

Can't Win Me Back

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 2281 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 2281

Chapter 2281

The next morning, Jasper jolted awake from his sleep. For some reason, the shock caused him to break out in cold sweat.

The air felt thin. He made his way out from under the covers and picked up his phone from the bedside table. He squinted as he checked his phone.

To his surprise, he had over 20 missed calls from Newton.

Ever since his discharge from the hospital, his head would throb every night. He wasn't sure if this was a side effect, but he had been having wakeful nights for the past three to four days.

Last night, he felt that he wouldn't be able to take it if he went on like that. Thus, he took some sleeping pills, which helped him to fall asleep till the day broke.

Jasper got up while massaging his sore temples. He was just about to ring Newton back when he heard Xavier's voice from the other side of the door.

"Mr. Beckett, are you awake?"

"What is it?"

"Mr. Beckett Senior is here. He's asking for you downstairs."

After washing up, Jasper changed into a smart-looking black suit and called Julien while he made his way to the living room.

Previously, Julien had given him a dressing down at the hospital, and that interaction ended on a sour note. But, perhaps it was due to his inability to process emotions that he wasn't bothered by squabbles like these.

All he wanted was for his health to be back at its normal level so he could work as usual. Yet, after three attempts, he wasn't able to reach Julien. His cell phone was still off.

Jasper frowned and put his phone back into his pocket.

Both Newton and Javier were in the living room. The air in the room was inexplicably tense.

"Hi, Grandpa. Hi, Dad." Jasper first greeted them. Then, he glanced toward Newton coldly. "Grandpa, what brings you here?"

Anxiously, Newton answered, "Jasper, Alyssa was hurt!"

Jasper's face was blank and emotionless. "What happened to Ms. Alyssa?"

"She got into a car accident. Come with me to the hospital now to visit Alyssa!" Newton barely slept all night. He had dark circles under his eyes, and he was burning with anxiety.

Xavier's face paled from the shock.

Alyssa was a skilled driver. He wouldn't be surprised if she got into a traffic accident because of Jasper. Who knew if her mental and physical exhaustion caused her to get distracted and end up in an accident?

The moment Jasper left Alyssa, her life went helter-skelter.

"Was she badly injured?" There was a slight flicker in Jasper's deep eyes.

"I called Mr. Winston. Alyssa has come out of the ER and has regained consciousness. But I heard that her entire car flipped to the side. She's someone with such a tiny frame. How could she take it? Come with me to visit her now!"

"She has quite a few older brothers and her family by her side. It makes no difference even if I went."

Jasper lowered his voice and looked down. "Moreover, who I am to her now makes it inappropriate for me to visit her."

Upon hearing that, Xavier's face turned even whiter, and his heart went cold.

"Jasper! What are you babbling about? That's Alyssa we're talking about. She's someone you doted on with your life. She's Alyssa, the woman you cried over before me again and again, saying that you wanted to beg her to come back to you. How can you be so heartless? I'm really disappointed in you!"

Anger made Newton's eyes turn red. In fury, he hit his walking stick against the ground hard. "You have a brain condition, but have you lost your human nature as well? Just look at how much Alyssa sacrificed for you. Yet, you aren't willing to even visit her. Are you even human?"

Jasper felt something surge within his chest. His gaze was distant and cold. 'Grandpa, we've already broken up. I will only make her suffer even more by hanging around instead of making it a clean break.'

Newton was about to argue when Javier said, "Dad, if Jasper and Ms. Alyssa have separated, so be it. I don't feel like this is a bad thing."

Rage overtook Newton. "Why, you-"

"I couldn't say anything in the past because they were in love and going through thick and thin together. But Jasper is no longer in love with Ms. Alyssa. Why do you have to make things difficult for him? Nothing good will come out of it if you force it."

Javier took a deep breath. He had decided to go all out. With an icy look, he added, "In fact, I feel like Ms. Alyssa didn't love Jasper all that much."

"She might have loved him, but I feel like she loves herself more. If she really loves someone, how could she bear to see him risk his life time and time again? How could she bear to have him do such dangerous things?"

"When she acted recklessly, had she never considered that Jasper had a family who cares for him too? What are we to do if anything happened to him? Has she considered this, even once?"

