

Can't Win Me Back

Chapter 2286

The only time Alyssa had ever become soft-hearted and gave her all was because of Jasper.

The color drained from Jasper's face slowly. His charming eyes were deep and dark, and they carried complex emotions within them.

With a gloomy gaze, Justin bent forward and picked up the bouquet of flowers on the ground. He maneuvered his wheelchair to the side of the tea table and placed the lilies into the vase, stalk by stalk.

"It's a pity to throw this away. They look pretty nice." With his back against Jasper and Alyssa, his lips turned upward into an obscure smile.

Seeing that Alyssa had closed her eyes, Jasper said in a husky voice, "Rest well, then."

Upon saying that, he turned around and walked toward the door mechanically.

"Jasper," Alyssa called out to him.

He stopped in his tracks but did not turn around.

"From today onward, let's go our separate ways. We'll no longer have anything to do with one another."

Alyssa curled her fingers around her blanket so tightly that she could almost tear through it. Her voice, however, was frigid and resolute. She continued, "You don't have to force yourself to see me. Neither will I see you again."

As Jasper made his way out of the hospital ward, he couldn't really feel the ground he was walking on. Everything felt unreal.

His headache got worse with every throb. His vision was blurry for a moment and then clear the next.

"Let's go our separate ways."

Alyssa's merciless words kept ringing in his ear, bringing forth a pain that spread through his nerves. His head became covered in cold sweat.

"Hey, Jasper."

A warm voice came from behind him. Jasper stopped in his tracks and looked back.

Justin came before him in his wheelchair. He smiled slightly and said, "I'd like to chat with you privately."

Jasper tightened his fists. Forcing himself to hold back the pain he was experiencing, he answered, "Sure." The Beckett brothers got to the rooftop.

The afternoon sun shone brightly. However, the fact that it was winter meant that the biting winds still invaded their collars and sleeves.

Jasper came from a military background. Although physically fit and strong, even he could feel the chills around

now.

"Ah... The air in Solana City feels great. Ultimately, coming home still feels the best."

Justin took a deep breath. However, he ended up coughing softly a few times, perhaps due to choking on the cold air. His face turned a little pale.

"Justin, what did you want to talk to me about?"

Jasper's dark eyes gazed into the distance. "It's too windy here. It's not good for your health. You should look after yourself."

Justin pressed his hands against his chest. "Jasper, do you still care for me?"

"Of course I do."

Jasper paused. In a deep voice, he added, "Back then, you sacrificed yourself so that I could escape. It was because of that that I was safe. I will never forget your kind deed."

Justin frowned. He let out a chuckle. "Is it just a kind deed to you? Is there no brotherly love between us?" Jasper pursed his lips. "When I was young, other than Grandpa, you treated me the best."

"I'm not trying to guilt trip you. I just hope that my sudden return this time won't make you feel troubled. Our relationship as brothers can still be the same as before."

Justin sighed softly. In a sincere voice, he explained, "Even though we're not born of the same mother, you are still my biological brother. I have never considered doing anything that would harm you."

With a frigid expression on his face, Jasper replied, "Justin, since we're biological brothers, you can just be straightforward with me. You don't have to beat around the bush."

A gust of chilling, bone-piercing wind blew across them.

"Jasper, it's really such a pity that your story with Ms. Alyssa has come to an end."

Justin looked up at Jasper. He enunciated his words well as he asked, "Would you mind if I wanted to start something with her?"

Chapter 2287

Jasper's pupils trembled uncontrollably.

Suddenly, the pain deep within his brain intensified, as if someone was punching his skull from the inside, trying to break free.

"Lyse."

From the depths of his mind, he could vaguely hear himself calling that name. "Jasper. Jasper, are you okay? You look awful," Justin asked in a concerned voice.

Jasper ran his tongue across his teeth and blinked hard, his eyes already red.

"I'm fine," he answered.

Justin continued, "I'm telling you this because I don't want you to feel uncomfortable when I start officially pursuing Ms. Alyssa. Even though you two have broken up, you were once truly in love."

He smiled slightly. "I don't want you to feel like I'm stealing the woman you loved. I just hope I can pursue the person I fancy without being influenced by anyone."

Jasper's headache worsened, causing dizziness. Afraid that Justin might notice, he ended the conversation quickly. "I've already broken up with her. Whatever you do is none of my business."

He turned to leave but froze after two steps. He couldn't help but ask, "Justin, when did you start having feelings for her?"

Justin, his back turned, squinted at the sky, pleased. "I can't remember exactly. Maybe it was when I first started envying you-envying the pure romance you had. It wasn't until I saw Ms. Alyssa crying earlier that I knew I wanted to treat her well. I can't bear to see her cry."

After leaving the rooftop, Jasper dragged himself toward the parking lot. The cold air he inhaled felt like sharp icicles piercing his lungs, an agony beyond words. His headache was unbearable, and he struggled to keep moving.

