

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 2448

Alyssa stood at the doorway, her slim figure framed against the light, yet she seemed to tower over the room.

Her presence commanded attention, filling the hall with an air of reverence and grandeur.

From across the room, Jasper's dark eyes burned with intensity. To him, Alyssa was like a golden phoenix, its wings unfurling as it soared, radiating brilliance over everything in its wake.

"Lyse!"

Jonah and Landon stared in shock. They hadn't expected Alyssa to show up at the press conference.

Camera flashes erupted once more.

"It's Ms. Alyssa Taylor!"

"We should address her properly now-she's the head of KS Group!"

"Wait... Is she here to support Jasper? I thought they broke up?"

"What do you even know? They used to be in love!"

Justin narrowed his eyes at Alyssa's frigid, determined expression. Slowly, his lips curled into a chilling, sinister smile.

Alyssa met his gaze, suppressing the hatred surging within her. Then, with an air of composure, she turned to the crowd. "With KS Group's reputation and mine on the line, I will vouch for Mr. Jasper. He has never taken drugs."

Sheryl clicked her tongue. "You'll vouch for him? What difference does that make?"

A cunning glint flashed in her eyes. "Everyone in Solana City knows you're Jasper's old flame."

She had chosen her words deliberately, lacing them with subtle humiliation.

Jasper's brows knitted together. His sharp, chilling gaze locked onto Sheryl, who stood there, smug and pompous. Landon cursed under his breath.

"Damn that bitch!" He had never sworn this much in a single day.

Alyssa's eyebrow quirked ever so slightly, her imposing demeanor intact as she skillfully concealed any hint of her inner thoughts.

Sheryl's words dripped with bitterness and jealousy. Yet, she still refused to admit she was Liana Gardner.

With a scoff, Sheryl pressed on. "The authorities don't accept testimony from a suspect's family. So what right do you have to vouch for Mr. Jasper, given your relationship with him?"

Alyssa her gaze. "You're right. I don't."

Sheryl smirked. To her, Alyssa was no different from Jonah and Landon just another fool rushing in to humiliate herself.

But then, Alyssa lifted her head, her eyes blazing. The sheer force of her gaze made Sheryl's confidence waver. "But someone else can."

At that moment, a tall figure strode through the open doors.

The distance obscured his face, but the sight of his silhouette struck Jonah like a bolt of lightning. Every muscle in his body tensed. His lips trembled. His composure shattered.

He couldn't hold back his emotions.

"Julien... That's Julien!"

Landon stared in disbelief. Overcome with exhilaration, he grabbed Jonah's arm-only to realize that Jonah was already crying. His gaze locked onto Julien, the love of his life.

Even now, Jonah could hardly believe he was seeing him again.

"Julien," Jasper muttered, the name catching in his throat. A flood of emotions surged within him, impossible to describe.

And in that same instant, Justin's sinister smile froze.

Having disappeared for so long, Julien walked toward Jasper with quiet composure.

Though still striking, he looked gaunt. His sharp black suit only emphasized his thin frame, making him seem like he was all bones.

Jonah remembered-Julien had always hated black. His closet had been filled with flamboyant, high-fashion pieces in every color except black.

"Work is dull enough with a white lab coat," Julien used to say. "Why would I wear black outside of work? It's lifeless and boring!"

Yet here he was, dressed head to toe in black.