"You-" Newton let out a sharp exhale. A lump rose in his throat, and he choked on his tears.

Perhaps his reflexes had slowed due to his age. At that moment, he couldn't fight back.

Jasper stood tall and firmly at the same spot, like an icy mountain that was unmoved.

Nevertheless, when he heard those words, he felt a subtle prick somewhere deep in his heart. Slowly, he clenched his hands into fists.

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Watching Jasper being unperturbed, Newton slumped back against the couch. A disappointed look filled his eyes. How could everything get back to square one just like this? Even if he couldn't accept this outcome, how could Alyssa take it?

In a deep voice, Javier prompted, "Jasper, you have your regular meeting in the morning. It's about time for you to leave, isn't it?"

Jasper turned around without showing any emotions on his face and strode out the door.

Alyssa was still in a stage of recovery. She had been feeling groggy and had slept the entire morning away. She didn't even have breakfast or lunch. It was in the late afternoon that she gradually stirred.

When she saw Jonah, Silas, and Cyrus watching over her by her side, her heart was warmed despite being badly wounded by Jasper.

"Lyse, do you feel better now?" Jonah asked in a husky voice. He gave her bony hands a gentle squeeze.

Looking at Jonah's face, Alyssa suddenly felt like he had weathered through so much overnight. She couldn't help but feel for him.

"Jonah, how about you? Are you alright?" she asked in a soft voice.

"I'm okay." Jonah forced a smile.

He was not okay at all. He was doing terribly.

"Jonah, leave this place to us, brothers. Hurry up and get yourself a plane ticket to Mosgravia to win Jules back!" Silas pressed his hand firmly on Jonah's shoulder. "You're both so in love with one another. After going through so much together, I don't believe that it's the end for both of you the moment someone instigates something!"

Jonah closed his heavy eyelids and shook his head. He knew that the mistake he made this time was unforgivable.

Julien was a prideful man who loved himself very much. He didn't hesitate to hurt himself so that he could break up with Jonah. He was indeed determined to break their relationship off. Would he still be able to win him back?

Alyssa could see what was on Jonah's mind. In a gentle voice, she comforted, "It's probably a good thing to give Jul some space for a while. Sometimes, pushing someone to a corner will just be counterproductive."

Noticing that the atmosphere in the room had become awkward, Cyrus changed the topic.

"Lyse, I've taken that cigarette butt back to the station and gotten my colleagues at the Forensics Department to perform a DNA comparison for me. They'll be able to give us the results in a couple of days."

The hospital could only perform DNA tests using blood samples. They weren't able to perform tests using physical objects.

It was fortunate that the Taylors were talented people.

"That's great! Once the results are out, we will know if Remy is Damien!" A fire of hope lit up within Alyssa's heart. This was the only news that made her happy during these recent times.

Jonah and Silas had never seen Remy, so they couldn't relate to the shock that came with seeing his face. Even so, emotions surged within Cyrus.

"If... If Damien is really still alive, our entire family can truly be reunited!"

With tears in her eyes, Alyssa nodded.

"If that man whom the few of you were talking about is indeed Damien, how did he survive? Why did he end up

becoming acquainted with Jameson? Also, why didn't he remember anything when he saw Lyse?" Silas questioned anxiously.

"As we know, Damien had a genuine and kind heart. Even if he had lost his memory because of the accident, why would he have become an entirely different person? Why is he completely unlike what he used to be?"

Silas' questions left Alyssa in deep thought. If Remy was indeed Damien, why would he have become a changed person even if he lost his memory? Unless...

Suddenly, a knock came at the door.

Silas hurried over. The moment he opened the door, he couldn't stop his face from falling.

"Mr. Justin?"

"Hello, Mr. Silas."

Justin was sitting in a wheelchair with a thermal lunchbox on his lap. He tilted his head up slightly and looked at Silas with a smile on his face. "Is Ms. Alyssa awake yet?"

An alarmed look flashed across Silas' eyes. "Why do you ask?"

Justin's smile was slight but not unnatural. "I brought some soup and dishes that we cooked at home. I thought of sharing some with Ms. Alyssa. They're plain, but they're very nutritious for her body."

"It's alright. My sister is-"

"Is it Justin?"

