

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 2462

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Rafe stated, "But Beckett Group is in the middle of a storm right now. If I insisted on giving your corporation the project, my superiors would investigate me. I wouldn't be able to escape unscathed!"

"If you're investigated, I'll make sure you can still live a life of luxury-even if you lose your job." Justin's tone darkened. "But if you turn against me, you won't just suffer a few losses. You'll lose everything."

Under the dim moonlight, Justin fiddled with his antique tea cup, his gaze narrowing. "You've worked so hard to get to where you are. Are you prepared to lose it all?"

After ending the call, Justin turned to Remy, who stood quietly at the side. "Sheryl is still being detained. She can't be bailed out for another two days. I need someone to watch over the research lab. You'll handle that."

Remy was taken aback. "I failed my last mission. Aren't you going to punish me?"

Justin's smile was cold and insincere. "It wasn't your fault. You were ambushed. If not for that, I trust you wouldn't have let me down."

After leaving the villa and getting into his car, Remy noticed his shirt was soaked in cold sweat.

He had never felt fear in all his years following Justin and seeing him as his lifesaver. But now, an unsettling feeling of dread gripped him. Why was he

afraid? Was it fear that his changes would spiral out of control or that Justin might see right through him?

With no outlet for his suppressed emotions, Remy bit back the discomfort and sped down the winding road, cigarette in hand.

After some time, his instincts flared. He glanced in the rearview mirror. A black luxury car was following him. His eyes turned icy. Remy accelerated, drifting perfectly around a sharp bend.

Tires screeched against asphalt, sending up clouds of white smoke.

The trailing car fell behind.

Meanwhile, back at Heightsnew Villa, Mandy paced restlessly, eyes glued to the tracker on her phone.

Alyssa, determined to make up for past mistakes, had put all her work aside to stay by Mandy's side.

Just then, Mandy's phone buzzed.

"Mrs. Taylor, the reception at Domere Mountain is terrible. It's unstable," her subordinate reported. "I think I'm getting closer to the target, but I can't confirm if it's the person you're looking for."

Anxious, Mandy exclaimed, "But you're getting farther away!"

Her subordinate helplessly said, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Taylor. Their driving is incredible. I lost them at the last bend."

Immediately after, Mandy asked, "Lyse, why would Damien be at Domere Mountain? Does he live there?" "Perhaps."

Worried that Mandy might complicate things, Alyssa didn't share that Justin's private villa could be nearby. "Damn it! The signal's gone!" Mandy cried out urgently.

"Don't panic, Mandy. Reception at Domere Mountain is bad. The tracker will kick back in when it hits a better spot, Alyssa reassured her softly.

Then, her tone grew serious. "Promise me you'll only track him from a distance. Don't show yourself to Damien. And under no circumstances should you go to him alone. Can you promise me?"

Mandy nodded, her eyes shadowed with unease.

Since Julien's appearance at the press conference and his sudden disappearance, Jonah hadn't slept for three days. He even called his old subordinate Evan, and got Landon and Colene to gather men from Harper Group and Ivory Group to scour Solana City and Belbanks.

In the early hours of the third morning, Jonah was walking aimlessly through the streets, looking like a broken ghost, when Evan called.

"Judas! Get here now. I found your partner!" Evan's voice was breathless with emotion.

Standing in the freezing wind, Jonah froze. His heart clenched. "Where's Julien?"

"He's at a gay bar. I'll send the address to you!"