

# Can't Win Me Back

## #Chapter 2351 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 2351

Chapter 2351

Justin tilted his chin upward slightly, his eyes flashing with a cold, ruthless glare that made him seem like an entirely different person.

"As the saying goes, a leopard cannot change its spots. Ms. Gardner, are you trying to prove to me through your actions how impotent of a person you naturally are?"

"Mr. Justin, please calm down..." Sheryl flinched, her face marked with a handprint, her skin pale with fear as she trembled. "I know I'm not very bright. I honestly don't know what I did wrong. Please, enlighten me..."

"When speaking with Jasper, all you need to do is to get the main point across. There is no need to get into the details."

Justin closed his eyes and leaned back casually. "Yet, tonight, you brought up the kidnapping incident from 20 years ago at a crucial point in my conversation with him. That was very untimely."

Feeling perplexed, Sheryl responded, "But... you saved his life. This is a fact. I was just reminding him of it so that he remembers to be thankful!"

Justin scoffed and narrowed his eyes. "Thankful? He has even forgotten about his feelings for Alyssa. Why would he care about what I did for him?"

"Those three pills would cause him brain damage. This is a double-edged sword. He does not feel anything toward Alyssa. In the same way, he will not feel anything toward me either.

Jasper currently has doubts about me. Every word you say will plant seeds of doubt in his heart. I can let this incident slide this time, but from now on, do not bring up the incident from 20 years ago. We will get ourselves in trouble if we're not careful."

Sheryl fell silent. Even so, she couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Justin, in that case, does that put us on the losing end? Jasper is getting more and more out of control. Wouldn't he come against you in the future, then?"

"We are meant to go against one another. Plus, he will soon realize I have been stalling."

Justin curled the corners of his lips upward slightly to show his determination. "But that doesn't matter anymore. It would all be too late by the time he truly realizes it."

After parting ways with Justin, Xavier drove Jasper back toward Seaview Manor in his Maybach.

"Mr. Beckett, are you really okay? You look really bad." Xavier's chest tightened, and his heart filled with worry as he looked at Jasper's pale face through the rearview mirror.

Jasper lowered his eyes and answered in a weak and breathless voice, "I'm fine."

Xavier sighed. "If only Dr. Lovelace is around at this time. At least he would be of some help!"

"He is a neurologist while I am suffering from a gunshot wound. How is he going to be of help?"

All of a sudden, Jasper was reminded of Alyssa again.

She was utterly outstanding and remarkable. They had been through too many heart-stopping moments that he could not neglect her. He couldn't help but think of her involuntarily.

Especially after last night, he felt even more indebted and remorseful toward her.

"Damn it... Did Justin put some kind of surveillance on you?"

Xavier gripped the steering wheel tightly in anger. "How did he know that you were hurt? Also, how did he time himself so well to actually show up in front of Mr. Taylor and blabber all that? He's freaking Jamiper 2.0!"

All of a sudden, Jasper's eyes widened in realization.

Ever since Jameson made a fool of him, Jasper had installed anti-hacking and anti-monitoring software on his phone. No one could monitor his cell phone.

Moreover, ever since he and Alyssa separated, they barely spoke on the phone. So, how in the world did Justin get to know everything?

Just at this moment, Jasper's gaze ended up unintentionally on the dashcam that had been fixed on the rearview mirror.

That night, Alyssa got into his car, where they had their conversation.

Therefore, the issue was within the car.

After getting back to Seaview Manor, Jasper went to his study speedily. He also instructed Xavier to retrieve the surveillance footage from the parking lot as well as the memory card from his dashcam.

Xavier completed all of that shortly after and returned to the study to report back to Jasper.

"Mr. Beckett, there are no abnormalities recorded in the surveillance footage."

Truth be told, Jasper guessed as much. If anyone had done anything to his car, the surveillance footage would be the first piece of evidence that needed to be destroyed.