To their surprise, Alyssa said tenderly, "Please invite him in."

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Jonah, Silas, and Cyrus were dumbfounded. Even though Alyssa didn't seem to express much on her face, her tone was obviously much gentler.

Her voice didn't have that coldness and distance that she used to keep all men, other than her brothers and Jasper, at a distance. Could a traffic accident have led to her enlightenment and transformed her as a person?

Silas clenched his teeth. He had no choice but to allow Justin to enter the room.

"Thank you."

The smile reached Justin's eyes as he beamed. He maneuvered his electric wheelchair before Alyssa and placed the thermal lunch box on her bedside table.

Alyssa pursed her pale lips briefly. "Thank you for the effort, Justin, but I'm not very hungry now."

A gentle gleam shone through Justin's clear eyes. He chuckled. "You didn't have breakfast or lunch. Are you sure that you aren't hungry, Ms. Alyssa?"

Alyssa widened her eyes. "How... How did you know?"

"I'm staying right next to your ward. I've been waiting for you to wake up."

Justin looked down and chuckled slightly. He continued with a hint of awkwardness, "I know you're not in need of anyone else to look after you. I stayed back only so that it would be convenient for my checkups. At the same time, I could help to watch over you too.

"I've hired the best surgeons in all of Cyrris to gather in Solana City so that they can give you a professional consultation. Don't you worry, Ms. Alyssa. I will ensure you recover fully and not suffer any side effects. After all, you still have so much to live for."

The Taylor brothers shot purposeful looks at one another.

After hearing that, Alyssa calmly turned Justin down. "Thank you, but I don't think there's a need for that because I'm a surgeon myself."

"I know that you are the famous Dr. White in the field of surgery. But, as the saying goes, don't play doctor with yourself."

Justin curled his lips into a relaxed smile. His rich voice was captivating. "Ms. Alyssa, you're a strong, competent, and independent woman.

"Even so, you should allow yourself to pause and take a break at times too. While giving others opportunities, you shouldn't be too hard on yourself.

"I know that you're exhausted. Use this time at the hospital to clear your mind and have a good rest, okay?"

There was a slight quiver in Alyssa's lashes. She heard the message he was implying. Any regular woman who wasn't determined enough would let their guard down easily when a gentle and caring man from a prominent family flirted with them like this.

At the same time, while Justin was being nice, he also possessed an additional trait that others didn't-tact.

He wasn't overly attentive or overly cautious. He was nice to an appropriate extent, making others feel comfortable and causing them to desire to become closer to him.

While she was in a daze, Alyssa was reminded of Jameson.

To make her his, he first approached her as a friend. Eventually, he revealed his intention to win her over. Each time he approached her, he would be able to find suitable excuses for himself, ones that even made it difficult for her to turn down.

Both men had different approaches that were aimed to achieve the same results.

It was just that Jameson couldn't keep his cool in the end. Driven by a relentless desire to succeed, he continually hurt the people around her in his quest to hurt her. Alyssa only decided to connect with him as her suspicions about him grew.

Yet Justin was too mysterious. She knew practically nothing about him, so the only practical way was to approach him and integrate herself into his life.

"Jonah, the few of you should just leave." Alyssa calmed her breathing down, ensuring she didn't give anything away through her facial expressions.

The Taylor brothers had no choice but to exit the hospital ward.

Outside the door, Cyrus rubbed the back of his neck. Feeling worried, he commented, "Lyse treats this Mr. Justin really differently. Did she ever speak with any other man in such a gentle voice other than Jasper?"

"Damn it. That which I dreaded the most has happened!" Silas was furious. He put his palm to his forehead. "Now that Jasper has broken up with Lyse, she's at her weakest

point. She's at the point where she needs company the most. Justin is now taking advantage of this situation. His chances of succeeding are really high!

"If Lyse suddenly failed to withstand his advances and ended up letting her guard down, wouldn't that mean Jasper would have no chance?"

Cyrus' heart pounded. He widened his eyes. "That wouldn't happen, would it? Lyse loves Jasper to bits, and they have been through so much together. How could just any man come between them?"

"Why not?"

With a grim look in his eyes, Jonah's tall body leaned against the wall, looking quite dejected. "No matter how deep someone's love is, as it suffers and goes through desolation, their love will eventually grow cold. They will split up and let it go.

