

## CAN'T WIN ME BACK

### Chapter 2435

That said, this strategy came with its own risks. It was as if Jasper and Axel were placing all their bets on Remy for the time being

"Justin doesn't control someone without a reason. Since he has control over Remy, he will make full use of him." Jasper's chest tightened, a weight pressing down on him like a massive rock. He continued, "The only way to find Amber is to understand Justin's intentions clearly."

The press conference was scheduled for 5:00 pm at Berenike Hotel's Conference Hall A on Saturday.

At 3:00 pm sharp, Justin sat in the president's office at Beckett Group, his expression frigid. He sat upright on the couch while Sheryl, standing beside him, carefully tended to the wound on his left ear, changing its dressing with caution.

It had been only two days since he was shot in the ear. His flesh had been stitched up, and the stitches looked like a grotesque centipede crawling along his ear. There was no way to conceal the injury unless he donned a shoulder-length wig

Once a picture of elegance and poise, Justin now seemed shrouded in an ominous cloud, his presence unnerving and heavy with a palpable menace.

"I-I'm sorry, Sir... I've done my best." Sheryl's hands trembled. She wasn't a special effects makeup artist. The wound on Justin's ear had still been bleeding and oozing pus this morning. What more could she do?

Axel was a ruthless and determined man, but despite her best efforts, he remained elusive. Three days of searching in Solana City and watching Heightsnew Villa had yielded no results, and she hadn't even had the chance to exact her revenge.

Justin's pale lips parted as he commanded impatiently, "Bugger off, you useless piece of shit."

Shaking in her boots, Sheryl took two steps back. She could feel Justin's growing frustration, his dark side surfacing more and more.

She was walking on thin ice now.

What if one day, in his fury, Justin forced her to take the same drug Remy had? She couldn't bear the thought of becoming a drug user.

Just then, her phone rang, pulling her back to the present. She answered it immediately.

After listening to the update, she ended the call, her face full of worry. "Sir, Sebastian has been placed under Harper Group's protection. Our men attempted an ambush, but they couldn't overpower them. They've been trying to find an opening for the past two days, but they've failed since Harper Group's men are on high alert."

Justin shut his eyes, his side profile looking frosty.

"Sir, we could just seal off the venue and ensure it's heavily guarded so Sebastian can't get in."

At first, Justin wasn't keen on eliminating Sebastian. Killing him felt like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut-it wasn't worth the effort. However, as someone who had recently risen to power, Justin craved respect and a strong reputation.

Jasper's alliance with Landon, going to such lengths to protect a mere lackey, only fueled his desire to strike back, to make their efforts futile. He wanted to watch their work unravel before their eyes.

"Jasper and Landon will be escorting Sebastian to the press conference. Tell Remy to bring a few men to intercept them." Sheryl replied, "Got it, Sir!"

Justin's eyes opened slowly, his gaze fierce. "And tell him if he fails again, he doesn't need to return to me."