

# CAN'T WIN ME BACK

## Chapter 2445

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Everyone turned to look behind them. Justin's icy gaze locked onto the doors, his expression dark and foreboding.

The light pouring in from outside was blinding, piercing through the shadows like a blade. As the crowd squinted against the glare, two figures emerged, standing tall and resolute side by side.

It was Jasper and Landon.

Clad in a sleek black suit, Landon bore traces of dust but appeared otherwise unscathed. Jasper, however, was a stark contrast. His clothes were torn and bloodied, his appearance disheveled, but his demeanor was anything but defeated.

Standing straight and proud, his frigid stare was enough to make the crowd shrink back, unwilling to meet his eyes.

"Mr. Justin," Landon began, his voice sharp and cutting, "you've gone to great lengths to keep Jasper from this press conference."

Ever the rebel with the air of a street-hardened fighter, Landon didn't mince words. "To stop him, you sent assassins to ambush him. You had your people block his way in the parking lot. And as if that wasn't enough, you arranged for reporters to obstruct him outside.

"You're nothing but a coward, willing to stoop to any low to get your way! With all your talent for orchestrating drama, maybe you should try directing movies instead. Being president is clearly a waste of your skills!"

Justin's expression darkened, his eyes narrowing with venomous intent.

Landon's accusations sent shockwaves through the room. All eyes turned to Jasper, taking in his battered form. The injuries on his muscular frame and the blood streaking his impassive face were damning evidence.

"Is he serious?" someone whispered. "This is a live broadcast. Does Mr. Harper not fear the Beckett family retaliating against the Harper Group? After all, Beckett Group is the wealthiest corporation in Solana City!" "Don't forget Mr. Harper's roots," another replied. "His grandfather clawed his way up from the ganglands to build their empire. That family isn't afraid of anyone-not even gods. They'll fight tooth and nail, win or lose. And now that Landon's in charge, there's no one to rein him in. He's bolder than ever."

"One thing's for sure-Mr. Harper treats Mr. Jasper like a brother."

"What about Mr. Justin?"

"Well, when it comes to power, friends are a luxury."

Sheryl couldn't contain herself after witnessing the shocking scene unfold, especially with countless media outlets broadcasting it live.

She stormed to the front of the stage, stepping in to defend Justin. "Excuse me, please don't make baseless accusations. Mr. Justin has been here, preparing for the press conference all along. He couldn't have orchestrated any of what you're claiming.

"Mr. Harper, you should be more responsible with your words. The media and the entire nation are watching!" Landon silently swore at Sheryl, his frustration boiling over as he imagined giving her a smack on the head. Sheryl wasn't

done. She turned her attention to Jasper, her expression a mix of disappointment and reproach. "Mr. Jasper, you've already caused significant damage to Beckett Group. Mr. Justin called this press conference on your behalf to issue a public apology. But instead of showing remorse, you storm in here with Mr. Harper, slandering Mr. Justin.

"If you have grievances, settle them privately. This is a formal event, not a place for personal vendettas. Even if you don't care about yourself, at least consider the reputation of Beckett Group!"

Jasper stepped forward, his movements deliberate and unyielding. His icy voice cut through the air. "The one who should be considering Beckett Group's image is its current president."

"As for me," he added, his tone unwavering, "I'm no longer part of Beckett Group. That is no longer my concern." "Why, you" Sheryl stammered, her composure faltering. "But "