

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2231

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2231-Ever since Alyssa woke, she had hardly left Jasper's side, forsaking sleep and rest with no regard for her own health.

Three more days dragged by, though for her, it felt like months-years-decades.

The time that passed was agonizing.

This wasn't the first time Jasper had been hurt because of her. She had been through the fear and panic before, when his life hung by a thread or when he lay in a deep coma. Yet, this time was different. For reasons she couldn't understand, the calm and rationality she once had had vanished.

She gripped his hand tightly, her fingers woven with his. Fear surged through her like an avalanche, threatening to drown her from the inside.

This was a fear that she had never felt.

That intense helplessness tormented her mentally every second of the day.

In just one week, Alyssa, once proud and radiant, had withered like a pale white rose. She was gaunt, fragile, and exhausted.

Her hospital gown looked so big on her emaciated frame that it looked like it was swallowing her.

Each day, from morning until night, she spoke to Jasper about their past. She shared stories from when she was 11 to 18, of their marriage, their divorce, and their eventual reconciliation. She remembered every heart-stopping moment with perfect clarity. There were happy times, sad times, tears of joy.

And now, all those memories, once too painful to revisit, seemed insignificant in comparison. As long as she remembered him, everything was well. She had no right to ask for more.

*Jasper... Jul said that there is some issue with your brain. I'm really scared. I'm afraid that you will forget me when you wake up."

Alyssa picked up Jasper's calloused hand and interlaced her fingers with his. With tears streaming down her face, she planted kisses all over his fingertips, the back of his hand, and his palm.

During their most intimate moments, Jasper had often said she was like a tender piece of meat, tempting him with every bite. He would shower her skin with kisses, leaving her trembling in ecstasy before bringing her to an even higher peak.

In public, their affection was more restrained. He would kiss her fingers, her palms-just like this.

He loved her too deeply. His constant kisses were simply his way of showing his love, of not knowing how to express it any other way.

He didn't know what to do with himself physically and emotionally.

Now, it was her turn to be vulnerable, her turn to taste the fear of losing him.

Indeed, God was just. Those who failed to appreciate what they had would eventually be punished.

"Okay, it's alright... It's alright even if you forget me.' Alyssa's tears fell continuously onto his palm. "If you have to forget me to get through this safely... I'm okay with my disappearing from your memories. I will have no regrets. As long as I can watch over you for the rest of my life, I will be satisfied..

Jasper had uttered the same words countless times.

This time, it was Alyssa's turn to say it. Every word was like a jagged stone cutting across her heart repeatedly.

Would she really be satisfied?

Wasn't this just a moment of self-consolation after she had exhausted all her efforts and compromised, only to find that she was completely helpless?

"Don't forget me... please... Don't forget me..."

In the end, Alyssa couldn't lie to herself anymore. She leaned against his chest, her shoulders shaking as silent sobs wracked her body.

"Lyse, don't cry."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2232-"Wake up and comfort me again," Alyssa thought, her mind pleading.

Please.

As she was sobbing, the door to the hospital ward was pushed open slowly.

Landon walked in carrying a bowl of soup. When he saw the scene before his eyes, he froze on the spot and fell into a daze. His hands started trembling uncontrollably while he carried the bowl of soup.

As a tall and strong man, his heart had long been filled with Lauren's love. A scene like this moved him, and he felt a sudden urge to cry.

He waited until Alyssa's sobs died down. Then, he calmed himself down and walked to her side slowly. "Lyse, have something to eat. I brought some fish chowder. I remember that you like this, so I made some for you myself."

Alyssa was silent for a long time.

Landon peered to the side and noticed that her breakfast was still on the bedside table, untouched. He couldn't explain the heaviness and misery he felt in his heart.

'Landon... I'm sure you really hate me, don't you?'

Alyssa sat there with a blank look on her face. After some time had passed, she spoke up in a soft voice. "I'm the reason Jasper is like this. He's your very best buddy, and I didn't take good care of him. He nearly his life because of me and has been in a coma since."

Alyssa added, "Landon, I know that you hate and resent me. Just let all your anger out. I feel even worse to see you this calm."

"But, I don't hate you." Landon pressed his lips together. He walked over and sat down by the side of the bed.

Looking at Jasper's pallid face, he said in a deep voice, "Lyse, I respect every decision that Jasper makes. No matter what the outcome is, I will not resent anyone. Whatever happens, I'll face the consequences with him."

Alyssa's heart ached even more. She shut her tear-filled eyes.

"I shall say something that's inhumane and controversial." Landon let out a bitter chuckle. "It was fortunate that he was the one who got hurt instead of you."

Alyssa was dumbfounded. She stared at him.

