting your imagination run wild!"

Gabe's face flushed crimson as he glared at Rio.

Unmoved, Rio stared back, confusion etched on his face. "Then why are you stopping me from investigating Sheryl by the book? I don't get it.

"Jasper's test results were positive, and we found drugs hidden in his office. That alone suggests drug abuse. To secure a conviction, we need to trace his supplier. Otherwise, this case will collapse in court.

"Let's not forget-Jasper's attorney is Steven Lynch, a top-tier ex-judge who's handled multiple high-profile cases."

From his position outside the office, Cyrus could only catch fragments of the conversation. But Rio's raised voice carried clearly, as did Gabe's agitated outbursts. Years of interrogating criminals had taught Cyrus that such agitation often betrayed a deeper connection. Why else would someone get so defensive?

Gabe finally sat down, his expression cold. "We can't convict Jasper for possession, but we've proven he used drugs. That's enough to close the case."

Rio refused to back down. "Chief Barrett, this isn't just about Jasper. We're cracking down on Crystal Ice-a drug as dangerous as crystal meth was in its prime. This lead could take us to the trafficker behind it all. Why shut the case now?"

Cyrus' eyes narrowed slightly. He and Rio had been rivals for years, their disdain for each other mutual. Cyrus had always seen Rio as corrupt-a sycophant who cozied up to Gabe and played politics. But now, he wasn't so sure.

Rio pressed on. "Jasper denies taking drugs, claiming the substances in his system came from illicit medications. That's different from narcotics use. If he produces evidence to support his claim, our case against him will fall apart. We'd look incompetent."

Gabe's glare hardened. "If he had such evidence, he'd have shown it by now. Stop chasing shadows. We've proven drug abuse. That's sufficient. Release Sheryl immediately. She has nothing to do with this."

The shift in Gabe's tone didn't escape Rio. Moments ago, he'd called her 'Dr. Gillis'. Now it was just "Sheryl", as if the familiarity had slipped out unintentionally. Suspicion coiled tighter in Rio's mind. Gabe's priority didn't seem to be justice but pinning Jasper down at all costs.

Cyrus, still eavesdropping, felt his own doubts deepen. Gabe's reactions didn't add up.

"Chief Taylor! There you are!" A voice called from the hallway, breaking Cyrus' concentration. He straightened instantly, forcing a calm demeanor.

Inside the office, Rio and Gabe froze when they heard that Cyrus was just outside. Gabe

quickly ended the conversation. That's it. Do as I said. Dismissed."

Rio frowned but obeyed, pushing open the door.

Cyrus was long gone by then.

Once alone, Gabe pulled out his phone and dialed a number. His voice dropped to a contrite murmur. "I'm sorry. I was careless. I didn't monitor my subordinate closely enough, and he brought in someone he shouldn't have. But don't worry-Dr. Gillis has been released. No one will bother her again."

A middle-aged man's voice sounded from the other end. In a deep tone, he said, 'As long as there are no further complications."

Gabe hesitated. "But... convicting Mr. Jasper might be difficult..

"It's enough," the man said coldly, as if he was just going through the motions. "You've achieved the intended outcome."

Over ten hours later, Sheryl walked out from the police station unscathed.

She stepped into a black luxury car, her face grim. She immediately dialed Justin.

## **Chapter 2396**

"You've been freed?" Justin asked, his voice distant.

"Sir, I'm really sorry for troubling you. You even had to make arrangements for me," Sheryl said apologetically.

"I just made use of my connections. It's nothing. Besides, I figured they'd summon you- Jasper did get his medications from you, after all."

Sheryl, still shaken from earlier, lowered her gaze. "Is that cop, Rio Olson, one of us? He seemed eager to arrest Jasper, so I thought you might have recruited him. But during the interrogation, he was relentless. He wouldn't go easy on me at all." "He is one of Mr. Barrett's men. That's enough for now."

Sheryl mulled over it for a moment. Then, she lowered her voice and said, "Sir, Jasper can only be charged for drug use. As a first-time offender, it's not enough to keep him



behind bars. I suspect he'll be bailed out by the day after tomorrow." Justin chuckled softly. "So?"

"It's a shame we couldn't take him down for good," Sheryl said through gritted teeth.

