

# CAN'T WIN ME BACK

## Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2251

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2251-Alyssa didn't return to her manor in Solana City over the next three days. Not only was Rosie working there, but that place also contained too many memories of her relationship with Jasper.

Simply stepping into the place made her heart feel like it was being torn.

Alyssa didn't dare to return to Heightsnew Villa either. She didn't want Winston to worry or her family members to question her. Thus, she booked a room at KS World Hotel and just made do with that place for three nights.

She had lost Jasper's love. Her heart was despondent, and she felt like a lost boat drifting out at sea.

She no longer had a home.

Jonah, Cyrus, and Sean found her at the hotel on the fourth day.

With the curtains closed, Alyssa curled her small frame up under the covers and slept the day away. She didn't hear the knocks on her door at all.

The three men were terrified to the point that they immediately called the supervisor over to open the door with the master key.

There was complete silence in the suite. Even though it was in the middle of the day, there was not a single ray of light to be seen.

A few pieces of clothing were strewn across the couch, and two sides of a pair of heels lay on opposite ends of the room.

When they saw the mountain of mac and cheese cups on the tea table and the table littered with beer bottles, all three lost it.

\*Lyse is just ruining herself!"

Cyrus' heart was so pained that it was difficult to breathe. It felt like his insides were a convoluted mess that was being churned about with a sharp blade. He bellowed, "He's just a freaking man. What's special about him? If he no longer loves her, so be it! Why does she have to torment herself like this?"

"If I had known that this would be the case, both of them should've just cut ties completely when they first split up. They shouldn't have gotten involved with one

another again! Jasper is the bane of her existence. He should just be single for the rest of his fucking life. Whoever gets involved with him will suffer from bad luck!”

Sean was a subordinate. It wouldn't be appropriate for him to utter such extreme words before Jonah and Cyrus. That being said, he expressed the misery in his heart through the look on his face.

As redness filled his eyes, he walked to the side of the couch and silently folded Alyssa's clothes. He picked up her heels one by one and placed them neatly by the entrance.

Having met the love of his life and becoming a father-to-be, Sean was even more attentive when caring toward others than he used to be. After all, when Alyssa had just gotten divorced, he spent much of his time looking after her daily living.

He finally broke down as he cleaned up the mac and cheese cups and beer bottles. With his head lowered, he gritted his teeth and started crying. His broad shoulders trembled.

Alyssa was the nicest woman in the world.

What kind of evil deed did she ever do in her previous life to deserve such repeated misfortunes in this life that left her all bruised and battered?

The look in Jonah's eyes was dim. He did not say a word. The suit he was wearing over his tall and strong body concealed the slight quiver that he was experiencing from refraining himself forcefully.

Even when Alyssa got divorced and was chased out of Seaview Manor looking all miserable, she had never given up on herself like this.

This time, it was as if her soul and energy had been sucked out of her. The radiance she used to have had now vanished as she fell into the ice cold ravine.

With a frigid look on his face, Jonah strode over and pushed open the door to the bedroom.

It was pitch dark inside. Only a tiny head was vaguely visible while the blanket was rolled into a ball.

Feeling the rage that was about to blow up from within Jonah, Sean hurried forward to stop him. “Mr. Jonah, give Ms. Alyssa some time to rest... She's been absolutely exhausted.”

“Is she resting right now? She's torturing and abusing herself!”

Jonah shoved Sean aside. With a frigid air, he stormed toward the bed. "If she's unable to withstand a small blow like this, how will I have the confidence to hand KS Group to her and allow her to take over the Taylor family?"

'She is the hope of the entire Taylor family. If she's just going to come apart and spend her days like this, she is only going to disappoint Dad.'

He couldn't bear to do anything at first, but after standing by the bed for a moment, he clenched his teeth and flung Alyssa's blanket aside.

On the bed, Alyssa's dark hair was covering her pale face entirely. Her pajamas were scruffy, and she was curled up like a stray cat.