"Lyse, Jasper is far weaker than you might think."

Landon's eyes turned red. "You grew up in a loving environment. You have parents, stepmothers, and brothers who love you. Since you were young, you've never been through much suffering. That's why you can be optimistic, positive, and cheerful as you overcome all sorts of obstacles.

“However, that wasn’t the case for Jasper. He once had nothing. His mother went through so much difficulty in reclaiming his identity as a Beckett. Even so, people plotted and schemed against him time and time again. He stumbled all the way to where he is today and ended up all bruised and battered.

*Other than Grandpa Newton, you are the only one he has. So, he’s more fragile than you think. He cannot afford to lose.

“If anything were to happen to you, believe it or not, he would lose his motivation and courage to continue living. You should know that he used to have depression when he was young. Those knife scars on his left wrist are proof of that.

“So, Lyse, you have to live well as you wait for him to wake up. Otherwise, it will really be a letdown toward Jasper’s sincerity in going through all those challenges and his willingness to risk his life for you.”

At last, Alyssa was convinced. With her shaky hands, she accepted Landon’s bowl of chowder. She scooped up a spoonful of chowder and stuffed it in her mouth.

‘It’s tasty.’ As she took a bite, a drop of tear fell into the bowl.

“Of course. My cooking skills have been approved by my wife. It’s the bomb!” Landon beamed.

“I want to see Jameson.”

Alyssa lifted her hand and wiped her tears away. She forced herself to be strong. “He was the one who gave Jasper the medication. He knows what Jasper took!”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2233-In the blink of an eye, Jasper had been gone for an entire month.

As the president of Beckett Group and someone with such status and power, he disappeared just like that. Only Xavier was left to assist him with attending to urgent matters at the corporation. Even so, there were still a number of documents that had to be approved by Jasper personally.

“The troops” were in a mess while the documents for “the king” had piled up as high as a mountain.

In the end, the truth could not be hidden. Newton and Javier were finally alerted.

Jasper had a close call with death and ended up severely injured in Kontina. He ended up in a deep coma for an entire week. As his grandfather and father, they couldn’t believe that they had only just found out about this news.

Their anger over being kept in the dark came like a bolt of lightning. Even as someone who used to be a powerful business leader, they almost couldn't take the news.

After Newton found out about it, he was sent to a hospital that same night.

Javier, on the other hand, rushed to Kontina overnight. Forcefully, he took his unconscious son away via a top-class private plane. Under the protection of Solana City's most outstanding medical team, he brought Jasper back to Solana City for treatment.

It was said that Javier and the Taylors had a huge and messy fight at the hospital.

The relationship between both families became strained, and they almost couldn't reconcile.

Jonah spoke with Javier one-on-one for half an hour in the room. Without his extremely strong bearing as a poised leader and oppressor, they wouldn't have been able to overcome this crisis.

Otherwise, they couldn't even imagine how far Javier would actually go.

Indeed, he did have criticisms against Jasper in the past, and their father-son relationship was exceptionally tense.

But at the end of the day, Jasper was still his son. He was his own flesh and blood!

Even though he had gradually accepted the fact that Jasper and Alyssa were together, he couldn't accept the fact that his son had risked his life for a woman time and time again and ended up bruised and battered.

His eldest son, whom he once tried so hard to groom and teach, was now a disabled man.

Jasper was his remaining hope. He had long come to terms with the fact that he would get old eventually and that Beckett Group would have to be passed down to Jasper sooner or later.

The Taylors didn't see Jasper as important. They allowed him to get hurt and put himself at risk again and again. How could he tolerate that?

There should also be a limit to oppressing and bullying someone!

However, Alyssa wasn't aware of all these because the Taylors also hid this from her.

That was because she was already on the plane back to Cyrris when Javier was rushing to the hospital at Kontina.

Alyssa's private plane arrived at Solana City in the afternoon.

After washing herself up briefly on the plane, she changed into a plain, black suit. With a thin layer of foundation, she covered up her sapped look and restored the elegant and dazzling side of her that she used to have.

Yet, her pale lips and bloodshot eyes exposed the terrible condition and extreme sorrow she was in.

That said, she had to hold on as best as she could.

Landon was right. Jasper's efforts would be wasted if she became dispirited and crumbled.

It was yet another chilling winter day.

'Ms. Alyssa.'

Sean stood at the bottom of the airstairs, the biting cold wind blowing against him. He watched as Alyssa descended step by step. Looking at her slender and lonely frame, he was suddenly overwhelmed by an urge to cry. *Sean, thank you for all you've been doing at home during this time." Alyssa forced a slight smile at him. "Don't mention it."