"Jasper has Grandpa's support and the Taylor family backing him. His roots in Solana City run deep after years of influence. He's a formidable opponent." Justin's lips curled into a chilling smile. "All I want right now is to reclaim what's mine. After that, I'll consider the rest." Sheryl understood exactly what Justin meant. He wanted everything Jasper had.

...

The next morning, an emergency board meeting convened in Beckett Group's conference room. The agenda was whether Jasper should be dismissed as president of the corporation.

The room was heavy with tension. This was a critical decision.

Jasper wasn't without allies. Some board members defended him. They opposed his dismissal.

"Mr. Jasper has dedicated himself to this corporation. He's led us to significant profits and elevated Beckett Group to unprecedented heights. Now, when he's in trouble, we should stand by him. How can we abandon him after all he's done for us?" "That's right. Replacing him might jeopardize our progress. Who's to say his successor could secure Project A5 or maintain our growth?"

But opposition was equally fierce.

"The share price has plummeted for three days since Mr. Jasper's incident. We've lost billions. How do we recover from that?"

"Even if he avoids prison, this

scandal will stain his reputation

permanently. The public knows, and

it's already damaging Beckett Group's image. If he remains president, how can he represent us in negotiations? How can he face the public? The president is the face

of this corporation!"

The others nodded in agreement.

The situation had reached an impasse.

Javier, the chairman, frowned deeply. He didn't want to replace Jasper. Jasper's leadership and expertise were invaluable. But the scandal left the board with no choice. Public trust demanded action. "Everyone, please don't worry about Project A5," Justin interjected with a warm smile.

Seated confidently in his tailored suit, he radiated assurance. "I'm certain I can secure Project A5 for Beckett Group, whether or not I hold the title of president."

His tone was calm, his words

sincere. He seemed entirely selfless,

stepping forward for the

corporation's sake, not his own ambition. His entire demeanor commanded respect and admiration from the board members.

A grim expression could be seen on Justin's elegant face as he continued, "Beckett Group began as a family business but is now a public company. I'm willing to serve as

interim president. If I fail to deliver results within a year, the board may dismiss me and appoint someone more capable. I won't object."

His proposal was flawless, leaving no room for criticism.

Javier weighed his options in silence before finally speaking. "With Jasper in this situation, it's inappropriate for him to remain as president. Yet, the corporation cannot function without leadership.

"Let's vote today on whether my eldest son, Justin, should assume the role of interim president—"

Before Javier could finish, the conference room doors burst open.

Newton, supported by Ben, stormed in, his face flushed with fury. "I object!" he roared.

## **Chapter 2397**

The board members were stunned into silence. One by one, they rose from their seats, greeting Newton respectfully.

At Beckett Group, Newton's presence was akin to that of a king. Though he had long stepped away from the corporation's daily affairs, his influence remained unparalleled.

He was not only an honorary board member of Beckett Group but also held similar titles in other renowned corporations. In the corporate world, Newton was nothing short of a legend.

His unexpected arrival at the board meeting sent shockwaves through the room. The first words out of his mouth—an objection to the proposed motion—made it clear where his loyalties lay—with Jasper. "Dad, what are you doing here?" Javier exclaimed, his voice laced with surprise as he rushed forward to steady Newton, who was visibly trembling.

Justin narrowed his eyes as he stood up slowly. He was the last to rise to his feet. A flicker of something sinister danced in his gaze, an abyss of calculated intent hidden behind an unassuming façade. "What am I doing here? If I'd been even a second later, Beckett Group would've been thrown into chaos!"

Newton's fierce glare landed on Javier. Regret and disappointment etched deep lines into his face. Why did he have a son like Javier? "Who gave you the authority to call a board meeting to dismiss Jasper without consulting me?"

"Without Jasper, Beckett Group wouldn't be what it is today. The wealth, the acclaim—none of it would exist without him. And now you want to dismiss him? Are you even his father? Where is your conscience?"

Javier's face turned scarlet as he stood frozen, his authority as chairman stripped bare under Newton's harsh rebuke. He struggled to form a response, his lips trembling with suppressed anger.

"Grandpa."

Justin's calm, measured voice cut through the tension like a knife. His youthful face remained composed as he stepped forward. "You've misunderstood Dad. Jasper's contributions to Beckett Group are undeniable, and everyone here can attest to that.

