

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2226-A mysterious manor sat at the top of a mountain in Kontina. The green scenery around it was enchanting.

In a dimly lit bedroom, a calm and soothing incense burned quietly in an antique burner. White smoke drifted through the air, dispelling all traces of unease, restlessness, and noise from the room.

Alyssa lay still on the soft, spacious bed, a peaceful expression on her face as she slept. She was still dressed in her pure and elegant wedding gown, looking so delicate and ethereal that she seemed untouchable-more enchanting than even Sleeping Beauty herself.

In the shadows, a tall man sat in a wheelchair, his back to the light, silently watching Alyssa.

"Sir, I've examined her thoroughly and confirmed that she has no external injuries," Sheryl reported. Despite her limited surgical training, she had the skill to conduct basic examinations. "Her blood test is also complete. There are traces of tranquilizers and sedatives, but nothing harmful to her health."

A hint of sarcasm crept into her voice as she smiled. "I knew it-Jameson cares too much about her to resort to poison."

"Caution is never a bad thing," Justin replied, his voice warm and melodic like the sound of bells. His face held a charming yet thoughtful expression. "It seems Ms. Alyssa has endured a lot on Rose Island lately."

"The last time I saw her, she was vibrant and full of life, thanks to my younger brother's care. Now, she appears much thinner. But even that cannot take away her breathtaking beauty."

"Sir, I've been with you for a long time, and it's rare to hear you speak so highly of anyone," Sheryl remarked, her eyes twitching as she fought to conceal her jealousy. "You truly care about Ms. Alyssa."

A slight smile came across Justin's face. "Are you being jealous?"

Sheryl bit her lip. "I'm not-"

"Is it that you're not jealous, or that you don't dare to be?"

Sheryl lowered her head, feeling utterly vulnerable. "Neither am I jealous nor do I dare to be."

"Sheryl, you're not lacking compared to anyone else. If there's one flaw, it's that you lack restraint. You're not calculating or composed enough."

Justin looked askance at her with a slight smirk on his face. 'Don't forget what I've told you to remember-never be tempted or moved, and never look back.'

Clenching her teeth, Sheryl echoed his words. "Without you, I wouldn't have had a second chance at life. I'll never forget what you've taught me, even when I'm dead."

"You don't need to invest emotions when you're with me. They'll only get in the way." Justin's smile was cold, his eyes deep and unreadable. "What I need is your unwavering loyalty."

After that, he had Sheryl summon Remy, who was waiting outside, into the room.

"Well done. You carried out the mission perfectly," Justin said with a warm smile, acknowledging Remy's success.

Remy's expression remained as cold as ever, devoid of emotion. He bowed deeply and respectfully at Justin. Still, he couldn't help but steal a glance at Alyssa.

Justin moved his electric wheelchair out of the shadows, stopping beside the bed. He gazed down at Alyssa's serene face, his voice steady as he asked, "How was Jasper when you took Ms. Alyssa away?"

*Jameson gave Jasper the three pills you provided," Remy replied, his tone robotic. "Jasper took them right in front of Jameson."

"What?" Sheryl's eyes widened in shock, turning immediately to Justin.

The look on Justin's face, however, remained calm and composed. She couldn't tell what he was feeling.

After a moment, a relaxed smile spread across his face. "I guessed as much. Jameson is deeply in love with Ms. Alyssa, so he wouldn't bear to."

Right at this moment, Remy asked out of the blue, "Sir, what would happen to Jasper now that he's taken those pills?" His voice was deep.

Sheryl was taken aback once again. In all her time knowing Remy after Justin had tamed him, she had never heard him express concern or ask questions-he had become an emotionless "cleaner", rarely speaking at all.

“If it were anyone else, I could answer that easily. But with my brother...I’m not sure.”

Justin fixed his eyes on Remy’s cold face. He smiled brightly. “Jasper has exceptional physical health. His willpower is stronger than an average person’s. He’s stronger and more determined.