Sean quickly draped the coat that he had prepared over Alyssa's shoulders. Initially, he had wanted to add, Nothing is as important as you being safe.

But he didn't utter those words out loud in the end because Alyssa's most beloved person was still unconscious. The future was still unknown, so he couldn't remind her of her pain.

"Would you like to go home to get some rest first?"

"No need for that."

Alyssa inhaled the cold air deeply into her lungs to wake herself up. "I returned so urgently so that I could go to the detention center and meet with Jameson as soon as possible. I have something I'd like to ask him."

At Solana City's detention center, an electrical barbed wire fence was installed above their tall, heavy, and foreboding walls.

As bright as the sun was that day, the skies above this place were gloomy. It was as if a suffocating layer of fog had weighed down on it.

"This will be all the scenery that Jameson is able to see moving forward, Sean remarked through gritted teeth as he followed behind Alyssa.

“I don’t suppose he has much longer to enjoy a view like this, either,” Alyssa said in a frigid and emotionless voice as she continued walking forward.

In the visitation room, Alyssa sat in front of the glass divider on her own without any expression on her face. As for Sean, he stood in a corner of the room, keeping a close watch.

A short moment later, the metal door squeaked as it was opened.

Alyssa widened her eyes slightly when Jameson appeared before her.

At that moment, she couldn’t recognize him as the person she had known since she was young. He didn’t look like the boy who had clung to her and competed with her for half his life.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2234-It had only been a few days since Alyssa last saw Jameson, yet he was no longer the refined, wealthy, and confident man she once knew. The air of leadership that used to radiate from him was gone.

Now, the Jameson sitting across from her looked pale and worn out. His usually immaculate hair was slightly tousled, and his sharp eyes were now bloodshot.

The once proud fourth son of the Schmidt family had fallen-reduced to a mere, lowly prisoner.

Still, when he heard Alyssa was visiting, he made an excuse to go to the washroom. Splashing water on his face, he quickly combed his disheveled hair. His pride had been shattered years ago when he first went to Kontina, but he still wanted to appear somewhat presentable for her.

Jameson’s pride had vanished in that first year. From then on, the fourth son of the Schmidt family ceased to exist. All that remained was a man consumed by hatred and evil, stepping over the dead to claw his way to the top.

He cleaned himself up only for Alyssa. Yes, he still loved her. But he had long accepted that he was never worthy of her from the start. Forcing things had only caused pain.

Their eyes met through the thick glass. Jameson studied her silently, saying nothing for a long time. In the end, it was Alyssa who broke the silence, her voice flat as she noticed the bruise on his lip and the cut on his forehead.

“You got beaten up?” she asked indifferently.

Jameson blinked, his puffy eyes tired. He curled his pale lips into a faint smile. “I’m not exactly liked here. I’m vicious, merciless.... the worst of the worst. I expected this.”

“You’re a good fighter. I didn’t think you’d end up being beaten up.”

“Don’t you think I deserve it?’ His grin was twisted, but there was a painful honesty in his words. “Lyse, you might not believe me, but these last few days have been the most peaceful I’ve had in over a decade.

“I used to have everything, or at least it seemed that way. But every night, I was haunted by nightmares. And every morning, all I thought about was how to fight, how to get revenge for my mother. Now, I’m finally at the end.”

He placed his gold-framed glasses, which had been a part of him for years, on the table. “Honestly, I don’t even need these. My vision’s not that bad. I wore them because they made me feel like I had a mask on. But now, I don’t need it anymore.”

Alyssa looked down slightly. “Someone like you, I thought you would have taken your own life before getting arrested.’

“But isn’t it your wish for me to plead guilty and be punished?” Jameson smiled. “I wanted to make your wish come true.”

His tone was gentle, as though he was still trying to woo her. But no matter how deep his feelings ran, they couldn’t erase Alyssa’s pain or the hatred she felt.

“You’ve lost weight, Lyse.” Jameson’s eyes were filled with tears as he gazed at her, committing her face to memory. He wanted this moment to stay with him forever, even in death.

‘I’m here to ask what you gave Jasper.” Alyssa took a deep breath, struggling to keep her emotions in check. “I know it’s pointless to ask. You hate him. I don’t expect you to feel guilt, but if you refuse to answer, then this will be our last meeting.

“I don’t know,” Jameson replied, meeting her gaze with an unusual honesty. “Lyse, I really don’t know. It was Sir who gave me the medication. I have no idea what’s in it or what its effects are.

Sir. It was always Sir!

Alyssa leaned forward, her voice strained with desperation. “This “Sir’ you talk about is the mastermind backing

you up from behind the scenes, isn’t it? He is the one using you to conduct the human drug experiments in Solana City, right?”