With a calm look on his face, he inserted the memory card into his laptop.

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Dripping in sweat, Xavier went up and stood behind Jasper right away. He stared fixedly at the screen of the computer.

After inserting the memory card, Jasper fast-forwarded to check the surveillance recording and listen to the recorded sounds.

"Mr. Beckett, the dashcam can only record scenes outside the car and not anything from within the car. All we can listen to are the sounds.

"If anyone had actually pried the doors open and snuck into the car to install anything, we wouldn't be able to see anything," Xavier said, feeling quite troubled.

Seconds and minutes passed.

Just as Xavier was about to nod off from watching all the footage, Jasper exclaimed, "The video has been edited."

Xavier jolted awake. He licked his lips to stop himself from drooling. "Oh? But it doesn't look like there are any differences between the earlier and later images."

With a cold look in his eyes, Jasper lowered his earphones. "It's subtle, but the airflow sounds don't match up between the earlier and later parts."

Jasper's visual and hearing acuity was top-notch, so much so that he could actually qualify as a master of martial arts.

"You're awesome, Mr. Beckett!"

Wide-eyed and mouth agape, Xavier gave Jasper the thumbs-up. At the same time, he was terrified. "Who could be so daring to do such a thing right under your nose when the car was being parked at Seaview Manor?"

There was a beep.

Jasper's gaze was firm as his fingers tapped the keyboard speedily. Rows and rows of data appeared on the black screen.

Xavier held his breath and focused on watching Jasper display his hacking skills. His heart started to race just by watching him.

"Mr. Beckett, you're amazing. If only Madam was here to watch, I'm certain she would fall head over heels for you!" "That's rubbish. Her computer skills can knock people's socks off. I am just a nobody compared to her." Jasper's fingers paused.

The image of Alyssa showing off her hacking skills before him for the first time came to mind. He thought of that speed of her fingers and her bright and confident smile that took his breath away.

That was the stunning Alyssa Taylor, who was one-of-a-kind, and even now, the memory of her brilliance stirred emotions deep within him.

Xavier blinked. He pursed his lips together and giggled silently.

The trauma to Jasper's brain destroyed the emotional center of his brain. Yet, it could not wipe out his undying love for Alyssa deep in his heart.

A few minutes later, the deleted data in the memory card was restored.

"Oh my word... Someone got into your car!"

As Xavier watched the footage, he almost jumped out of his skin to see a man sneaking into Jasper's car. "Does he look familiar to you?" Jasper narrowed his eyes and asked in an icy tone.

Xavier furrowed his brows. "Hmm... He looks... a little..."

"He is one of my brother's bodyguards."

Xavier was so utterly blown away by Jasper's abilities that he almost fell to his knees. "Mr. Beckett, he's such an insignificant person... You actually remember who he is?"

"As long as it is someone who showed up by Justin's side, even just once, I will remember them."

Jasper closed his laptop. A gloomy look came across his face. "Right now, Justin is the only remaining person who can go near me at Seaview Manor. So, he still would've ended up being my sole suspect even if I hadn't found anything tonight."

Xavier was in complete awe.

As it turned out, Jasper wasn't blinded by the fact that Justin had saved him back then. In truth, since Justin's return to Solana City, he had been watching Jasper closely, hiding his true intentions.

"I knew it. Mr. Justin was harboring evil intentions. He returned to steal your power. He's just a big bad wolf sitting in a wheelchair!"

Xavier was burning in anger. "Not only does he want to steal your power, but he also wants to steal Madam from you. He wants to take all that you!"

Jasper staggered, his breath growing uneven. Was it the realization of Justin's manipulative schemes or the idea that Justin might be trying to take Alyssa from him that left him shaken?

"I was the one who wanted to break up." Jasper lowered his eyes, his jaw tight as if holding on to that single truth. "But he played tricks behind your back and plotted against you. These are facts that you cannot deny!" Xavier was about to fly off the handle. "If he dared to tamper with your car, what's stopping him from hiding a camera in your study the next time?"