*Plus, his love for Ms. Alyssa is far more than Jameson’s. So, who knows what will happen to him in the end? Though, I do hope that Ms. Alyssa can have a fresh start in life.”

Sheryl couldn’t help but ask, “Sir, what do you plan on doing next, then?”

Justin leaned forward and gently touched the tip of Alyssa’s nose as though afraid she might break.

‘Send Ms. Alyssa back.’

“What? Send her back?”

Sheryl’s eyes widened in disbelief. She was perplexed. “I-If you haven’t thought of keeping her by your side, why did you have to go through all that trouble to get her here?”

“That’s right. Why did I have to do that?”

Justin pondered for a moment before smiling. “Maybe it was because I missed her and wanted to see her.”

Both Sheryl and Remy stayed silent.

No one could predict Justin’s true thoughts. He had never opened up to anyone, so he didn’t reveal any of his weaknesses.

“Sheryl, let’s get ready.” Justin turned around and nonchalantly turned the ring around his pointer finger. Sophia had left behind the ring, which had a carving of a phoenix. The phoenix was the symbol of Sophia’s family. “It’s time for me to go home.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2227-Jameson was arrested on the spot by the Kontinian authorities. They also found massive amounts of drugs and firearms on Rose Island.

At the same time, that beautiful rose garden was proven by the relevant authorities to have been used for planting poppies in the past.

The news of Jameson’s arrest spread like wildfire throughout Kontina. Cyrris also caught wind of this news, which made headlines and became a trending topic.

The media was flooded with comments from Kontinian citizens, all echoing the same sentiment-overjoyed and relieved. It was as if Christmas had come early.

The evil influence of the Schmidt Group had once seemed like an impenetrable web, shadowing all of Kontina's skies.

Jameson had maintained the guise of a charitable businessman, but countless people had suffered under his power, oppression, and violations.

It was just that no one had dared speak out before, harboring their resentment in silence.

Now, with this cancerous blight finally being cut out, the people's long-held wishes had come true. The dark clouds over Kontina began to clear, revealing bright skies once more.

Though Jameson had long been a Kontinian citizen and should have faced justice there, Jeremy, as president of Kontina, made an exceptional decision, allowing him to be extradited to his home country, where he would face prosecution and sentencing.

The fight against such evil was bloody and fraught with danger, but Jameson's empire had finally fallen, and justice had prevailed.

However, a heavy fog still hung over the Taylors. There was no sense of victory in their faces. Despite combing Rose Island, Alyssa remained missing. Meanwhile, Jasper, gravely injured, had been lying unconscious in the ICU for 48 hours.

As the men of the Taylor family continued the search for Alyssa, Jonah, Jeremy, Miley, and Amber kept vigil outside the hospital ward. Even Landon, who had been abroad, rushed back to watch over Jasper.

Worried that Lauren might be overwhelmed with the news of Jasper's condition, Landon had kept her in the dark. He accompanied her back to Cyrris and left Jordan to stay with her, only then returning to Kontina.

'Jameson's been arrested, and I had to find out from the news!' Landon fumed, his shoulders trembling with anger, eyes bloodshot. "Do none of you see me as your friend? How could you keep this from me at such a crucial time? Just because I got married doesn't mean I'm dead! You're all treating me unfairly!"

Everyone looked at him, speechless. If this had been good news, maybe they could understand his frustration. But with Jasper's life hanging in the balance, they hadn't told Landon out of concern for him and Lauren.

Landon, however, seemed to feel left out, as if he had missed out on something significant.

His thoughts were bizarre indeed.

“Sorry, Landon,” Jonah said, stepping forward. The dark circles under his eyes spoke of sleepless nights. “But everything happened so fast. We didn’t have the time to inform you. Jasper is unconscious, Lyse is missing, and we- “You don’t need to explain, Jonah. I get it.” Landon’s voice cracked, his eyes filling with tears. “I just feel terrible for not being here to help when you all needed me most.”