"Alyssa Taylor, what in the world are you trying to do?"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2252-Alyssa squinted through bleary eyes. After staring at Jonah briefly, she squirmed a little before closing her eyes again.

"Either you forget Jasper or step up and make him fall for you all over again."

Jonah's gaze was fiery, like twin flames dancing in his eyes. "Look at yourself right now. You're just wasting your life away right here!"

"You're really noisy..." Alyssa mumbled, burying her head into the pillow. Her dark hair fanned out across the white sheets, making her seem all the more fragile. "Go away... Let me sleep.' As her older brother, Jonah felt a mix of frustration and helplessness. His heart ached to see her like this.

The key person involved had to be the one to solve the problem. Persuasion coming from anyone else was meaningless.

Jasper was the only one who could help her with overcoming her troubles.

'Ms. Alyssa, if you're hungry, you can get the chef at the hotel to whip something up for you. Is there anything you'd like to eat? Why must you have instant mac and cheese?'

Sean was extremely worried. "It's not good for your health to have so much mac and cheese cups. What would you like to have? I'll make it for you."

"Mac and cheese cups are yummy... I like it,' Alyssa answered in a monotonous voice. She was not completely disheartened yet. She was still capable of answering questions thrown at her.

Cyrus was well aware that Alyssa was a drama queen. Instead of employing a conventional approach, they needed to go with something more unexpected.

So, he walked to the side of Alyssa's bed, leaned into her ear and whispered like a devil, "I found out who came in contact with Jameson."

A few seconds later, Alyssa sat right up in bed suddenly. She widened her eyes and asked, "Who were they?"

"My goodness... You stink!"

Cyrus pinched his nose and pretended to be disgusted. "The cleaner will think that it's a crime scene when she comes in tomorrow morning and call the cops immediately."

Sean burst out laughing when he heard Cyrus' exaggerated response.

"Go take a shower and have a proper meal. I will tell you my findings if you do as I say."

As expected, this tactic worked.

Alyssa crawled out of bed swiftly. Barefooted, she stumbled toward the bathroom.

Looking at Alyssa from behind, Jonah's frown deepened. He noticed that she had her arms crossed in front of her chest and was leaning forward by her hips slightly. He also saw that her skinny legs were trembling.

"Lyse, what's wrong?" he asked in a worried voice immediately.

"I'm fine... I'll take a shower. I'll be quick," Alyssa replied in an especially soft voice.

It was obvious to Jonah that there was something off about the way she breathed. His chest tightened. He walked toward her quickly.

"Lyse, are you feeling unwell? I'll take you to the hospital right now."

'I'm no-' In the next second, Alyssa felt an intense cramp in her stomach, as if there was a spiky ball rolling around in her abdomen.

Right after that, her muscles tightened. She bent forward suddenly and threw up a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Lyse!" Jonah and Cyrus yelled and rushed forward immediately.

Sean was scared out of his wits. As quickly as he could, he picked up his phone and called for help.

Alyssa fell into Jonah's arms. Her vision went dark and fresh blood pooled in her mouth. Bit by bit, she lost consciousness.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2253-Today, after undergoing a full-body checkup, Jasper was cleared to return home for rest, having met the conditions for discharge.

After lunch, Xavier brought a suit set over and helped Jasper change into it piece by piece.

When it was time to tie his necktie, Xavier was naturally reminded of those countless sunny mornings when Alyssa tied Jasper's ties for him.

Alyssa was good with her hands and knew how to tie Jasper's tie in all sorts of ways.

Every time she finished, Jasper would wrap his arms around her waist, pulling her close before pressing a deep kiss against her lips.

Xavier wondered if there would ever be a chance to witness that beautiful scene again. He was discontented. He uttered, "Um, Mr. Beckett..."

Jasper was silent. He lowered his eyes slightly and stared at Xavier with a frosty gaze.

Just as Xavier was about to muster up his courage to talk about Alyssa, someone in a white lab coat strutted into the room.

