

# CAN'T WIN ME BACK

## Chapter 2454

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Xavier gasped for air, his eyes fixed on the washroom door, now barricaded. He felt a sudden, clammy dread.

Lost in his throes of addiction, Jasper's eyes glazed over as he succumbed to the familiar pull of unconsciousness. He was a sitting duck, helpless and at the mercy of whatever came his way.

With a fierce glare, Xavier snatched up a mop and stormed to the door, his voice sharp and strained. "Who's there?"

A steady and low voice came from the other side of the door. "Mr. Hall, it's me. Julien."

Xavier's grip loosened, the mop clattering to the floor as tears burst forth. "Dr. Lovelace!"

"Don't panic. I'm the only one out here. There's no one else here." Julien's voice softened, laced with urgency. "Jasper is having an episode, isn't he? Let me in so I can take a look at him."noveldrama

Hastily wiping his face, Xavier shoved the cart aside and fumbled with the lock. The door creaked open, and Julien slipped inside, lithe and precise, locking it swiftly behind him.

"Dr. Lovelace, please... Please save Mr. Beckett. You are the only one who can save him now!"

Julien exhaled sharply and approached Jasper.

To prevent Jasper from harming himself, Xavier had bound his hands with his own necktie. He then gagged Jasper with his tie, a desperate measure to stop him from biting his tongue.

Kneeling before Jasper, Julien's face was ashen, his lips quivering as he fought back tears. "Jasper..."

"Julien... Help me..." Jasper's bloodshot eyes met his, pleading, drowning in agony. His body shook uncontrollably, tears carving paths down his ashen face. "I just... want to die..."

"I'm here. You won't die." Julien retrieved a black cloth bag from his pocket, unfolding it to reveal an array of acupuncture needles and syringes filled with medication.

Selecting a slender silver needle, he positioned it at Jasper's temple. "You're not just my friend. You're my patient. I am responsible for you. I will answer with my own life if anything happens to you."

Xavier's jaw dropped. Jasper, once a beacon of charm and competence, had been reduced to this fragile state. And Julien... Julien was staking everything on him.

What if something happened to Julien? How would Jonah cope? And Alyssa... What would she do if something happened to Jonah?

But Julien was already moving, deftly inserting needles at key points on Jasper's head and arms. Miraculously, Jasper's violent tremors eased.

Though still pale and dazed, his breathing steadied, the torment receding.

Julien gently untied the necktie binding Jasper's wrists. "How long has he been like this?"

Xavier swallowed hard. "Honestly, even before you left, he showed signs. He hid it and forced himself to endure. He didn't want anyone to know."

Julien drew a syringe, administering its contents with practiced precision. His brows furrowed. "How long do his episodes last?"

"At first, 15 to 30 minutes. Now... if he doesn't take his pills, the pain lasts all night."

Julien's heart ached as he slowly extracted the syringe. "The addiction has rooted itself deep."

Xavier couldn't resist asking, "Dr. Lovelace, what did you give him? The effect was instantaneous! It's astonishing!"

Julien's face darkened. "While I was away from Solana City, I worked in a Mosgravian lab, searching for a cure—a way to purge the toxins from Jasper's body and heal his brain injury."

He glanced at Jasper, his expression heavy with regret. "After countless trials, I found only a temporary relief for his symptoms. No cure. My skills aren't good enough. I... I'm a failure."