“We understand,” Jonah said, pulling Landon, who was like a brother to him, into a hug.

At that moment, the clinical professors attending to Jasper stepped out of the ward, and everyone rushed toward them. Jonah spoke anxiously, “How is he?”

The lead professor hesitated. “Rather than saying the situation looks bad, it’s... strange.”

Everyone was flabbergasted. “Strange?”

“We conducted a full body check. His organs show signs of reacting to stimulants, but there’s no evidence of poisoning. We examined his brain and found that the issue is there.”

Landon, impatient, snapped, “Could you just get to the point?”

“We suspect Mr. Beckett’s brain has suffered a severe blow, but we can’t figure out why he’s still unconscious.”

Their hopes were dashed. Furious, Landon punched the wall in frustration.

“We’re not neurology experts,” the professor continued. “You’ll need to bring in a neurologist to treat Mr. Beckett. We’re sorry, Mr. and Madam President.”

The other clinical professors bowed deeply to express their regrets.

Jeremy, holding Miley close, reassured her. “At least we know where the problem lies. That’s a step forward.” “Julien!” Jonah was immediately reminded of his lover at the mention of a neurologist. His eyes lit up with hope. “I’ll get Julien to come to Kontina immediately to treat Jasper. He’s a specialist in this field!”

Just then, Jonah’s phone rang. It was Axel calling. He answered, putting the call on speaker so everyone could hear.

“How did it go, Axel?”

“Jonah, we found her!”

Axel was so agitated that his voice quivered so much. He choked back on his tears and said, "Lyse.... We found Lyse!"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2228-Alyssa was unaware that three days had passed since that day she resisted Jameson on the bed with all her might. After being unconscious for three days and nights, she finally woke up, weak and disoriented, in a hospital bed.

"Lyse is awake... Lyse is awake!"

Having not slept or eaten properly for three days, Miley was so excited that she burst out in tears. Alyssa's family members, who had been waiting outside, flooded the room instantly and surrounded her.

*Jonah... Axel... Miley..."

Alyssa's half-open eyes struggled to focus. She forced herself to look at the familiar faces surrounding her.

"That's great... That's great. Lyse remembers us!" Miley held tightly onto Alyssa's cold hands. In the end, she still couldn't stop herself from crying tears of joy.

Even though Jeremy had brought in the country's top specialist to examine Alyssa, the doctors had worried about the long-term effects of her extended unconsciousness. Thankfully, she had woken up, allowing everyone's tense emotions to finally ease.

"Lyse... I'm sorry..." Axel stepped forward and knelt by her bedside, his gaze filled with sorrow. Tears streamed down his face. "I failed to protect you... I let that monster, Jameson, hurt you like this. It's all my fault... I deserve to die!"

As he spoke, he took Alyssa's hand and slapped his own face with it. "Lyse, hit me! Hit me hard! If you don't, I'll never be able to forgive myself!"

*Axel, it's not your fault... I don't blame any of you... It was my bad," Alyssa whispered, her voice barely a flutter. She could barely move, only managing to curl her fingers slightly. "How... How did I get back here?"

The room grew still as everyone exchanged uneasy glances. There was something dark, strange, and unspoken hanging in the air.

Axel and Cyrus had received a call from the hospital while they were out searching for Alyssa. The staff had told them that a man had brought her in and left a contact number. That was how they were able to find her.

But when they checked the surveillance footage later, it had been erased.

Even without the footage, they had a feeling it was Remy who had left her there. But why? He had taken her from Rose Island just before they could arrive, risking everything.

His intention was likely to escape the island with her or to take her back to the true mastermind of this devious game. They had even succeeded in doing so. Why then go through all that trouble only to leave her behind?

The mastermind had to have other plans.

“Lyse, the important thing is that you’re back, safe,” Cyrus said gently, leaning in to stroke her forehead. “Don’t worry about anything else for now. Focus on getting better.”