"Mr. Jasper, you look rather good today."

The smile on Sheryl's face reached her eyes. Casually, she walked before Jasper. "Congratulations on getting discharged from the hospital."

As she said that, she held out both hands and presented him with a bunch of creamy white tulips that she had hidden behind her back.

Looking emotionless, Jasper hesitated for a bit before taking the tulips from her. "Thank you, Dr. Gillis."

"Mr. Newton and Mr. Javier are on their way to pick you up. They're both really worried about you."

Sheryl curled her light pink lips upward. "Mr. Justin isn't feeling very well today, so he sent me to pick you up. After all, I'm a doctor. I can help you out if there's anything you need help with."

With a neutral expression, Jasper responded in a deep voice, "That's nice of Justin."

Standing behind Sheryl, Xavier observed her closely without making a sound. For some reason, he always felt really uncomfortable when she saw her. He'd feel as if something was weighing on his chest, making it difficult for him to breathe.

There was a familiar yet foreign feeling. It was a strange feeling that he couldn't explain.

Right at this moment, Xavier's cell phone rang. It was an urgent call from the company, so he left to take it.

Jasper and Sheryl were the only ones left in the hospital ward.

Jasper turned and faced the mirror. He was trying to do up his own necktie.

Nevertheless, it was still a mess even after a few minutes. He couldn't figure it out at all. A thin layer of sweat formed on his temples as his brows knitted tightly together. Out of frustration, he blurted, "Lyse, help me."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2254-The room was silent.

Sheryl heard the name "Lyse" clearly. Alarm bells started ringing in her head.

Didn't Justin warn that this type of medication could interfere with a person's emotional processing? It was meant to erase all traces of Jasper's passionate devotion to Alyssa so he would never yearn for the woman he once loved. So why would he mention Alyssa's name now?

Jasper stared at his reflection in the mirror, surprised to see himself standing there alone. He had convinced himself he didn't need anyone else in his life.

Yet, for some strange reason, the moment he said "Lyse", it felt as if a hole had formed in his heart. An echo reverberated through that void, one he couldn't ignore.

He didn't realize that her name echoed because he couldn't forget her.

While Jasper stood lost in thought, soft hands suddenly glided across his broad shoulders and around his neck. A light fragrance drifted to his nose.

Looking down, he met Sheryl's eyes, filled with tenderness. The intensity in his dark gaze dulled immediately.

"It looks like you're not too familiar with tying neckties, Mr. Jasper."

Sheryl traced her fingers gently around his dark gray necktie. In a captivatingly sweet voice, she offered, "Let me help you. Mr. Javier and the others will arrive soon. It won't be nice for them to see you like this."

Even though she was in heels, Jasper was still taller than her. She tiptoed intentionally so that they could lean closer to one another. Their breaths intertwined, and their noses were almost touching.

Jasper frowned slightly. He was about to speak up when heavy footsteps sounded at the door.

He looked up immediately, only to see Julien standing there with an icy look on his face, watching all that was before his eyes. Jasper and Sheryl looked especially intimate from where he stood. They looked as if they were about to kiss.

Julien's sharp eyes widened, blood boiling as rage surged.

"Oh, Dr. Lovelace."

Sheryl turned around. She beamed at Julien, who had a gloomy look on his face. She explained in an innocent tone, "Please don't misunderstand. Mr. Jasper didn't seem to know how to do up his necktie, so I was just helping him out a little."

Julien smirked coldly and stormed right toward Jasper.

In the next second, he raised his hand and slapped Jasper's face.

Jasper's head snapped to the side, a burning red handprint blossoming on his cheek.

Sheryl immediately stepped between them.

Sheryl stood in front of Jasper immediately. "Dr. Lovelace! How could you hit someone for no reason?"

"Bugger off. I'm not a gentleman." Julien's face fell. He touched the roof of his mouth with his tongue. "Say another word and I'll hit you as well!"