"Lyse was also very much in love with Jasper back then. But didn't she also decide to divorce him in the end?" Cyrus and Silas knew that Jonah had just experienced a breakup. Inevitably, his current perspective was more pessimistic.

Cyrus coughed. "Anyhow, Mr. Justin doesn't look like he's lusting after Lyse, does he?"

Cyrus' mind raced. His words broke the awkward atmosphere once again. "Plus, with that body of his, he has to be on medications all year round and sit in a wheelchair. He's such a sickly man."

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"Is he still capable of performing in that regard? Lyse is someone who has received Jasper's love. Will she be okay with someone who's already teetering on the edge of the grave?" Cyrus questioned.

Jonah was speechless. "Justin is just physically challenged. He's not impotent."

Silas rolled his eyes at him. "Plus, there's something my darling says."

Cyrus asked, "What is it?"

"The way to test if a man is lustful is to see if he's breathing. If he's still breathing, that means he's lustful."

Jonah and Cyrus were at a loss for words.

"Is Justin a fool? Lyse is such a magnificent and attractive woman. I don't believe that he isn't attracted to her!"

Justin opened the lunchbox in the hospital ward and transferred some warm soup into a bowl. Then, he laid out a few delectable dishes on Alyssa's bedside table.

Alyssa faked a smile. "Thank you, but I really don't have much appetite right now."

Justin didn't say a word. He simply carried the bowl of soup in front of her.

Its fragrant and familiar smell wafted into Alyssa's nose. At that moment, her eyes lit up.

"Mrs. Rosie boiled this for you personally. She made those dishes too."

A slight yet gentle smile spread across Justin's face. "So, does this whet your appetite now?"

Alyssa's heart fluttered. With a faint hoarseness in her voice, she asked, "How did you..."

"Don't forget that I am also a descendent of the Becketts. I grew up at Seaview Manor. Mrs. Rosie was the housekeeper who looked after me when she first arrived at our home. Subsequently, when Jasper and his mother came, my father assigned Mrs. Rosie to look after Jasper's daily living."

Justin held the bowl of soup patiently. The look in his eyes was especially sincere. "So, not only did she watch Jasper grow up, she watched me grow up too. Based on our relationship, I am still able to request her to boil a bowl of soup."

Alyssa stared fixedly at Justin.

"Sorry, I probably shouldn't have troubled her with this. After all, she works for Jasper. She also cared for you for a long time and is close to you."

Justin was exceptionally quick-witted. He could perceive every change in her emotions. He assured, "Don't worry. I won't do it again next time."

He clearly hadn't done anything. However, for some reason, the more she listened to how he lowered himself, the more flustered she felt on the inside.

Suppressing the surge of emotions within her, Alyssa lifted her hands slowly to receive the bowl of soup.

Nevertheless, physically, she was still really weak. She had just held the bowl in her hands when her hands started to tremble uncontrollably.

Just as the bowl almost fell out of her hands, Justin held onto her hands immediately. As their hands touched, the frostiness from Justin's hands made Alyssa shudder.

Suddenly, she thought of Jasper. Jasper's hands were large, strong, and calloused, yet they always felt warm. She enjoyed playing with his warm hands, and during winter, they became the beloved hand warmers she couldn't bear to part with.

Nonetheless, she could no longer feel that warmth.

Out of nowhere, she was engulfed by emotions, her eyes filling with tears. All she could feel was a violent turmoil within her, churning, wrenching, and tearing her apart. It hurt.

Justin fixed his gaze on her, his eyes narrowing just a bit. Without a moment's pause, he grabbed the spoon, scooped up some soup, and held it up to her quivering lips.

"Just treat me as a male nurse who's looking after you. Don't overthink it. It's more important for you to get back in good health."

Alyssa took a deep breath. She curled her fingers tightly around her pants under the blanket.

Right at this moment, a knock sounded at the door. Without taking his eyes off of her, he spoke up coldly, "Come in."

The door to the hospital room opened. The sound of heavy yet familiar footsteps traveled into the room.

Step by step, those footsteps treaded on Alyssa's soft and trembling heart.