But Alyssa wasn’t one to simply obey. Her voice trembled as she asked, “Jameson... has he been arrested?”

“He has.” Jonah’s eyes were dark, and his emotions were clearly held in check. “He’s in detention at Kontina and will be transferred back to Solana City tonight.”

“That’s good...” Alyssa sighed, closing her eyes, exhausted. Her mind swirled with the memories of the horrific days she had spent on Rose Island with Jameson. Every cruel and hopeless moment flashed before her like a nightmare she couldn’t escape.

No matter what, Jameson had succeeded. He had left a scar on her life that she could never erase.

“How about Jasper... Why isn’t he here?” Alyssa’s eyes darted around the room, growing more frantic as she realized that the one person who made her feel safe wasn’t there.

“Did something happen to Jasper... because he tried to save me?” Her face drained of color, and her body began to tremble uncontrollably as her breaths quickened.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2229-“Lyse, calm down. Listen to me!”

Jonah felt a sharp pain in his chest, emotions swirling inside him. He knew he couldn’t keep the truth from Alyssa but had to explain it in a way that didn’t make things seem worse than they were.

*Jasper got hurt fighting Jameson on Rose Island. He’s been unconscious since then. But don’t worry, aside from being shot in the left shoulder, he has no other external injuries, and his internal organs are fine.”

“Left shoulder... again?” Alyssa’s eyes brimmed with tears. Her heart ached for him. “Back on Shelland Island, Jasper hurt his left shoulder saving me. Now, he’s been shot

there again? His left shoulder will be ruined for life!" A tear rolled down her cheek as if the bullet had pierced her heart too.

"Don't worry, Lyse," Miley said quickly. "Jeremy and I found the best surgeon in Kontina to remove the bullet and operate. Jasper's arm will be fine. He might have some pain, but it won't stop him from living normally."

"If it's just an external injury, why is he still unconscious?" Alyssa's voice trembled with anxiety.

The room felt suffocating, as if invisible hands were choking her, spreading a deep unease throughout her body. "I need to see Jasper! I have to be with him!"

Ignoring her brothers' protests, Alyssa rolled out of bed. Her eyes were reddened. She yanked the IV needle from her hand and stumbled out of the ward.

"Lyse! Your body's too weak. You shouldn't move!"

Jonah and Axel rushed to help her, but before they could, her legs buckled, and she collapsed onto her knees.

Still, she didn't give up. She was determined to reach Jasper, even if she had to crawl to him.

In the end, Jonah scooped her up and carried her to see Jasper. He was still unconscious.

*Jasper... What in the world happened to you? Why are you unconscious for so long?"

Alyssa's hospital gown was drenched in her cold sweat. Tears trickled down her pale cheeks and onto Jasper's calloused hands. "Wake up.... Wake up and look at me, okay?"

"I won't go about my own way again. I will listen to you in the future... I won't be so headstrong anymore... I won't have you worry about me anymore. Don't scare me... Jasper, wake up!"

But only silence greeted her.

Jasper's palm was filled with callouses and scars.

She held Jasper's scarred hands in hers. She remembered how those hands had softened after leaving the military for the business world. But for her, he picked up his weapons again and again, braving the storms to protect her.

He paid the price, with injuries that wrecked his body and stole years from his life.

She claimed to love him most in this world, yet here he was, suffering because of her.

Was this what she called love?

Jasper had endured so much pain because of her. Was this really the love she gave him?

How ridiculous!

Alyssa buried her face into Jasper's chest, weeping uncontrollably. Jonah stood behind her, lost, unsure of how to comfort her.

They were a couple cursed with bitter fate. They had only known a fleeting taste of happiness before life cruelly intervened once more.

Just then, the door to Jasper's hospital room swung open. Julien entered in his doctor's coat. His expression was grim as he held a CT scan.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2230-"Julien, what did you find?"

Jonah approached Julien quickly, wrapping an arm around his waist and gently caressing him. With his other hand, he pulled the CT scan from Julien's grasp.