"Why, you- In frustration, the color drained from Sheryl's face. Julien shoved her aside roughly.

\*Jasper, it's only been a few days since you woke up. Are you that desperate to replace your old lover with someone new?"

Julien's eyes reddened with anger. He was burning with fury. "Did that small issue with your brain awaken that jerk within you? You're having an emotional disorder, not amnesia. Don't you know that Ms. Alyssa Taylor is your girlfriend?"

\*Even if you no longer have any love for her, don't you still have your morals? How could you be getting involved with another woman in broad daylight when you have an actual girlfriend? Are you even human?"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2255-Sheryl took a deep breath. Maintaining that same gentle posture of hers, she said, "Dr. Lovelace, you're mistaken. I was just helping Mr. Jasper with his tie. I'm afraid you're being overly sensitive and making a mountain out of

a molehill.' "He can do it himself. Or, if not, he has Mr. Hall. Why would it even concern you?"

Human attraction was fascinating. Julien's initial impression of Sheryl was unfavorable- he found her insincere. Furthermore, he had heard from Jonah about the Beckett family dynamics. Justin and Jasper, bom of different mothers, had a strained relationship. Given Sheryl's allegiance to Justin, Julien became increasingly wary of her.

"Dr. Lovelace, I've set things straight with Ms. Alyssa."

Jasper pursed his lips so tightly that they turned pale. In a deep voice, he clarified, "We have gone our separate ways.' A shocked expression came across Julien's face. He stumbled a step backward. "What did you say?"

Stepping aside with a seemingly calm look, Sheryl lifted the corners of her lips very subtly.

"We've gone our separate ways," Jasper repeated in an even colder tone.

"What the heck... You bastard!"

Julien charged forward and grabbed Jasper by his collar. The knuckles on his hands turned white. "Lyse wasted her youth, lost a child, and sacrificed so much for your sake.

"Her heart is shattered, and her body has crumbled from all that stress. She threw up blood just an hour ago and was sent into the ICU. She's still unconscious as we speak!

"Even if you don't love her, don't you feel any sense of responsibility? How could you say that you no longer want her? What the hell is wrong with you?"

He had been trying his best to trivialize this matter these few days so as not to make Alyssa sad or remind her of her sorrow.

He knew that the people around them were anxious, terrified, and worried. These worrisome emotions would only amplify her suffering and, consequently, make him feel even more terrible.

Despite everything, anyone who had witnessed the growth of their relationship could understand the pain of losing a loved one.

How could they accept it? They used to be so passionately in love. Right now, Jasper was saying that he no longer loved her. How could anyone take that?

Upon hearing that, Jasper frowned deeply. As bizarre as it was, a plethora of emotions surged within his eyes. "She... threw up blood? Because of me?"



\*Jasper, you should pay Lyse a visit if you still have a heart.”

Julien took a deep breath to force himself to simmer down. All of a sudden, he released his grasp on Jasper’s collar.

“Even if you no longer have any feelings for her, the memories you share are still in your mind, aren’t they? She was once someone you vowed to protect. You went through so many difficulties to be with her. Yet, you’re leaving her now... Do you truly not feel any pain in your heart?”

“Are you not afraid that it would too late for you to regret it one day?”

After saying that, Julien turned around and stormed off.

Too late to regret...

Suddenly, Jasper’s vision turned blurry. He was overcome by an immense pain. In that instant, he felt as if his head had become an oversized balloon that was about to pop!

“Mr. Jasper, what’s wrong? Where does it hurt?”

Sheryl rushed forward to hold him, but was brushed off fiercely by Jasper, who was breaking out in cold sweat.” Nothing. I’m fine!”

Her hands froze awkwardly in mid-air. Dissatisfied, she balled her hands into fists.

After leaving the hospital ward, Julien ran to the balcony, fuming. He dialed Jonah’s number.

“Hey, Julien.” Jonah’s voice was tender as usual with a hint of tiredness.

\*Jonah... I...