Carrying a bouquet of pure-looking lilies, Jasper's stern face appeared in her line of sight, which had been misted over with tears.

Yet, in the next second, Alyssa looked away indifferently. She leaned forward slightly and ate from the spoon that Justin was using to feed her.

Jasper was stunned. Without himself even realizing, he tightened his arms around the fresh flowers he was cradling.

An incomprehensible ball of emotions rose at the back of his throat, suffocating him.

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"Oh? Hey, Jasper." A look of surprise flashed across Justin's face. He was still holding up the bowl in his hand. Jasper snapped back to his senses. In a low voice, he responded, "Hey, Justin."

"Since Jasper's here, it won't be appropriate for me to stay." Justin placed the bowl down gently and gave Alyssa a caring smile. "Ms. Alyssa, remember to eat and rest up well. I shall not stand in the way. See you."

"That's alright!" Without warning, Alyssa grabbed onto Justin's arm. She forced herself to hold back her tears and appear indifferent. "Leave after I finish the soup."

"But..."

"Even though Mr. Jasper is here, I don't feel it's inappropriate for you to stay, Justin."

Suddenly, Alyssa glanced over at Jasper, who was standing straight over there. She curled her lips upward into a smile he hadn't seen in a long time, stimulating his senses.

"Mr. Jasper, you don't feel that it's inappropriate in any way for you to meet with your own brother, do you?" Jasper uttered, "Not at all."

Alyssa smiled. "That's good to know."

They used to be a couple who loved one another so passionately and deeply with their souls. Yet, they were even more distant than estranged spouses at this very moment.

Jasper's chest rose and fell slightly. He walked to Alyssa and presented the bouquet of lilies to her with both hands. He had an expressionless look on his face.

In a deep voice, he said, "Grandpa asked me to come visit you."

Alyssa lowered her eyes as she accepted the bouquet from him.

To his surprise, in the next second, she hurled the flowers to his feet. She widened her eyes in anger and yelled, "Get out!"

Jasper clenched his teeth tightly. He remained silent.

Justin's pupils constricted a little. He bent forward and was about to pick up the flowers when he heard Alyssa's cold voice.

"Take your flowers and get out of my sight... Right now!"

To Jasper, he felt as if he had been caught off guard by an attack on his chest. He looked down and stared at the lilies at his feet. He trembled slightly.

It was as if a thin needle had pricked his beating heart. Silently but continuously, fresh blood was oozing from this obscure puncture.

His heart, which was full in the first place, deflated gradually. No matter how he tried to steady his breathing, he couldn't fill his heart back up again.

Justin frowned as he noticed the layer of cold sweat on Alyssa's forehead and the redness on her cheeks.

"Be mindful of your condition, Ms. Alyssa," he urged.

"You were the one who said that you didn't have it in you to love and that you wanted to break up. It was all you! In that case, you should walk the talk and disappear completely from my life!"

Alyssa's eyes were bloodshot. With bated breath, she roared, "You even made this visit of courtesy right now... What for? Do I need you to feel bad for me? Do I need your pity?"

"Jasper... Am I such a cheap person to you? Two years ago, you abandoned me once. This is the second time..."

Did you think that I'd still be willing to look at you?

"Do you feel like my life would become a mess without you... Are you here to see how miserable I am so you can laugh at me?"

That unending agony, heartache, and misery erupted from within her.

She felt extremely horrible. So, even though she didn't mean a single word, this act of hers was close to the bone as she spoke straight to Jasper's heart.

"Alyssa..." Jasper called out her name in a raspy voice.

However, it was as if nails had been hammered into his throat. He couldn't make another sound after that.

Initially, he turned Newton down and was unwilling to visit Alyssa. Nonetheless, a mysterious feeling in his heart prompted him to change his mind. He ended up ordering flowers before he visited her.

"I'm guessing you remember that I like roses, right?"

As Alyssa spoke, tears of pain flowed from her eyes. "You clearly know that I've always loved roses. Yet, you chose to give me lilies.

"Jasper, deep down, I'm no longer important to you... Why do you have to force yourself? This way, you won't feel good, and it really disgusts me too. Since we're breaking up, we should have a clean break."

She was always prideful and decisive. She was someone who would never turn back once she marched forward.