

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 2437

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Frightened out of his wits, Xavier yelled, covering his head and crouching low in his seat.

It wasn't that he was a coward. He had been brave in the past, but this situation was unlike anything an ordinary person would face.

Working for Jasper meant Xavier didn't have to worry about his livelihood, but every day was a gamble with danger. If this continued, he might have to keep Nitroglycerin on hand just to survive.

Jasper, with his strong, muscular frame, shielded Sebastian beneath him.

He knew the attackers were after Sebastian, the witness, aiming to eliminate anyone who could tip the scales against them. If they could take down Jasper too, or at least injure him severely, it would be a bonus.

These people were ruthless.

Sebastian, oblivious to the danger, was muttering the Lord's Prayer under his breath. He didn't know that the man protecting him was sometimes more powerful than any deity.

"Don't lift your heads! Arrows aren't like bullets-they can pierce glass but not the car's body," Jasper said, his voice steady despite the sweat on his brow.

The sounds of clattering filled the air, a barrage of arrows raining down like a violent storm. It reminded Jasper of his time fighting terrorists in the warzone at Luminara. His eyes narrowed, and his blood surged.

After five or six minutes, the barrage stopped, but their tires were punctured. There was no way to keep driving forward. Thus, the only thing Jasper could do was to charge at their attackers with his bare hands.

"Xavier, protect our witness."

With that, he threw open the car door and charged out without hesitation.

In the blink of an eye, over a dozen assassins surrounded him like a pack of wolves closing in on a lion. Some wielded blades, others carried sticks.

Jasper remained calm, his body tense, his fists clenched so tightly that his knuckles cracked.

It became clear-Sebastian was merely a secondary target. The real aim was Jasper's life.

This had all been orchestrated by Justin, the mastermind behind this attack.

Without a weapon, Jasper grabbed a black umbrella from the car and twirled it in his hands. It would have to do. "Get him!"

Upon hearing that command, the group of attackers charged at Jasper.

Glaring fiercely at his attackers, Jasper tightened his grip on the umbrella handle till his veins popped on the back of his hand.

He took his opponents head-on. In the blink of an eye, a fight broke out in the alley.

Teeth chattering, Xavier pulled his phone out to call the cops when a call came in. It was Jonah.

"Mr. Jonah!"

Xavier answered Jonah's call right away. He cried out, "Please come and save Mr. Beckett. He's being attacked by over a dozen people with blades. It's terrifying!"

"Stay calm. I'm on my way," Jonah replied, his voice steady. "Alyssa sent me."

Landon, worried about Jasper escorting Sebastian alone, had contacted Alyssa, who, despite her own

responsibilities, immediately reached out to Jonah, who had just returned to Cyrris. He, along with Axel, rushed to Jasper's location.

They were almost there when a massive truck crashed, blocking the road. Forced to take a detour, they lost track of

Jasper but managed to contact Xavier just in time.

After Xavier shared his location, he hung up, locking himself and Sebastian in the car. There was nothing more he could do except pray.

Outside, the clash of weapons echoed, and suddenly, a machete smashed through the car window, the blade narrowly missing Xavier's head.

Panic surged through him. He quickly pulled out his phone again and opened his WhatsApp conversation with Maggie.