

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2246

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2246-Alyssa's eyes brimmed with tears as she stared in disbelief at her empty hands.

Jasper had always been the one to hold her hand first during tender moments- whenever they kissed, embraced, or laced their fingers together, he would murmur in her ear, promising never to let go, no matter what.

Yet now, with a chilling detachment, he was pulling away.

The pain hit Alyssa as if her very soul was being torn apart.

When Xavier saw this, he gaped in shock, and his face ran pale. No one knew better than him how much Jasper had loved Alyssa and how deeply connected they were before his coma.

But now, despite not losing his memory, the Jasper who had awakened was unrecognizable. He treated Newton and Javier like before, except Alyssa, the woman he deeply loved, who was being treated with such coldness and detachment.

"Grandpa, Dad." Jasper turned his indifferent gaze away from Alyssa's heartbroken face. In a deep voice, he said, I'm tired. I'd like to get some sleep. Could you all please leave?"

Javier was stunned.

Jasper had been like this since he was young. He was no gentler or more emotionally intelligent than Justin. He was always cold and aloof toward the people around him.

Even so, after he regained consciousness, he seemed to have become even more frigid and withdrawn.

Javier had no choice but to accede, 'Sure, sure. Have a good rest, then. We'll come and see you again when you're awake!'

Without replying, Jasper lay back down silently. He then turned to his side so that his back faced all of them. He closed himself off from everyone, including Alyssa.

After Alyssa left the hospital ward, she darted to Julien's office like a mad woman.

Although Javier didn't allow the Taylors to visit Jasper, Julien was an internationally renowned neurologist. The Becketts still invited him to tag along so that he could continue administering treatment to Jasper.

*Jul... Why-why did Jasper become like that?" Alyssa choked.

It took her a long time before she finally managed to get a full sentence out of her. "His memory is intact, he remembers me, but his character changed... Why is that so?"

Holding onto the latest scan, Julien frowned deeply. He explained, "Jasper's amygdala, which is where feelings and emotions are processed, was severely damaged. Jasper is cold to everyone because he's unable to process any emotions.

*Just like a cell phone without any reception, he has sealed himself off completely in a closed space, away from contact with anyone."

Alyssa's head buzzed. She was mind-blown by this series of bad news. In a quivering voice, she asked, "Then... Then, how will that affect his daily life?"

"There's basically no impact on his daily life. He can continue working, possibly with even better efficiency than before because he will have no emotional distractions and will be even more focused."

Julien couldn't bear to look at Alyssa. He simply stared at the scan in his hands. "However, he has lost the ability to love, protect, and care for people."

Alyssa's heart wrenched. "What do you mean?"

"He doesn't know how to love anymore. In other words, all he sees in his emotional world is himself."

Julien took a deep breath. His eyes welled up. "In his eyes, his relatives, friends, and even you are the same.

"He remembers all of you, but that is all there is. No one is special.

"How can that be... He didn't forget me. He still retains the memory of us being in love!" Alyssa exclaimed in a raspy voice. She was extremely dissatisfied with what she heard.

"But he's unable to feel anything. Even if he retains those memories and knows that you were both once in love, so what?"

Julien looked toward Alyssa. What he uttered next was brutal. "Lyse, memories are only memories. In the heart of someone with an emotional disorder, their memories carry no meaning."

He didn't want to lie to her.

It would be better for her to get the pain over with rather than drag it out.

Just as before, Alyssa was not convinced. With tears in her eyes, she pressed on, "Is there no way to stir the emotions up in him? I don't believe that there's absolutely nothing we can do!"

'As a follow-up, I will conduct hypnotherapy on him. But this is not a treatment that will work 100% of the time. There's only a 50% chance that it'll work. Moreover, it has to be conducted carefully. Otherwise, he will end up delirious.

'There's also shock therapy. It might help to send strong electrical currents to stimulate him.' Alyssa closed her eyes. She shook her head hard. "No... I know what shock therapy is. That is a form of physical and mental torture. He had depression when he was young. After retiring from the military, he's tried it once to treat his PTSD. I don't want him to suffer through that again..."

Julien pondered it. Suddenly, his eyes lit up. "How about we stimulate his emotions? Extreme anger, extreme sadness, or an extreme blow could very well help him find his own emotions again."