Julien narrowed his eyes slightly. "Do you know how to read it?"

Jonah was honest. He answered in a deep voice, "I don't. Please enlighten me, darling.""

Julien pouted, giving Jonah a playful jab in his firm abdomen with his finger.

He knew Jonah's heart was heavy, and he wasn't in the mood to flirt. Regardless, Julien just wanted to lift his spirits after all the exhaustion.

Julien had been tirelessly thinking of ways to help Jasper since the moment he stepped onto Kontinian soil. *Jul..." Alyssa turned her head to look at Julien. With her eyes filled with tears, she looked extremely pitiful. "Lyse, I'm here with you too."

Julien's chest tightened. He smiled. With a gleam in his eyes, he said warmly, "Don't be afraid. With me here, Jasper will definitely wake up."

Alyssa nodded firmly. Even so, she couldn't stop crying.

'Jasper didn't suffer from any external trauma to his head. Plus, I found traces of medications in his blood. So, I can basically determine that his cranial nerves are being repressed by some sort of medication, resulting in him being in a coma.' Julien let out a frustrated sigh. "But, I have not yet discovered what specific medication it is. Based on

the analysis report of his blood sample, its components are extraordinarily complex. At one glance, I could tell that it wasn't some drug that could be purchased through legal channels. Some time is needed to perform a comparison with the sizable database.

"Naturally, it doesn't rule out the possibility of drugs. After all, Jameson was the king of drugs in Kontina. He had all sorts of drugs in his hands. It's not impossible for him to release his anger by forcing Jasper to consume any of those.

"If that's truly the case, it makes things even more difficult."

A serious look filled Julien's face. "I say that because drugs will cause serious harm to a patient's cranial nervous system. I've just taken a look at the scans. There has been a slight change in a small area in Jasper's hypothalamus and brainstem. Even though it's not fatal, I'm unable to predict its consequences,

Jonah looked into Julien's eyes and pursed his lips.

Alyssa had cried so much that she could barely open her eyes. "Will Jasper continue being unconscious like this? Will he ever regain consciousness?"

Full of confidence, Julien answered, "With me here to help with his treatment, I am 90% certain that he will wake up."

*Jul... Thank you."

"That said, I cannot guarantee what he will be like after he wakes up." Julien lowered his eyes. He appeared to have something to say, but he remained hesitant.

Right now, Alyssa no longer cared wish for anything. All she wanted was for him to regain consciousness and be safe. "It's alright... It's okay. No matter how different he may be, I will love him. I will love him forever. I'm willing to bear with it no matter the costs!"

Despite feeling weak herself, Alyssa stayed by Jasper's side the entire time.

Jonah and Julien couldn't talk her out of it, so they could only retreat from the hospital ward.

When they were in the corridor, Jonah suddenly held Julien back. He squeezed his hand tight. In a concerned voice, he asked, "Julien, you didn't tell Lyse the truth, did you?"

Their eyes met. Julien's clear pupils constricted.

'There's no one else here now. You have to be honest with me.'

Jonah leaned into him, breathing into his space. "What's Jasper's condition really like? Will he... lose his memory?"

His voice was raspy and slightly shaky.

In actual fact, he had a subtle feeling that a brain injury would affect his memory.

But he didn't have the guts to say it out loud. The term 'memory loss' was too cruel for Alyssa to hear.

It had almost cost them their lives before they could get back together again. How could she bear it if the man she loved the most forgot her?

"I can't be sure if he will lose his memory either. It's possible, but it's also not definite." Julien mumbled, "The hypothalamus is closely related to human emotions, while the brainstem plays a crucial role in activating emotions.

'Jasper's hypothalamus and brainstem are damaged to a certain extent. It might affect his memory, but there's also another possibility...'

Jonah's chest tightened. "What possibility?"

"That he will become someone else a stranger who simply occupies Jasper's shell."