

Can't Win Me Back

Chapter 2296

"Consuming or injecting large doses of drugs can damage the brain's amygdala. That's likely why Mr. Beckett ended up like this. Right now, it seems to be the only explanation."

Alyssa was utterly shocked. Her voice cracked as she muttered, "Could it be that what Jameson forced Jasper to take was some kind of drug?"

Mandy couldn't believe her ears. "Didn't he only take three pills? How could they have caused such serious damage?"

"A small dose of a drug can make someone feel euphoric, but large doses can feel worse than death."

Joseph lowered his eyes and sighed. "There are many addicts who've died after injecting substances into themselves. If the pills Mr. Beckett took were highly pure drugs, three of them could very well be fatal."

Alyssa felt a sharp pain in her chest. Anxiety washed over her, and sweat formed on her forehead. "Will... Will Jasper show any side effects?"

"I can't say for sure without knowing exactly what he took," Joseph replied. "But addicts who stop using drugs often experience chills and discomfort throughout their body. These symptoms gradually worsen if they don't take another dose, which means they've become fully addicted."

"Damn it! That bastard!" Alyssa's heart wrenched. She slammed her fists on the table in frustration.

A tear fell onto the cold, metal surface.

What tormented her even more was that she couldn't approach Jasper right now. She had no way of knowing if he had already become addicted or was suffering from withdrawal. She knew nothing about his condition.

Mandy was also deeply worried. "Jasper is such a good person. If he's been tainted by something like this, his whole life could be destroyed!"

Joseph quickly tried to reassure them. "Mandy, Ms. Alyssa, don't get too anxious. This is just my personal theory. It's possible Mr. Beckett took some type of medication that

damaged his mental state, not necessarily a drug. Suppose you can try to get his blood tested in secret. That way, you'll know for sure whether he consumed drugs."

Alyssa's chest tightened. She whispered, "Thank you for telling me this. We'll visit again when we have time." With that, Alyssa and Mandy stood to leave.

"Ms. Alyssa!"

Joseph stood up hurriedly, hesitating before asking, "How is my youngest son, Julien?"

Alyssa's heart sank. "Jul is doing pretty well."

"Is he still with Mr. Jonah? Are they still happy together?" Joseph queried. His eyes had turned red.

Alyssa choked a little. After some deliberation, she still decided to lie. "They're doing really well too. My brother loves him very much."

"In the past, I thought they were just fooling around. I didn't realize how serious they were. Julien is intelligent and kind-he was the best candidate to take over the Lovelace Group. I was too stubborn, too hard on him.

"It's a relief he has Mr. Jonah to love him. Knowing someone is there to care for him brings me some peace... Joseph wiped the tears from his eyes and softly added, "Ms. Alyssa, when you see Julien, please tell him... I'm sorry."

With tears in her eyes, Alyssa answered gently, "I will."

Beckett Group Tower grew quiet as night fell, with only a few people still working. However, Jasper was still in his

office, reviewing the development plan for Solana City's A5 real estate project. This project was crucial to Beckett Group's growth over the next five years.

"Mr. Beckett, you should head home, Xavier said, concerned as he noticed how pale and tired Jasper looked. Even if you stay up all night, you won't finish this. Your health is more important. You can pick up where you left off tomorrow."

Suddenly, Jasper shivered. He frowned. "Did you turn the air conditioning on? Why is it so cold in here?"

Xavier looked confused. "No, I didn't. It's snowing outside, so the heater's on. Why would the air conditioning be on?"

Jasper gritted his teeth, but he couldn't shake the bone-chilling cold that seemed to be coming from within him. "Mr. Beckett, there's a charity dinner this weekend. Will you be attending?"

Jasper felt a slight ache in his head and responded coolly, "I'll donate, but I won't be attending. I've been too busy lately."

Xavier hesitated. "I heard that KS Group participates in this event yearly, donating large sums. Mr. Jonah usually attended in the past. Since Ms. Alyssa became KS Group's president last year, I'm sure she'll be there this time." Jasper's vision swam, and he kept his eyes down.

"Mr. Beckett, would you consider-

Before Xavier could finish his sentence, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in," Jasper said.

The door opened, and Sheryl walked in with a smile. "Mr. Jasper, how are you feeling today? Does your head still hurt? Are you still feeling the chills?"