

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 2450

Julien's questions sent the hall into an uproar.

In an instant, the number of viewers on the live stream shot up to 50 million, and the comment section exploded.

"Dr. Lovelace has presented Mr. Jasper's examination reports. He never did drugs-he was framed! This is undeniable!"

"He risked his life to save Ms. Alyssa, yet ended up being manipulated, dismissed, and investigated like a criminal. He almost carried a lifelong stain on his name. What a despicable move by whoever did this!"

Then, a comment appeared, saying, "Wasn't it Justin Beckett, the current president of Beckett Group, who orchestrated all of this? He set up his own younger brother just to seize power. What a vile man!"

Yet, less than two seconds later, the comment vanished.

But no matter how many trolls swarmed in or how quickly posts were deleted, the public's outrage could not be silenced. Suspicion against Justin surged, and tens of thousands of negative comments flooded the chat.

Julien stood below the stage, his grip tightening around the examination reports. They weren't just pieces of paper -they were a loaded weapon aimed straight at Justin's heart, forcing him back into the shadows where he belonged.

In the midst of the chaos, Jonah whispered a name like a prayer. "Julien..."

Despite his broad frame, his chest felt hollow, as if crushed under the weight of a battlefield's wreckage. Guilt gnawed at him, relentless and unyielding.

Landon, seeing the longing in Jonah's eyes, nudged him gently. "Go to him. Go to Julien."

Jonah's voice was raw. "Landon, I'm afraid. He's so radiant."

Landon frowned. "Afraid of what?"

"Afraid that my darkness will swallow his light."

Tears welled up in Jonah's eyes. His voice cracked as he admitted, "I still love him. He's the only love of my life. But I no longer deserve to love him."

Once, they had spent entire nights wrapped around each other, drowning in passion.

Jonah had kissed every inch of Julien's skin, whispering that he was his sun.

Yet, Julien would insist the comparison was flawed. By Jonah's side, he felt more like the moon. He said, "You are my sun. Any light I have is merely a reflection of yours."

Jonah hung his head low as tears splattered onto the floor-silent confessions of regret. He had shattered his moon with his own hands.

"Julien, watch your mouth! How dare you slander Mr. Justin like this?" Sheryl's entire body trembled with rage. Julien's lips curled into a smirk laced with the arrogance he once wielded so effortlessly. "Slander? What a joke. I'm not his lapdog-why should I respect him?"

Sheryl's expression twisted. The insult was clear-Julien had implied that she was Justin's lapdog!

Julien continued, "Besides, does Mr. Justin even deserve respect? You both know exactly what he's done since Mr. Jasper fell ill.

"Mr. Jasper is known for his righteousness. But you two? You're nothing but incompetent parasites, so you resorted to framing him. Did you really think you'd be secure in a position you stole?"

Alyssa watched him, her eyes brimming with emotion. Julien was insanely cool! If Jonah couldn't win Julien back... he might as well take a vow of celibacy.