"This time, he messed up your date with Madam. What will he do next time? Would he mess up your project and then take the opportunity to drag you down so that, as the oldest sibling, he can take advantage of the situation to become the person in charge of Beckett Group? Doesn't that make you nervous?"

Every question was stirring something up in Jasper's heart.

If the purpose of Justin's return this time was to take away that which belonged to him, why did he give his all to save him from the kidnappers back then?

Had Justin always been like this? Or had his heart hardened over the years, changing him from the kind brother he once was?

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Looking at the sullen expression on Jasper's face, Xavier leaned forward.

In a serious voice, he said, 'Mr. Beckett, no one in this world stays the same forever. You have to be extra wary of Justin. When needed, you have to strike back! You can repay his kindness, but that cannot be why he is guilt- tripping or even threatening you!'

After a moment of silence, Xavier added, "No, wait. There's one thing in this world that I believe will never ever change."

Jasper lifted his eyes. "What is it?"

"The love Madam has for you!"

There was a slight quiver in Jasper's lashes while a strange ball of emotions surged within him.

Three days passed.

Alyssa was transferred from the ICU to a regular ward. Fortunately, after being subjected to a full body checkup, she was found not to be suffering from any after-effects after she regained consciousness.

The only issue was that her frostbitten hands had to be bandaged up after medication had been applied.

She pretended to be relaxed and joked light-heartedly about her hands looking like a bear's paws.

Nevertheless, Jonah, who had rushed back from Mosgravia to watch over her by her side, did not find that amusing at all.

"Jonah, why did you come back?"

Alyssa tried to prop herself up so that she could sit up, but Jonah pushed her shoulders down. She continued, "Where's Jul? Have you found him?"

Jonah's eyes glistened. In a gruff voice, he answered, "No, I haven't. I managed to find his whereabouts twice, but he left before I got there. He was hiding from me on purpose."

Alyssa felt terrible to hear that. Her brother had given everything for her and the Taylor family. Yet, the one thing he desired-to love a single person-seemed so out of reach.

The Taylors weren't cursed when it came to their love lives, were they?

"Lyse, you have really gone overboard this time."

Jonah's heart was filled with concern and a lingering fear. He gave Alyssa the fiercest glare ever.

"At the end of it all, Jasper is just a man. Why would you take your own life just because of a breakup with a man?"

"When you lost your will to live, didn't you think of us, Dad, and our late mother? She has been watching over you from the heavens. Would she be able to rest in peace if she were to see you like this, in this state of not even cherishing your own health?"

Sean happened to enter the room at this moment. He felt bad seeing Jonah give Alyssa a dressing down.

"Jonah, it wasn't until today that I realized how strong you are. You are born to be a leader, and I really admire you for that."

Looking at her injured hands, a lump rose in Alyssa's throat, and her eyes turned red. "As for myself... I'm just a small fry."

Jonah knitted his brows together and shouted angrily, "Alyssa Taylor!"

"That night, I sat in the snow and cried my eyes out for a long time... There was this one moment when I really

wanted to die."

Alyssa hugged her knees and curled her small frame into a ball. She sniffled. "But don't worry, Jonah, I have gathered myself now. I've also come around. I have let it all go."

Jonah and Sean were shocked. They never believed that they would one day hear Alyssa say that she had let go of Jasper.

They were shocked and saddened at the same time. More than that, it felt like such a pity.

After that downhearted moment, Sean tried to liven up the atmosphere by talking about something else. He said, ' Ms. Alyssa, do you remember me telling you about meeting Steven and his future wife?"

Alyssa perked up. She hummed softly in response.

"Steven told me something quite interesting."

"Something interesting?"

"He said he ran into a prisoner when he visited Solana City Fifth Prison to provide legal aid a few days ago." "Fifth Prison?"

