

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 2433

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"Didn't you say you had no idea what I was talking about? In that case, this ear is useless to you. You're already a crippled man anyway. You might as well be deaf too."

Axel's hands trembled with restrained rage. The temptation to end Justin's life surged through him—he wanted to pull the trigger, to rip him apart limb by limb. But he had made a promise to Jasper—no lives would be taken. A promise was a promise.

"I will rescue my wife. But you'll lose more than just an ear if I fail." Axel seized Justin by the hair, his reddened eyes brimming with tears. His voice cracked with fury and anguish. "I will make you suffer a thousand times the pain Amber has endured."

Without warning, he released Justin and stormed out.

"S-Sir! I will get someone to take you to the hospital right away!"

Sheryl crawled to Justin's side, panic-stricken as her eyes fell on the pool of blood spreading across the floor. Her trembling hands fumbled with her phone, unable to keep a firm grip as she scrambled to place a call.

Justin's fingers curled around the severed piece of his ear, his face twisted with agony. Tilting his head back, he let out an unhinged, guttural laugh.

"How... interesting. So very interesting."

Sheryl recoiled, her voice quivering, "Sir... w-what should we do about Amber? Should we—"

"Keep her alive," Justin hissed, his lips curling into a cruel smile. "But don't make life easy for her."

He flung the bloody piece of his ear aside, shutting his eyes as if savoring the searing pain. "As a woman, I'm sure you know exactly how to make her suffer."

Axel had barely stepped out of the clubhouse when Sheryl's summoned subordinates surrounded him.

The tension crackled in the cold night air, but before the confrontation could escalate, a sleek black Aston Martin roared onto the scene, scattering his would-be attackers like bowling pins.

The car screeched to a halt, and the door swung open. "Get in!" Jasper barked, his calm demeanor cutting through the chaos like a blade.

Axel didn't hesitate. He leaped into the car, and Jasper slammed the accelerator, leaving Sheryl's men in the dust.

"You didn't have to trouble yourself, Mr. Beckett. I could've handled that trash on my own," Axel muttered, lighting a cigarette with unsteady hands. He took a long drag, exhaling smoke into the frigid night air as he rolled down the window.

Jasper's knuckles tightened on the steering wheel. "I'm not Mr. Beckett, the president of Beckett Group right now. I'm just here as a fellow alumnus, lending a hand." His voice was grim. "I told you not to provoke Justin and to leave him to me. Why didn't you listen?"

"Jasper, my wife is in his hands. As much as I know that for a fact, I still can't save her. I have no leverage, no proof..." His voice cracked as he coughed,

his eyes welling with tears. "I was so close to killing him. But I couldn't- because if I did, Amber might not survive,"

He turned to Jasper, his voice breaking. "I've never felt so useless. Tell me, what should I do?"

In the stillness that followed, Jasper could hear Axel's sobs, muffled and broken. The frigid night and the howling winds seemed to swallow his cries.

Jasper's jaw tightened as he made a silent vow. "Trust me, Axel. I'll handle this for you."

Jasper's phone buzzed, breaking the heavy silence. It was Xavier.

"Mr. Beckett, that was a close call! You were right-someone tried to attack Dr. Bender. Luckily, Mr. Harper had men stationed nearby, and they stopped the attacker. Unfortunately, the culprit got away before we could catch them. If not for that, we'd have definitely been able to extract some information from them!"

Jasper's voice was calm, almost icy. "The press conference is approaching. Justin has to eliminate any threats. Dr. Bender's testimony to the authorities implicates me, so he's no longer useful to that merciful-looking brother of mine."

Xavier snorted. "Dr. Bender is loyal to you now. He even cried, saying he'd lay down his life for you." "Have you reviewed the surveillance footage from the areas where Ms. Altman disappeared?" Jasper asked.

"I did," Xavier replied. "The vehicle transporting her vanished after heading toward Sycamore Avenue in the eastern district. But while reviewing the footage, I stumbled across something... interesting."

"What did you find?"

"On the night Ms. Altman disappeared, Remy intercepted Sheryl's car. They had a confrontation, and Remy beat her up. It was quite a show."