

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 2455

"Don't say that. You've done really well so far!" Xavier said gently, his voice a steady anchor as he tried to comfort Julien.

He continued, "Many people spend their whole lives unable to quit even common drugs. The substance Mr. Beckett took is far more potent. The fact that he's found any relief at all is remarkable."

Jasper's senses gradually returned, but he was left drained, and his eyes struggled to focus. "Julien.."

"I'm right here," Julien murmured, leaning in to gently wipe the tears and cold sweat from Jasper's face with a tissue.

Struggling for breath, Jasper rasped, "Keep my condition.... a secret... especially from her."

Julien didn't need to ask who he meant. It had to be Alyssa

It wasn't pride that fueled Jasper's plea. It was something deeper a desperate wish to shield Alyssa from the sight of his brokenness, to spare her the disappointment of seeing him like this.

Xavier helped Jasper to stand before addressing Julien. "Dr. Lovelace, I hope you understand the fewer people who know about Mr. Beckett's condition, the better."

Julien nodded firmly. "I understand."

With Xavier steadying him, Jasper forced himself upright, his body trembling under the strain. "Julien, Jonah... he's been looking for you all this time. Can you stay?"

Julien lowered his gaze, his expression cold and resolute. "I'll share my acupuncture techniques and the medication I developed with Mr. Hall. He will handle your treatment from now on."

A shadow crossed his face as he continued, "I won't return to Cyrris until I've developed an effective medication against the drug. Don't tell Jonah I'm at the lab in Mosgravia. I don't want to see him again... not even if I were dying."noveldrama

Escorted by bodyguards, Justin and Sheryl finally reached the basement parking lot, having navigated a gauntlet of reporters whose relentless questions echoed around them.

Though the livestream had ended, the fallout continued online.

Discussions raged, and the public condemnation of Justin grew louder by the minute. The carefully crafted image he'd built since returning to the country was beginning to fracture.

They were just steps from their car when four police officers broke through the crowd, heading straight for Sheryl. "Ms. Gillis, you are under arrest for bribery, instigating perjury, and slander. You need to come with us."

"I-I-" Sheryl stammered, her face draining of color as they cuffed her. She cast a desperate look at Justin, her eyes pleading for help.

But Justin didn't spare her a glance. He slid into his car, indifferent.

As the officers led Sheryl away, her heart plummeted, a hollow ache filling the space where hope had been.

Justin's luxury car sped toward Seaview Manor, silence hanging heavy in the cabin until his secretary spoke from the passenger seat. "Mr. Beckett, now that Ms. Gillis has been arrested, what are your next steps?"

Justin kept his eyes closed, his voice a cold whisper. "Where's Remy?"

"We haven't heard from him..."

His face darkened, a storm brewing just beneath the surface.

Then, his phone rang. It was Javier calling.

Justin answered, his voice smooth and warm. "Hi, Dad."

But his eyes told a different story-ice-cold, razor-sharp, and filled with a quiet, simmering rage.

Javier's voice crackled through the speaker, tight with restrained anger. "Come home now. We need to talk."