"But the reality is, our share price continues to plummet. The corporation's core is unstable, and public criticism has mounted against us. Negotiating Project A5 with the mayor will be near impossible under these circumstances. These are urgent issues we must address." "Jasper... was framed!" Newton roared as tears welled in his eyes.

Once firm and commanding, his voice now wavered, a stark reminder of his declining vigor.

The people in the room were taken aback.

Javier's eyes widened in shock. "Dad, are you saying Jasper was framed? Who would do such a thing?"

Sweat beaded on Newton's brow, his eyelids fluttering rapidly as a storm of emotions raged within him. His gaze swept across the room, finally settling on Justin. Their eyes locked, a silent, explosive clash igniting between them.

Newton, however, possessed no concrete evidence, and discussing the Beckett family's private affairs in a public board meeting was simply unacceptable. Frustration gnawed at him. At he could do was clench his jaw, his voice rough with suppressed fury, and declare, "Jasper is an honorable man, a man of integrity. I absolutely refuse to believe he

would ever touch drugs!"

Justin's expression didn't waver. "Grandpa, I understand how difficult this is for you. But Jasper's hair follicle test came back positive. The authorities have confirmed it."

Prior to this moment, Newton was

entirely oblivious. The information hit him with the force of a physical

blow, sending his blood pressure

skyrocketing. A dizzying darkness began to encroach on his vision.

"What... What did you say? Positive?"

"That's not all."

Justin clapped his hands, and a man entered the room, handing him a document. Justin unfolded it with deliberate precision.

"This is Jasper's blood test report," he continued. "It confirms the presence of a new narcotic in his system. Additionally, drugs were found in his office. If you doubt this, you can verify it with the authorities."

The room erupted in chaos after Justin's statement. The police investigation had indeed concluded, though the findings hadn't been made public yet. This raised serious questions about whether Jasper's drug abuse allegations were substantiated. Newton's hands shook as he snatched the report from Justin. He forced himself to focus, his eyes scanning the damning details. Beside him, Ben read over his shoulder, his face contorting in a mixture of disbelief and dread.

"Grandpa," Justin said, his tone soft

but firm, "I know you care deeply for Jasper. But Beckett Group isn't just your legacy-it's the livelihood of

Inel

over ten thousand employees. Beckett Group is a corporation that

has businesses all over the country.

Have you considered how an upheaval at Beckett Group would affect the people and their future?

"Sentimentality has no place here. A wise leader must prioritize the greater good, even if it means making painful decisions. Clinging to senseless affection will only harm the corporation."

A wave of searing rage surged through Newton, his body convulsing violently.

"Mr. Newton!" Ben cried out, his face pale with panic as Newton began to collapse.

## **Chapter 2398**

Chapter 2398

Also at a loss, Javier yelled anxiously, "Dad! Dad, are you okay? Get an ambulance now!"

Panic erupted in the conference room, the air thick with chaos.

Justin pushed through the crowd and knelt beside Newton, his gaze heavy with feigned concern as he studied Newton's pale, pained face. "Grandpa, are you having one of your episodes? Please, hang in there."

Leaning closer, he whispered with a sinister chuckle, "You wouldn't want to miss seeing me take over Jasper's position as president of Beckett Group."

Newton's bloodshot eyes widened as he struggled to speak. "Y-You... m monster..."

Justin's lips curled into a cold smile. "What a flattering compliment. Thank you."

Newton was rushed to the hospital after collapsing.

Despite the urgency, neither Javier nor Justin accompanied him as the outcome of the critical board meeting loomed. With Jasper detained, Ben was the only one to stay by Newton's side.

Watching Newton being wheeled into the ER, Ben's chest lightened with sorrow and indignation. His fists clenched as tears brimmed in his eyes.

Newton had given so much to Beckett Group, yet, at his most vulnerable, no one stood by

him.

Ben wiped his eyes. Left with no other choice, he picked up his phone with his trembling hands.

After a few rings, Alyssa answered, her voice slightly breathless. "I'm sorry, Mr. Gorham. I was busy and didn't realize you were calling."

Ben was about to terminate the call then. His voice cracked. "Ms. Alyssa..."

Sensing something was wrong, Alyssa's tone sharpened. "Did something happen to Grandpa Newton?"

"Ms. Alyssa, Mr. Beckett Senior had an episode. He's in the ER now. Could... Could you come and be with him?"