The sharp-witted Jonah picked up on this location. He remarked, "Those locked up there are either criminals on death row, those who have been sentenced to life, or heinous criminals who have been sentenced to 20 years or

more.

"The ones locked up there are despicable villains."

Sean added, "Not only that, even some criminals who are severely disturbed mentally are also imprisoned at that place."

Jonah narrowed his eyes. "I heard that Zachary Dutton is also serving his sentence at that prison."

Upon hearing this name, Alyssa's eyes lit up a little. In a calm voice, she urged, "Sean, go on."

"Steven said that he was about to leave after giving legal aid that day when a prisoner in an orange-colored uniform charged out uncontrollably and pounced on him."

Jonah and Alyssa exclaimed in unison, "A prisoner in an orange-colored uniform?"

"In the Fifth Prison, orange-colored prisoner uniforms are meant for felons with mental illnesses. They are distinguished from other prisoners by the colors of their uniforms."

Sean blinked. "That prisoner knelt before Steven and clung onto his legs as he bawled his eyes out. He claimed that he wasn't mentally ill and that he had not murdered anyone either. He asked Steven to help him with his appeal."

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"Like you said, Fifth Prison is where many mentally ill criminals are imprisoned. Perhaps that man is also mentally unstable, which was why he claimed that he was sane." Jonah wasn't too bothered. In a cold voice, he continued, "It's just like how drunk people would never admit that they've had too much to drink."

"There's a huge difference between the two," Alyssa interjected, drawing both Sean and Jonah's attention. "In fact, people with mental illness often believe everyone else is insane, while they are the only sane ones in the room."

Sean's eyes lit up. "That makes sense!"

Jonah nodded. "Yeah, that sounds right."

"According to what Sean described earlier, that man was very articulate and didn't seem like he was mentally ill. Moreover, he seized an opportune time to dash out before Mr. Steven. This suggests he had been waiting for the right moment, indicating he didn't want to miss his rare chance."

Alyssa then asked, "Sean, what did your brother do in the end?"

"Steven mentioned that the prison guards dragged that prisoner away before he could get a clear understanding of what was going on. The guards even claimed that the prisoner was absolutely insane. In short, he was more violent than the other prisoners."

A look of dismay came across Jonah's face. "That's strange. Since Mr. Steven was hired to provide legal assistance to prisoners, every prisoner has a right to consult with him and to have their questions answered. Why was that prisoner forcibly restrained?"

Alyssa lowered her eyes and remained silent.

Sean continued, "Afterward, Steven couldn't shake the feeling that something was off. He used a contact from the courthouse to check the case files on that prisoner. But guess what? They couldn't access the files. It turns out they were only available with the Attorney General's approval!

"All other criminals' case files were accessible while his was the only one that couldn't be accessed. Not only that, it's being kept under strict control. Doesn't this sound really strange to you?" Material

After a moment of silence, Jonah asked, "What is that prisoner serving time for? This should be something that we can find out, at the very least.'

"He's in prison for murder, and not the murder of just one person. According to the other inmates, his victims were two women, and his murders were quite gruesome and brutal.

"But Steven's description of the criminal was that he's not particularly tall, he looks thin and sallow, and he has a congenital disability in one of his legs. He really didn't look like a brutal murderer."

Speaking of a brutal murderer, Alyssa was reminded of Justin's uncle, Zachary, who was also being imprisoned in Fifth Prison.

Coincidentally, that man was also mentally ill and a murderer who had killed two women.

Being the sharp-witted and quick-thinking woman she was, Alyssa always considered things more in-depth than others, especially when it came to coincidences like these.

This was because she did not believe that there could be so many coincidences in the world.

It was just like how she transformed into White Dove and stormed toward the battlefield in Luminara to fight alongside Jasper back then. Their survival had been a result of her pursuit, not mere fate.

Subsequently, she had even pretended to be a caretaker at the nursing home to care for Newton so that she could meet with Jasper and steal a few extra glances at him.