Jameson widened his eyes. Slowly, he nodded.

“Sir... Who in the world is he? Have you met him before?”

*Lyse, I don't care if you hate me or what else you might think about me. But this is all I can share with you about Sir."

Jameson wasn't dreaming of being able to see daylight once again.

It was just that he was well aware of what would await her and the entire Taylor family once she found out about Justin's true identity.

Sir was a heartless madman. His gentleness, elegance, and charm were all a façade.

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2235-As much as Jameson's deceit was repugnant, it was also his way of trying to keep Alyssa safe. Given Alyssa's fearless and astute nature, she might inadvertently cause a catastrophic disaster-one that would be unbearable for her.

"There's another thing that I can be sure of. The medication that Jasper took isn't fatal. It will not affect his physical health negatively."

Jameson took a deep breath. He chuckled bitterly. "Otherwise, Sir wouldn't have suggested having you take that medication."

"Me?" Alyssa widened her eyes in shock. Her face paled.

"Sir will not harm you. So, the medication he gave you will not be fatal. However, he said that you will be in agonizing pain after you consume it, so..."

The look on Jameson's face darkened gradually. His cuffed hands quivered slightly as if he were trying his best to suppress an intense emotion.

He didn't need to continue explaining. Alyssa understood it all.

"This 'Sir' asked you to have me take that medication. Although he didn't specify what the drug is, at the very least, he would have told you what the effect of the drug is, right?"

"He said that it will make you... belong to me forever," Jameson stuttered in a raspy voice.

"Ah... I get it now."

Alyssa knew that she wouldn't be able to get any more valuable information from Jameson, and she no longer wanted to face him.

So, she got to her feet. "I'm leaving, Jameson. There's no way that I can bring myself to tell you anything that goes against how I really feel. I will not tell you to 'take care'

because you know that I absolutely despise you. “But I do hope that you will continue to stay alive and well in there until the day of your sentencing.”

Just as she turned around, Jameson leaped to his feet. With tears in his eyes, he exclaimed, “Lyse, I’m sorry!” Alyssa froze in her tracks, but she didn’t turn around.

“I tried doing everything I could to make you mine because being together with you is the only way for me to feel that the Jimmy from the past hasn’t died. It was the only way for me to feel that his heart was still beating and that he was still alive.”

Jameson reached his hand out and pretended to stroke her back gently, his tears revealing his deep pain and regret. “Ever since I fell into the deep chasm... you were the most beautiful butterfly that I met.”

Nevertheless, the most regretful thing was that once he started falling, he couldn’t stop.

Jameson’s classic line was laden with the boundless sorrow and desolation he felt after his realization.

Alyssa shuddered. Finally, she disappeared from his view without saying a word or turning back.

Jameson hunched forward bit by bit, as if his soul had been sucked out from him. In an instant, it was like he had become broken. A smile spread across his face as he cried.

He knew that Alyssa still wouldn’t choose him in their next life.

Thus, he also no longer looked forward to reincarnation or his next life.

The biting cold wind outside the detention center pierced Alyssa’s aching chest.

*Jameson is indeed unrepentant. He’s a lost cause!” Sean clenched his hands into fists, his eyes blazing with anger.

“He really doesn’t know what that medication is.”

Alyssa lifted her head and looked up at the clear skies. Even so, her chest felt stuffy. There was a glint in the corner of her eyes as she added, “I believe him this time.”

“But he wasn’t willing to expose the identity of that ‘Sir.’ He’s still keeping things to himself and still persisting in his evil ways!”

It was as if Alyssa saw through his intentions. Yet, she didn’t want to understand him. She simply shook her head and said, “At the very least, we know that that medication won’t harm Jasper’s health, and that’s enough. As for the rest, I will wait for Jul to treat him and for him to wake up.”

Before she finished speaking, her phone rang.

Alyssa's chest tightened when she saw that Ben, Newton's secretary, was calling. She answered the phone immediately.

"Mr. Gorham!"

In a concerned tone, Ben asked, "Ms. Alyssa, are you in Solana City right now?"

"Yes, I am. Is Grandpa Newton okay?"

"Mr. Newton found out about Mr. Jasper getting hurt and falling unconscious. It came as such a huge blow to him that he actually ended up being hospitalized. Fortunately, though, his critical period has passed. He has been transferred to a regular ward."

Alyssa's heart wrenched. She pressed her hands against her chest and almost lost her balance.

It was good that Sean was there to catch her in time and prevent her from falling.

'Earlier, Mr. Newton kept mumbling your name. He really wants to see you. If it's convenient for you, would you be able to make a trip to the hospital?"