

# CAN'T WIN ME BACK

## Chapter 2452

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Mandy remained by Remy's side in the hospital ward, never once leaving him as he lay unconscious.

At this moment, like countless other Cyrrisians, she was also watching the shocking turn of events at Beckett Group's press conference unfold through her phone.

She saw Julien's unexpected appearance and how he presented his evidence, turning the tide just as Jasper was engulfed by public criticism.

Though pride and relief filled her heart, a deep concern lingered.

Julien and Jonah had not spoken of it, but everyone in the family could tell they had broken up. Julien had left for Mosgravia without a word of farewell, only calling her once in haste to say he was fine.

Jonah, on the other hand, rarely returned home, and when he did, he looked drained, his once-bright eyes now clouded with gloom that refused to lift.

Mandy's heart ached for them both, yet she had no idea what had driven them apart.

Now that Julien had returned to support Jasper, there was a chance he would cross paths with Jonah. From the depths of her heart, Mandy hoped this would be the opportunity they needed to reconcile.

Just then, a knock at the door pulled her from her thoughts.

After she responded, the door swung open, revealing Winston's trusted aide, Neil. He entered hurriedly.

"Mrs. Taylor, did something happen to yo-"

His words trailed off the moment he saw the man lying unconscious on the hospital bed. His breath caught as he took in Remy's face-a face eerily similar to Damien's. A chill ran down his spine.

He rubbed his eyes hard, as if to dispel an illusion.

"My word... They look so much alike. How can two people look so alike?"

Mandy's eyes welled up. Her fingers trembled as she gently traced Remy's features. "They don't just look alike. If you ask me... they are the same person. I gave birth to Damien. I would recognize him no matter what... He is Damien. He is!"

Neil had never seen Mandy this emotionally shaken. Concern flickered across his face. He hesitated before speaking, "I truly understand how you feel, but... Mr. Damien was in an aircraft disaster. His plane crashed into the sea. The rescue teams searched for a month but found no survivors. The official announcement confirmed that." Mandy's heart clenched. She tightly grasped Remy's calloused hands as though holding onto her last shred of hope. Years had passed, yet she still remembered Damien's hands-slender and delicate. Not like this, rough with wounds and calluses. What had her child endured all these years?

Neil stepped closer, studying Remy's face. "If this really is Mr. Damien... how is it possible? It was a plane crash. How did he survive?"

"That's why I need your help to verify this now. I believe you're a responsible man who can be discreet. I have no one else to turn to for this." She carefully handed him a plastic bag containing a bloodied handkerchief. "This has his blood on it. I need you to-"

Neil understood instantly. "You want a DNA test."

Mandy nodded, eyes brimming with tears. "Neil... ever since I saw him at the hospital that day, I've been secretly searching for him. Now that I've finally found him, I won't I can't let him slip away again.

"Please don't tell Winston until we know for certain. His health isn't what it used to be. I can't risk giving him such a shock."

Neil exhaled heavily, sensing the weight of the task she entrusted him. He gave a firm nod. "Understood. I'll take care of it right away."

At the press conference, cameras flashed relentlessly at Alyssa and Justin.

Jasper strode confidently toward Alyssa and stood by her side. His dark eyes locked onto hers, reading the cold determination in her gaze.

A fierce emotion burned within him as his heart pounded against his ribs. Suddenly, a sharp pain stabbed through his head, followed by an agonizing throb in his temples. Heat and cold swept through him in waves.

Beneath the cover of his suit, his body trembled uncontrollably.

The shift in Jasper was so sudden that no one, not even Alyssa, realized it.

The only exception was Justin, who was standing on stage. He caught the torment Jasper was struggling to suppress.

slowly, a dark smile crept onto Justin's lips.

So what if Jasper had aligned himself with the Taylors and Landon to shift the tides?

As long as he remained dependent on narcotics, shackled by his addiction, he would never have the right to inherit Beckett Group. He would never be with Alyssa.

Jasper would always be beneath him.

Alyssa's heart skipped a beat. Something was wrong. She turned to Jasper- but to her shock, without so much as a glance her way, he strode toward the hall's exit and disappeared through the doors without looking back.