This was an approach they could try.

But how would they get a chance to try that?

*Lyse, I'm not saying these to discourage you. I just want you to be mentally prepared."

Julien got to his feet and gave Alyssa a tender hug. "You are the strongest woman that I have ever met. You have to take good care of yourself. Take it one step at a time. Jasper will get better."

Alyssa emerged from Julien's office alone. Not knowing where to go, she was just like a soulless shell.

Feeling dazed, she walked to a balcony and looked up at the dark skies. Moments from her sweet past with Jasper replayed before her eyes.

The cruelty of this moment was as great as their love for each other in the past.

At first, she had kept her emotions in check as she had decided to face everything bravely. Yet, the more she let her mind wander on her own, the more painful her heart was.

Once again, she covered her face with her hands and sobbed.

Suddenly, Alyssa felt a gentle tap on her arm.

She panicked. She wiped her tears away and looked down.

A slender hand reached out in front of her, holding a clean handkerchief.

‘Don’t cry, Ms. Alyssa. Or you’ll just cry your eyes out.’

Justin was sitting in a wheelchair. He looked up at her with that elegant and warm face of his. The corners of his lips were slightly curled as he comforted her in a gentle voice.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2247-Justin seemed to embody every word that defined gentleness, composure, and grace. Despite his physical imperfections, he never gave up on himself or resented others.

Even so, Alyssa felt an inexplicable sense of unease around him. Standing beside him left her feeling oppressed in a way she couldn’t quite put into words.

“I’m fine, thank you.” Alyssa raised her arm and wiped her tears with her sleeve.

She remembered how she used to cry so freely, especially in front of Jasper. She’d ruin her entire image, sobbing into his shirt or tie. Unlike Justin, Jasper never offered her a handkerchief. He was more like a giant tissue- always there, letting her cry on him, no matter how disheveled it left him.

Even so, he would still coax her tenderly and plant kisses on the tip of her reddened nose. He made space for her boundlessly.

Justin smiled slightly. He stuffed his handkerchief back into his suit pocket. In a soft voice, he said, ‘Jasper has now regained consciousness. I heard that his brain was damaged, so he’s changed as a person. I’m afraid that the problem couldn’t be solved even if I managed to find out what that medication was.’

‘Give him some time, Ms. Alyssa. He will recover eventually.’

“I don’t care how he changes.” Alyssa choked back her tears. An optimistic and determined smile spread across her face. “I’m still young. I have plenty of time to stay by his side while he recovers. Is a lifetime enough?”

The look in Justin’s eyes dimmed. However, he sighed from the bottom of his heart, “I’ve never envied anyone in my life. Jasper is the only exception.”

Alyssa looked toward him again.

He leaned forward slightly. A subtle, cool scent wafted around Alyssa. In a deep voice, he continued, “It’s only because he has you.”

On the way back from the hospital, Justin maintained his usual composed posture. For some reason, that made Sheryl's heart race as she sat next to him. She felt like the air in the car was thin, making breathing difficult.

"What's wrong, Mr. Justin?" Sheryl probed gently and cautiously.

'As expected, Jasper became like a different person after he woke up. He treats Alyssa differently from before too. Aren't all these within your prediction?

"Didn't you want Jasper to lose everything and for him to become a useless man in Beckett Group, so that you can overthrow him completely?' With an indifferent expression on his face, Justin gazed out the window with a deep, frigid, and sharp look in his eyes.

He answered, "However, even if he loses everything, I believe that there's one thing that he will never ever lose." Sheryl asked, "What is it?"

"Alyssa's love for him."

Sheryl clicked her tongue. "If you ask me, I think it's just a matter of time. No woman will be able to handle having the love of their life treating them coldly each day.

'Everyone has emotions. If she's hurt again and again, by the time that passionate heart of hers is tattered, torn, and bled dry, how is she going to keep holding on?"

A cold gleam flashed across her eyes as if she could see through it all. "Back then, Alyssa married Jasper behind everyone's backs. Shouldering that immense pressure, she had to face Sophia and Betty's harsh treatment, her own husband's heartlessness, and she'd even lost a child.

