

# CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 2438

"Maggie, I love you!" Xavier typed.

Maggie replied, "Xave, you're not usually this corny. What happened?"

Xavier couldn't bring himself to tell her that those words were his final ones if something happened to him. His phone buzzed again. It was Maggie sending another message that read, "I love you too, Xave."

Tears filled Xavier's eyes. His lips quivered, and his heart raced. He cursed under his breath. It was time to go all out.

With that, he grabbed the machete, swung open the car door, and swiftly took down two of Jasper's attackers.

But Xavier wasn't a fighter. He had no real combat experience. It didn't take long before a blade sliced into his arm, the deep cut searing with pain.

Jasper's eyes widened. He roared, "Xavier, get back in the car!"

Distracted, Jasper's opponent swung a machete at his face.

Xavier gasped, "Mr. Beckett!"

Luckily, Jasper dodged the strike, his reflexes quick. He retaliated by snapping the attacker's arm.

Xavier, pale and shaking with pain, scrambled back into the car. Now, he understood why Jasper had told him to stay hidden. He was only making things worse.

The group of over a dozen well-trained assassins surrounded Jasper, but one by one, they fell in a bloody massacre. Jasper, though covered in cuts and blood, stood like an unyielding god of death, his resolve unshaken.

But then, the next wave of attackers charged.

With bloodshot eyes, Jasper snatched a blade from one of the fallen assassins and cracked his neck. He couldn't take them all down. He couldn't.

This was part of Justin's twisted plan. Even if Jasper survived, the press conference would be long over.

Just then, the roar of a sports car engine echoed behind him.

"Jasper, we're here!"

Jasper turned, his heart swelling with emotion as Jonah and Axel stepped out of the blue Ferrari, striding toward him.

A rush of strength and determination surged through him. Jonah. Axel.

He parted his lips, but the words were lost inside. Since challenging Justin, Jasper had been prepared to walk this dark path alone, unsure of what the future held.

But God's mercy ensured he didn't face the fight on his own. Jasper and Jonah became brothers-in-arms, sharing perils together, while he and Axel reconnected through their shared history at the military academy.

None of it would have been possible if Alyssa hadn't once been his, completely and utterly.

"Jonah, take Jasper and the witness with you. I'll handle this," Axel said, his tone confident as he slipped his hands into his coat pockets.

Jonah's eyes reddened, his underground boss persona roaring within him.

"No. We do this together," he refused, shaking his head.

Axel raised an eyebrow. "Have you forgotten what I do for a living?"

He pulled out a tranquilizer gun from the back of his waist. "We're in the modern age. Street fights aren't the answer anymore."

Furrowing his brows, Jonah let out a laugh. Feeling more at ease, he urged, "Be careful, then."

Axel dashed toward Jasper, lightning-fast. Their eyes met for a brief moment before Axel gripped Jasper's back, spun him around, and gave him a push.

Jasper widened his eyes, watching Axel's unwavering stance behind him.

Axel was like a beam of light, cutting through the darkness ahead.

"Our man of the hour. Go. Leave this to me."