His heart was still beating, yet when he reached out to feel it, it seemed hollow-perhaps even empty.

Jasper couldn't hold on any longer. Without warning, his body collapsed.

"Mr. Jasper, watch out!"

Jasper's vision went dark, and before he knew it, he was enveloped in a fragrant embrace.

"Mr. Jasper, are you okay? Do you have a headache?" Sheryl, seizing the moment, wrapped her arms around his waist.

There was a ringing in Jasper's ears. He lifted his eyes with great effort, but all he could see was a vague outline of a woman.

Sheryl, in a white lab coat, had her dark hair tied neatly in a ponytail. Coincidentally, she overlapped with the image of the person Jasper had been desperately trying to find.

"White... Do-"

Before he could finish, his eyes closed, and he passed out.

"Mr. Jasper? Mr. Jasper?" Sheryl called his name gently, a cold glint flashing in her eyes.

Jasper had fainted at the hospital. After his condition stabilized, he was taken back to Seaview Manor.

He was still asleep in his room when midnight came.

When Rosie arrived, Sheryl took her leave and returned to Justin's place.

"I didn't expect the medication to cause such severe headaches," Sheryl remarked as she knelt beside the coffee table, skillfully brewing tea. "Honestly, I practically grew up with Jasper. I've rarely seen him so broken. It's quite an eye-opener."

Justin calmly picked up his steaming cup of tea. "Remy's plane crash caused him to lose his memory. To suppress his emotions, I only gave him one black pill.

"My brother, however, took three pills at once. I admire his courage. He's so physically fit that he survived it, but for any ordinary person, it would have likely put them in a coma."

Sheryl was secretly alarmed. "So, will his condition flare up frequently?"

"For now, only when he's mentally triggered. But eventually, the headaches will become a daily occurrence, and he'll need medication to function. He'll develop a strong dependence on it."

Sheryl asked, "Isn't... Isn't this no different from a drug addiction?"

A sinister smile came across Justin's face. "My brother has always been passionate. Even after taking three pills, he hasn't gotten over her. Today, I told him directly that I plan to pursue Alyssa. He acted indifferent, but clearly, it triggered him. It looks like we'll have to keep medicating him."

Noticing Justin's persistent smile since entering the room, Sheryl hesitated before asking, 'Sir, you seem to be in a good mood. Did something happen?"

Justin chuckled softly. "Maybe Alyssa has finally started giving up on Jasper."

"Give up? So soon? She loved him with everything she had. Could it be-"

Justin cut her off. "Sheryl, do you know how to love someone? Do you even understand what love is?"

"-Sheryl faltered.

She had been by Jasper's side for years. Although she had her own motives, she couldn't deny being drawn to his looks and talent. But in the end, she loved herself more.

She ended up wandering to Mosgravia, where she had no family, and fell victim to bullying. After spending all the money she had, she ended up homeless on the streets. She was even nearly assaulted by foreigners in a filthy alley.

It was Justin who had saved her, giving her a new identity and a second chance at life.

Once, she had been Jasper's 'savior", but Justin was hers.

She believed she knew how to love-but it wasn't Jasper she loved. It was Justin.

She knelt at Justin's feet, lifting her blushing face, gazing up at him with admiration. "I do know how to love. You taught me," she said dreamily.

"Is that so?" Justin asked, his smile fake. "That's strange. I don't know how to love, so how could I have taught you? But that's fine. Just like there are clinical trials for medications, there are tests for love too."

Darkness filled his deep-set eyes. "And hasn't Jasper been our example? Now, let's test it out on Ms. Alyssa."

Chapter 2288

Alyssa wasn't yet fully recovered. She was still limping when she walked. Despite that, she wouldn't allow herself to lie in bed like a useless person.

Even though she was still in crutches and her left leg was still in a cast after resting for a week, she insisted on getting discharged from the hospital.

She didn't inform Winston and his wives on the day of her discharge. Still, seeing Jonah, Silas, Rose, and Sean show up to take her home warmed her heart.

"Lyse, are you and Jasper really..." Rose clung onto Alyssa's arm, which had grown noticeably thinner. She welled up with tears.

"Yeah. It's over," Alyssa said with a soft smile, sounding almost relieved. "We were once deeply in love, and that was enough. I have no regrets."

The urgency in Rose's voice made her eyes redden. "How can you say that? After being with him for so long, he never proposed or gave you the grand wedding you deserved. He owes you so much! How can it end like this?"

"Rose, even if Jasper did owe me something, he's risked his life for me many times over the last two years. He's repaid his debts."

Alyssa forced herself to suppress her emotions, managing only a slight, bitter smile. "This time, I'm the one who owes him. Letting him move on without burdens or pressure is my way of paying him back."

Rose wasn't satisfied. She looked pleadingly at Silas.

Silas pressed his lips together. With a troubled expression on his face, he simply shook his head.

Just then, there was a knock at the door.