"In the end, Alyssa was the one to leave Jasper when his first love came back, and this was just three years ago. So, don't worry. There will only be one of two outcomes for them.

"They'd either split up or they'd be parted by death."

She made "just three years' sound as insignificant as three days.

Some of the gloominess disappeared from Justin's appealing face. "After Julien leaves, I will make arrangements for you to approach Jasper."

Even though Sheryl was aware that this was already part of the plan, she still felt nervous now that it was actually coming to pass.

“Mr. Justin, Jasper didn’t lose his memory. He’s emotionally handicapped. He doesn’t even care about Alyssa anymore, so how could he even pay any attention to someone like me, whom he has known previously? He might even be resistant to me.

“I’m just... afraid that you’d be disappointed.

‘I’ve never considered having you be in a relationship with him. Because he has lost his emotions, he does not love Alyssa. In the same way, he will not love you. But your presence can, in the greatest possible way, make Alyssa give up on Jasper.’

Sheryl was still hesitant. “Can I?”

“Did you think that the one that Jasper couldn’t forget was Liana?”

Justin closed his eyes slowly. An inexplicable allure radiated from his face within the dimly-lit car.

After going through all that and finally getting permission from Newton, Alyssa couldn’t bear to leave the hospital. All alone, she kept watch quietly at the door to Jasper’s ward.

She felt lost. She didn’t know what she had to do to revive the love they shared.

Nevertheless, she knew that if she were to lose heart, be dispirited, or give up, they would not have any hope at all. She needed him to live on.

More than that, she wanted them to be in love like they were before. She wanted to grow old together with him.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2248-Alyssa had always been a greedy person.

She didn’t dare to allow herself to become idle. She called Cyrus. “Cyrus, have you and your people completed the autopsy for Jameson?”

“We have. He had a heart attack, but according to the forensic pathologist, this type of heart attack didn’t happen because of his own health reasons. Instead, it was triggered by some medication that was injected into him.”

The suspicion in Alyssa’s heart grew. She lowered her voice. “When we were on Rose Island, Jameson had taken quite a number of random medications to keep himself alert. Even so, nothing bad actually happened to him.

“After over half a month of being in the detention center, he hadn’t been consuming medications or receiving injections. Yet, he actually dropped dead? Doesn’t it sound strange to you?”

Cyrus had his doubts too. “No matter how much we speculate, we don’t have any solid evidence.”

*Other than myself, has he met with anyone else the past two days?”

“Everyone in the Schmidt family is gone. Who else is there who would visit him?”

“In that case, start by looking into those who came into contact with him. Not even the janitor should be spared!”

Alyssa calmed her breathing down. A sharp gleam returned to her swollen eyes. “Cyrus, have you forgotten? Previously, someone got rid of David soon after he was locked up in the detention center. His death was way more horrendous than this. It was clearly murder!

“Whoever did this was even more ingenious and secretive. It might even be possible that they had given him an injection while he was sleeping. So, the criminals who shared the same cell as him and those who came into contact with him in the past few days have to be investigated in detail. Everything from their identity, their background, to their bank transactions!”

“I get you. That was what I was planning to do too.”

All of a sudden, Cyrus fell into a momentary silence. Then, in a soft voice, he asked, “Lyse, how are you holding up?”

“I’m good. I’m great.”

Holding back her tears, Alyssa forced a smile on her face. “Jasper has woken up. As long as he’s alive and well, all is good with me.”

‘Don’t lie to me. We’ve all found out about the problem with Jasper’s brain.’”

Cyrus took a deep breath. In an earnest tone, he continued, “Lyse, you might not like me saying this, but if Jasper doesn’t fully recover from his brain condition, I wouldn’t suggest you two to force yourselves to remain together.

“His current self is even worse than he was three years ago. Three years ago, he didn’t know what love was. Right now, he doesn’t know how to love at all.

“You’re both not legally married yet, so you don’t have to be a grass widow. As the saying goes, letting go is hard, but being free is beautiful. Isn’t it also a rather good thing if you can both live your own lives well in the future?”

Was it a rather good thing?

Could it be a rather good thing?

Jasper lost the ability to love while Alyssa's heart had been completely emptied.