Coincidences and fate?

Those were simply plots that were birthed out of her love for Jasper.

'Sean, find some time to go to Fifth Prison to learn more about that prisoner's background. Also, try finding out how Zachary is doing in prison.

"From my end, I will ask Silas to do his best to help get his hands on the prisoner's case files. He works at the Solana City Investigative Bureau, and with his connections in the judicial system, he should be able to pull some strings."

A serious expression came across Sean's face. 'Got it, Ms. Alyssa."

As Jonah sat on the side of the bed, he gazed at Alyssa with a tender look in his eyes. "Lyse, aren't you getting too involved in this? That man is just a prisoner with no connection to you. Do you have to take this so seriously?"

Alyssa curled her lips slightly and narrowed her eyes. "Of course. What if he's actually innocent?"

Jonah paused, his gaze deepening as he understood her unspoken thoughts. In the end, they both thought along the same lines. He seemed to realize the true meaning behind her actions.

Chapter 2355

After speaking with Alyssa for some time, both Jonah and Sean noticed her fatigued state. Realizing she was still weak and needed rest, they quietly withdrew from her hospital room, one after the other.

"Why does Ms. Alyssa have to endure so much misfortune since meeting Jasper?" Sean only dared to express his heartache after steering clear of Alyssa. 'The frostbite on Ms. Alyssa's hands is really severe. I'm worried it will affect her future.

"She is one of the top surgeons in the country and an excellent sculptor. If her hands are ruined..."

Jonah's eyes reddened, his fists clenching in silent agony. "She'll be fine. We'll find the right treatment and ensure that even the scars heal completely," he said with quiet conviction.

"Mr. Jonah, please pardon me for saying this." Sean wiped his face, looking worn from a sleepless night. His voice cracked, emotion barely held in check. "I know Jasper is a remarkable man.

"I also know how deeply they love each other. But if this story continues down such a cruel path, I'd rather he disappear from her life entirely. I wish they'd never met."

Before he could finish, a heavy, purposeful set of footsteps echoed behind him. Jonah's gaze shot upward as Sean turned to face the newcomer.

Jasper was looking dashing and smart in a suit. By the time they noticed, he had already walked right before them with a thermal flask in hand.

In other words, he had heard every word Sean had just uttered.

Yet, his eyes remained dull, and he looked indifferent.

Sean, caught off guard, felt a pang of panic but quickly regained his composure. After all, he had only spoken his mind. Why should he be afraid?

He straightened up, adopting a protective stance. "Jasper? What brings you here?"

Jonah knitted his brows tightly together. "I heard from Dad that you were badly injured too and that you have to be hospitalized. You shouldn't be here."

He cared for Jasper, after all. They had been through too much together for that bond to break, even if they weren't family.

"I'm fine." Jasper pursed his lips. In a low voice, he asked, "Is Ms. Alyssa awake? I'd like to see her."

"Jasper... Did you think that Ms. Alyssa would still be keen to see you?" Sean seethed, "Don't you think that she has been through enough because of you? Why do you still want to rub salt in her wounds?"

Jasper did not get the hint at all. He simply answered indifferently, "I'm not rubbing salt in her wounds. I brought some soup for her. It's one of her favorite."

The fury burning within Sean made his head hurt. "Why, you-"

"Lyse should still be awake. But, she's really exhausted."

Jonah pulled Sean aside. He looked into Jasper's eyes. As he suppressed the complex emotions within him, he continued in a hoarse voice, 'She's taken a lot of medications and had a lot of tubes put into her. She's been through so much.

"Jasper, I know you are no longer in love with her. That said, I hope that you can have an amicable chat with her. Don't make her feel miserable again, and don't make her hurt herself again like this. That's all I ask."

Jasper's eyelashes fluttered slightly at that, a brief, sharp pain flaring in his chest. It was so subtle, so fleeting, that he might have missed it if he hadn't been paying attention.