Jonah walked over and opened it to find Axel standing there, looking worn out. Tears filled Jonah's eyes as he perked up. "Welcome back, Axel."

"Sorry it took me so long, Jonah. Panting slightly, Axel asked anxiously, "How's Lyse? Is she getting better?"

"I'm glad that you made it. Lyse still has her leg in a cast, but otherwise, she's recovering well. You don't need to worry..."

Jonah trailed off as he noticed a beautiful, unfamiliar woman standing quietly behind Axel. Though she looked shy, there was something strikingly familiar about her.

"Axel, this is..."

With a smile, Axel turned, gently took the woman's hand, and pulled her into his arms. He wrapped his arm around her waist, his gaze filled with tenderness. He said, "Jonah, this is Amber."

Jonah looked at the woman in disbelief, his eyes scanning her face again and again. "Amber... You're Ms. Altman?"

Amber began to feel embarrassed, and her cheeks flushed red. She nodded slightly.

"Amber!" Alyssa, supported by Silas and Rose, hopped toward them with excitement sparkling in her eyes.

"Ms. Alyssa." Seeing as Alyssa had limited mobility, Amber went up to her immediately.

They held onto each other's hands tightly.

"Is this your real face?" Alyssa's eyes reddened. She was on the brink of bursting into happy tears.

Amber's lips parted slightly, but she was choking back on her tears and couldn't bring herself to say anything.

"How pretty... You're beautiful!" Alyssa exclaimed, her hands shaking as she touched Amber's cheeks. "I'm so happy you're able to be yourself again, truly."

Chapter 2289

It was no wonder Axel hadn't been around recently. It turned out that he had accompanied Amber for her plastic surgery.

"I found one of the best plastic surgeons in the world," Axel said.

He walked over and stood next to Amber. They gazed deeply into each other's eyes, as if all they could see was one another.

He explained, "Initially, we wanted to restore her original face completely. But the previous procedures she had undergone had changed her face so much, even altering her bone structure. Because of that, even the best surgeon could only restore about 80% of her original look."

Alyssa exclaimed in surprise, 'Oh my word... She's already so gorgeous at 80%. Wouldn't she be a goddess at 100 %?'"

Everyone laughed, turning the atmosphere into a livelier one.

"It's okay if my original face can't be restored," Amber said with a bright smile. "I'm just happy to have a fresh start."

Her new look wasn't as strikingly beautiful as before, but it exuded a gentle elegance. Her face now radiated enthusiasm and warmth-qualities that had been rare for her in the past.

"Honestly, I love you no matter how you look," Axel said softly. "You don't have to go through all this. It hurts me to see you endure surgery." He gently kissed her. "But I respect your choices. Whatever you want, I'll support you."

Tears welled up in Amber's eyes as she tiptoed to kiss him back. Even though it was winter, the spring she'd waited for over a decade had finally arrived.

With Sean's help, Alyssa got into the car. They had just pulled away when her phone rang.

"Mrs. Rosie!" she answered cheerfully.

Ever since returning to Cyrris, Alyssa had been reluctant to reach out to Rosie, worried she might burden her with anxiety, especially given her relationship with Jasper.

"Madam, are you still in the hospital?" Rosie asked, her voice filled with concern.

"I just got discharged today. Don't worry. I'm doing well."

"Madam..." Rosie paused. In a low voice, she asked, 'Have you... Have you met with Mr. Justin?'"

Alyssa tensed up at the mention of Justin. She answered, "I have. He has been recuperating in the hospital ward right next to mine and visiting me frequently during my stay at the hospital."

Rosie hesitated. "I see..."

"Mrs. Rosie, is there something you wanted to say?"

"Madam, could you come to your house in Solana City? I have something to discuss with you."

Alyssa's Rolls-Royce pulled up the front of the private manor.

Given her limited mobility and the emotional weight of returning to the place she and Jasper had once shared, Alyssa decided not to get out of the car. Instead, she asked Rosie to meet her inside the vehicle.

Soon, Rosie hurried out of the manor and joined Alyssa in the car.

"I've missed you so much, ma'am!" Rosie said as they embraced.

Alyssa smiled tenderly at her. "Me too."

After exchanging a few kind words, Alyssa's expression grew serious. "Mrs. Rosie, is this urgent because of Mr. Justin?"

Rosie's face turned grim, and she nodded firmly, her brows furrowing with worry. "Madam... Mr. Justin watched over you in the hospital, and he even asked me to make soup for you. What are his intentions?"

Sean scoffed. "Isn't it obvious? What else could he want other than to pursue Ms. Alyssa?"

Rosie gripped Alyssa's hand tightly, her worry evident. "Madam, you mustn't get involved with him. In fact, you shouldn't even get close to him!"

Alyssa's curiosity was piqued. "Mrs. Rosie, is there something wrong with Mr. Justin?"

Rosie hesitated, clearly conflicted. But for Alyssa's safety, she finally blurted, "I think... he's mentally unstable!"

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