Alyssa was at KS Group's headquarters in Belbanks when she received Ben's call.

Her heart raced as she sped to the hospital in her sports car, barely slowing down.

While Newton was in the ER, Ben updated her on the day's events.

The board meeting is likely still ongoing or has just ended," Ben began, his voice thick with emotion. "Knowing things would go awry, Mr. Beckett Senior rushed to the corporation to intervene. But he collapsed before he could stop anything."

Ben choked on his words. "I'm afraid he couldn't prevent what he wanted to."

Alyssa comforted Ben. "Nothing matters more than Grandpa Newton pulling through this." She paused, then asked, "Why did he collapse?"

"Mr. Justin presented Mr. Jasper's blood test results to the board, claiming he'd been using drugs. Mr. Newton couldn't handle the shock and collapsed."

Alyssa's face darkened with anger. Her fists clenched. "That's a lie. Jasper would never do drugs. Justin fabricated those results to sway the board and oust Jasper!"

"I believe Mr. Jasper, too, Ben said. "But it doesn't matter if we trust him. The influential board members, including Mr. Javier, seem to have sided with Mr. Justin. The future looks grim for Mr. Jasper."

After receiving urgent care, Newton was transferred to a regular ward.

Alyssa sat by his bed, holding lightly onto his wrinkled hands. Her eyes reddened as she said, "Don't worry, Grandpa Newton. I'm here... I'm here with you."

"My dear... Sorry to have made you worry."

Newton's voice was weak and labored. Squeezing Alyssa's hand, he responded, "I-I thought... I won't wake up again..."

Alyssa was on the brink of tears. "Don't say that, Grandpa Newton. I'm sure you'll live a long life!"

"I... I wasn't able to help Jasper. I'm too weak."

A wave of sorrow washed over Alyssa, but she steadied herself. After a moment of hesitation, she leaned closer and whispered, her voice low but resolute, "Grandpa Newton, I have an idea to keep Justin in check."

## Chapter 2399

### Chapter 2399

"Alyssa... you do?" Newton's bleary eyes brightened slightly.

Alyssa hesitated before whispering, "But Grandpa Newton, my idea is quite drastic. It might even affect Beckett Group's shareholder equity-including yours and Mr. Javier's interests." Newton's expression shifted as he pieced it together. "Alyssa, you're thinking of—"

"Yes," she admitted. "During the recent drop in Beckett Group's share prices, I seized the opportunity to acquire a small portion of shares. I already hold some."

"If you're willing, could you transfer part of your shares to me? This would make me one of the major shareholders and secure me a seat on the board of directors. Together, we, along with Jasper, could hold enough shares to counter Mr. Javier and Justin."

"At the very least, we'd prevent Justin from gaining complete control of the corporation."

Alyssa frowned as she weighed the pros and cons aloud. "Right now, Mr. Javier is siding with Justin. Even if Justin doesn't gain ownership of Mr. Javier's shares, his unconditional support would still give Justin overwhelming authority over the company's growth-and survival."

She quickly added, "Of course, this is just a suggestion. I'm an outsider, after all, and transferring shares is a major decision. Please think it through carefully, Grandpa Newton." Newton's eyes sparkled as he sat up with effort. Alyssa immediately steadied him. "Let's go with your suggestion!"

Newton continued, "Alyssa... you are not an outsider. You are like a granddaughter to me... No, you are my granddaughter-in-law. You're family. Always."

Alyssa's cheeks flushed pink as she pressed her lips together. "Actually, this plan has been on my mind for a while. I just hadn't found the right moment to act."

Newton grasped her hands tightly, his eyes misty. "Beckett Group is in crisis. Alyssa, you have to help me and Jasper. Beckett Group has to survive this. We cannot-

Alyssa's gaze burned with determination as she interjected. "We cannot have Beckett Group fall into Justin's hands. Am I right?"

Newton's eyes were filled with tears. He nodded firmly. "I made a mistake 20 years ago... wronged Millie and her family. ... sided with the enemy. I can't make the same mistake again.

Alyssa waited for Newton's emotions to settle back down. Then, with a serious look on her face, she said, "Grandpa Newton, no one other than Mr. Corham can know about the share transfer until it's finalized. Mr. Javier and Justin will likely visit soon, so I need to leave now. Please don't tell them I was here.