"It won't always be like this, Cyrus. Jul said that it's possible for Jasper to recover his ability to feel."

Alyssa was as stubborn as a mule. "Don't worry, I will not take my own life. Since he's forgotten how to love, I will teach him, little by little, what love is."

Cyrus was well aware that he wouldn't be able to convince Alyssa.

She was a headstrong woman. She could afford to engage in countless trials and errors. All they needed to do was to be her firm support. The rest were not within their control.

It was all up to her choice.

With her arms crossed in front of her chest, Alyssa lay on her side on the hard bench at the hospital corridor. She fell asleep without realizing it.

She had nightmares consecutively. She dreamt of Jasper marching forward without turning back. From behind him, she chased after him frantically in the dark, shouting at him continuously to make him turn around.

All of a sudden, Jasper disappeared.

At the same time, the road beneath her feet vanished suddenly. It turned into a terrifyingly deep chasm.

*Jump. Your dear Jasper is right in there. Just jump. Would you have the guts to? You don't."

Following that was a maniacal laughter directed at her.

Tears filled her eyes, and her blood ran cold. In the end, she steeled herself and shouted, "I'll jump!"

Her cries from her dreams echoed in the empty corridor. She rolled off the bench and landed with a loud thud.

The pain woke her up.

Alyssa was drenched in cold sweat. She moaned softly as the pain made it difficult for her to even straighten her back.

With all her might, she rolled over. The moment she opened her bleary eyes, her pupils constricted.

Jasper, in his hospital gown, was standing tall right next to her, staring down at her with an expressionless look on his face.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2249-Looking into each other's eyes, Alyssa's bloodshot eyes gradually filled with tears of agitation and sorrow.

Jasper came out to see her. Did he know she had been watching him the whole time?

Did that mean that deep within him, he still had feelings for her and that she was someone special to him?

Alyssa's lips parted slightly. The tip of her nose was red. As she lay on her back and looked at Jasper, she mumbled in a miserable and coquettish voice, 'Jasper... Jasper...'

The look in Jasper's eyes darkened. He glanced at her silently for a while before asking in a hoarse voice, "What are you still doing here?"

A huge drop of tear rolled from the corner of Alyssa's eye, reflecting how weak and fragile she was.

She wanted to say something, but all that escaped her were sobs. She couldn't bring herself to say anything.

Staring into her tear-filled eyes, Jasper frowned. "You woke me up because you kept talking."

"I... I'm sorry..." she apologized to him while she sobbed.

She used to be so noble and prideful. Before Jasper, she used to be an unrestrained drama queen. Yet, at this moment, she was being so heartbreakingly cautious toward him.

'Forget it.'

Jasper could tell that she couldn't get up because of the fall. However, he couldn't leave her lying here either. He might not have emotions anymore, but he was still humane even if he had forgotten how kind he used to be and how deeply in love he used to be with Alyssa.

Thus, he lowered himself and picked a disheveled Alyssa up from the floor in a princess carry.

“Don’t!” Taking into consideration the fact that he was still recovering from the gunshot wound on his left shoulder, Alyssa bore in mind that he shouldn’t be exerting himself like this.

“Would you prefer lying down here the entire night?”

The pain started throbbing in Jasper’s left arm, but he didn’t care. He turned around and carried Alyssa into his ward. “As much as you might want to continue lying there, I want to sleep. I’ve never seen any woman being as noisy as you when she sleeps.”

He had a cold and straightforward character in the first place. This characteristic of his had become accentuated now that his emotional processing system had broken down.

Jasper’s words during their marriage had often been harsh. He had a way of leaving Alyssa burdened with unspoken frustration, her emotions simmering beneath the surface. Yet, she could only hold it all in, afraid of provoking his anger.

With that said, she was no longer Alice White.

As such, Alyssa gathered her courage and wrapped her arms around Jasper’s neck. As she blinked, she said to him in a soft and flirtatious voice, ‘It seems like you’ve watched many women while they slept, Mr. Beckett.’

“I haven’t.’ Jasper furrowed his brows. Without looking at her, he added, “But I’m sure that other women wouldn’t be as noisy as you are.”

She ended up being criticized.

