

# CAN'T WIN ME BACK

## Chapter 2451

Jasper's eyes glimmered as he walked to Julien's side. His trembling hand found Julien's shoulder, gripping it firmly.

They exchanged a solemn look. No words were needed.

Sheryl's heart pounded with urgency, sweat beading on her forehead. The evidence was undeniable-she had no immediate way out. All she could do was lash out in a desperate attempt to sow confusion.

"Even with these reports, all they prove is that Mr. Jasper didn't do drugs. It was just a misunderstanding! How can you accuse Mr. Justin of orchestrating this?"

Alyssa stepped forward, her expression glacial. A smirk played on her lips as she questioned, "If Sir had nothing to do with it... does that mean you did?"

Sheryl's eyes widened in fury. "Sir and I have never\_ "

She cut herself off abruptly, her breath hitching. A cold sweat broke over her skin. She had just called Justin "Sir" in public-his greatest taboo.

Alyssa. That bitch. She had set her up.

Justin's pale face remained unreadable, but the tension in his jaw and the veins bulging at his temples betrayed the darkness roiling beneath his calm.

"A misunderstanding?"

Landon stepped forward too. Standing by Jasper's side, he continued, "This 'misunderstanding' as you carelessly call it led to my best friend being accused of drug abuse. His reputation was shredded.

"He spent days being interrogated in the interrogation room, and the moment he was released, they stripped him off his title as president. The entire corporation turned against him. The internet crucified him.

"And now you want to wave it all away? Just call it a misunderstanding and move on? If I killed your father, could I just shrug it off as a mistake?"

His words, though crude, struck like a hammer.

Sheryl's face drained of color. Her legs trembled. She couldn't hold on much longer.

The reporters swarmed Julien, snapping photos of the documents in his hands.

Within moments, headlines blazed across every major media outlet, the articles spreading like wildfire. "Justin. Sir."

Alyssa's voice was cold, deliberate. She paused between the two titles, letting the weight of her words settle. Justin lifted his dim eyes to meet hers. His lips curled into a slow, deliberate smile.

Even drowning in resentment, he could still smile at Alyssa.

As Jasper watched the smile bloom across Justin's face while he looked at Alyssa, an uncontrollable tremor overtook him.

Justin's smile was like a blade slicing through his chest, splitting his heart in two. One half was left to freeze, and the other half was left bleeding.

Jasper gasped for air. It had been a long time since he had felt such pain.

His heart ached for Alyssa.

"Your private physician, Ms. Gillis, insists you're innocent-that you had no knowledge of this. But do you truly deserve to be called innocent?" Alyssa's voice was calm.

Then her eyes flashed with something fierce, something merciless. "You listened to a rat's slander and, without

proof, assumed Jasper was a drug addict.

"Instead of searching for the truth, you seized the moment to make things worse. You had your own brother arrested. You used this as an opportunity to take his position and claim everything that was his as your own.

"Justin, you are greedy, ruthless, and unworthy of your title. You should be the one to step down!"