"Justin is far more dangerous than you realize-scherring and ruthless. If he finds out, he'll stop at nothing to thwart us."

Despite nodding in full agreement, Newton couldn't help but feel worried. He asked, "Alyssa, did Jasper.. really take those substances?"

"He didn't, Grandpa Newton," she replied confidently. "I'm certain he was framed. He would never do such a thing."

"I'm relieved to hear you say that. However, he's still detained at the station. What should we do?"

Alyssa's expression hardened. "Focus on recuperating, Grandpa Newton. Don't confront Justin or interfere with his actions for now. Leave everything to me."



Three days and nights later, Jasper was released on bail early in the morning.

A swarm of reporters crowded outside the police station, cameras flashing as they captured Jasper's pale, exhausted face. Shielded by Xavier, Steven, and his bodyguards, Jasper managed to escape the chaos and slip into the car.

"Unless new witnesses or evidence emerge, you will not be required to return to the station." Filled with regret, Steven sighed. "I'm really sorry, Mr. Beckett. As your attorney, I couldn't fully clear your name."

"Don't say that. You have been very helpful." Jasper narrowed his eyes. A hint of a warm smile softened his usually icy demeanor. "You're not just my attorney; you're Sean's brother," he said. "No need for formalities. Call me Jasper."

Xavier, driving, glanced at the rearview mirror in shock. For a fleeting moment, it felt as though the old Jasper had returned—someone human, not the cold, detached figure he had become.

Steven, however, shook his head politely. "I may be Sean's brother, but I'm also your attorney. It's only proper to address you as Mr. Beckett."

## Chapter 2400

Chapter 2400

Sitting upright, Jasper didn't want to impose. "Alright, then. Whatever you're comfortable with," he said to Steven.

Noticing the haggard look on Jasper's face, Xavier said out of concern, "Mr. Beckett, I'll send you back to Seaview Manor so you can get some rest."

"No, let's go to Beckett Group."

Jasper lowered his eyes. In a deep voice, he continued, "The regular meeting with higher-ups starts in an hour. Inform all department directors to be in the conference room on time."

An hour later, Jasper arrived at Beckett Group Tower.

He disregarded all the strange looks he was getting from the employees as he made his way through the building. With Xavier trailing behind, he took the private elevator directly to the conference room.

Nevertheless, the look in his eyes dimmed the moment he opened the doors.

Xavier blurted out, "What's going on? Where is everyone? I notified everyone about the meeting!"

As Jasper stared at the empty conference room, something started simmering from within him. Without a word, he turned on his heel and stormed toward the CEO's office.

The administrative secretary outside of his office jumped to her feet, panic written all over her face. "M-Mr. Beckett!"

Expressionless, Jasper reached for the door, but she blocked his path. "M-Mr. Beckett, please hold it right there. You're not allowed to enter!"

Xavier glared at her, his tone sharp. "What's wrong with you? This is Mr. Beckett's office. Why isn't he allowed to enter?"

Before Xavier could finish, Jasper pushed past the administrative secretary, his palm pressing firmly against the door.

The office was as familiar as ever, every corner etched into Jasper's memory. The only difference was the man sitting in the leather swivel chair, his back turned to the door.

The air felt thinner, suffocating Jasper as he stared at the figure.

Slowly, the chair swiveled around, revealing the man.

"Jasper, congratulations on your safe release." Justin's lips curled into a cold, mocking smile as his forearms rested casually on the armrests.

Jasper's steps felt heavy as he approached; his heart weighed down. In a hoarse voice, he asked, "How could it be you?"

"Why can't it be me?" Justin tilted his chin arrogantly, the chair rocking slightly as he spoke. "This position should have been mine years ago. You were merely holding it for me."

Justin's smile was feral, his tone condescending. The gentle, composed Justin Jasper once knew was nowhere to be seen.

It was as if another side of Justin—a savage, extreme personality—had taken over.

"So, you have been setting me up this whole time." Jasper's voice trembled with restrained anger as he stared at the man he thought he knew. "Have you been planning to take this position from me since the day you returned to Solana City?"

Justin smirked and wagged his finger dismissively. "No, you've got it wrong. I'm not stealing anything."

Leaning forward, Justin traced a finger along the sharp edge of the golden nameplate on the desk. "Jasper, nothing in Beckett Group belongs to you. Eventually, you'll have to return what was never yours to begin with."