Alyssa pouted miserably. At the same time, with tears in her eyes, she lifted the corners of her lips silently. Jasper wanted to put her down on the couch at first. However, the couch was too hard. She had just hurt her back from the fall, so it would be very uncomfortable for her to lay there.

In the end, he lowered her onto the hospital bed.

“Let go,” Jasper uttered coldly.

With her hands still wrapped tightly around his neck, he could only sit by the bed with his back hunched forward. This made his tall body look especially constrained.

After suppressing all those surging emotions for days, Alyssa finally broke down at this very moment.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2250-Alyssa wasn’t a cowardly woman.

Just as Jasper was about to pull her hand away, she gritted her teeth, bracing against the pain, and made her move.

She pressed her body against his firm chest, her quivering lips seeking his, locking them in a deep, desperate kiss.

Jasper's eyes widened. He stiffened up and fell into a daze, thanks to Alyssa's sudden and passionate move.

He hadn't forgotten her. He remembered that they used to be lovers. However, those heart-fluttering memories were dispensable and meaningless to him. He could no longer find the love that he had for her. Yet, he didn't push her away.

Noticing that Jasper wasn't moving, Alyssa became more daring. She knelt on the bed and cupped that well-sculpted face of his in her hands. She couldn't stop herself from kissing him, biting him, and reeling him in.

In truth, they had learned about intimacy from one another. Jasper, especially, was a natural and fast learner. He was the one who discovered all her erogenous zones. Whenever they were intimate, he would advance according to her preferences, putting her in seventh heaven every time.

She, too, was familiar with his sensitive areas. Whenever she bit on his Adam's apple and his scapula, it would send him into a frenzy.

Desperate to stir something in him, Alyssa threw caution aside. Shame no longer mattered.

Jasper, however, was as firm as a mountain. The look in his eyes was blank, as if he were an emotionless statue. Alyssa's heart raced with panic. She kissed his nose, and with trembling courage, her lips brushed his Adam's apple.

That was when he pushed her away.

'Alyssa,' Jasper uttered her name.

Alyssa bit her lip, her eyes glistening with unshed tears, a delicate yet haunting sight.

"I know that we used to be lovers. Grandpa told me stories about us when it was just him and me."

Jasper lowered his eyes, avoiding Alyssa's pitiful gaze. 'But I'm sorry. Even though I used to be very much in love with you, I'm no longer able to love you now.'

The wrenching pain in Alyssa's heart made it difficult for her to hold herself together. She faltered, but still managed to keep herself together.

That being said, her tears started falling uncontrollably once again, and they just wouldn't stop.

She had said the same words to Jasper in the past, but she didn't realize how hurtful these words could be. They were way more cruel than saying, "I have never loved you."

Losing something she once had was more painful than never having it at all.

"What I'm trying to say is, don't waste your time on me anymore."

Jasper looked at Alyssa once again. For some reason, he felt a little afraid of looking at this delicate yet seemingly badly hurt face of hers, so his tone became rushed. "There's nothing good about me. As for you, you come from a really good family. You're talented, beautiful, and not lacking in pursuers."

"You should find someone who loves you. There's no meaning in pining for something you've already lost."

With that, he got up to leave.

Alyssa's eyes had turned completely red. She grabbed onto him tightly to hold him back, so much so that her fingers were almost clawing at his muscles.

"In that case... In that case, let's start afresh."

Jasper turned around in shock, only to be met with the determined and bright look in her eyes.

She was someone from a noble background, someone who was prideful, and someone who lacked nothing. He had thought that someone like her would naturally hate it when he treated her with such frigidity and heartlessness.

But he had forgotten that Alyssa was someone who never gave up or admitted defeat.

Jasper Beckett, nice to meet you. I'm Alyssa Taylor.

She slid her hand from his forearm down to his hand, and gave him a firm handshake. She lifted her head slightly and held back the tears in her eyes. "It's alright if you don't love me. I will always, always love you very much."

After saying that, she let go of his stiffened hand. Without any hesitation, she leapt off the bed. Forcing herself to withstand the pain in her hips, she left the hospital ward.

Jasper remained at the same spot, dumbfounded. After a long while, he looked down at his palm, and curled his fingers inward slowly.

