

# **CAN'T WIN ME BACK**

## **Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2241**

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2241-Jameson's case was officially handed to the Solana City Investigative Bureau, where Silas worked, for further investigation. Jameson would be officially sentenced within two months of the court hearing. If everything went well, he would be sentenced to death.

The weather was dreary that day, with a steady drizzle falling from the gray sky.

A woman in a white lab coat and heels walked confidently toward the detention center's entrance with an umbrella.

"I'm sorry for inviting you on a rainy day like this, Dr. Gillis." The head of the detention center welcomed Sheryl with a smile.

Sheryl tilted her black umbrella upward, revealing her graceful and elegant face. She smiled slightly.

"Even inmates have their rights. It is my duty as a doctor to heal the wounded. It has nothing to do with their identities."

The head of the detention center seconded, "You're right."

Sheryl's smile widened. In a compelling tone, she said, "The fact that you're willing to allow volunteers to provide medical care to the criminals at the detention center shows that you're a kind man."

Jameson slept well for several days after Alyssa's visit the other day.

His gold-framed glasses had broken, so he simply threw them away. Besides, he was no longer the chairman of Schmidt Croup or the fourth son in the Schmidt family. He was merely a prisoner waiting to be sentenced.

He no longer needed those superficial disguises.

The criminals in his cell were brought to get free medical checkups one after another. After some time, his number was called.

After being cuffed, Jameson walked out of his cell. After going through a series of hallways, a prison guard brought him into a closed and dark room.

With a loud click, the heavy metal door was closed.

The only lighting in the dim room came from a lamp on the table. It gave out a cold, desolate white light.

Jameson squinted. "You.."

"It's been a while, Mr. Schmidt."

Sheryl, who was sitting at the desk with her back against Jameson, got to her feet. She turned around and looked at Jameson with a slight smirk.

"Sheryl..." Jameson's back stiffened up. His heart sank heavily.

Sheryl scoffed, "What's with that look on your face? I had to see so many filthy and disgusting criminals and go through all that trouble to see you. Aren't you touched at all?"

Jameson's pale lips quivered slightly. In an extremely hoarse voice, he asked, "Mr. Justin... got you to get me out?"

Sheryl blinked. After a few seconds of silence, she guffawed.

Her wild and sharp laughter reverberated within the dimly lit room, making this place appear even more hellish.

"Jameson, are you still dreaming of seeing the light of day again, even at this point? Have you gone cuckoo after being imprisoned for a few days?"

Sheryl crossed her arms in front of her chest. She stopped laughing and stared at him with a disgusted and scornful gaze as if she were looking at someone insignificant.

"Even if we got you out, your physical health is ruined, and Schmidt Group has fallen. You're just a useless man. What else can you do for Mr. Justin?"

"Mr. Justin has given you many chances, but it was a pity that you were too useless."

Jameson lowered his eyes. A smile came across his face too.

Despite being someone who didn't fear death previously, he was now starting to feel reluctant to part with life. Perhaps it was because he was near his death.

"That said, Mr. Justin did ask me to pass a message."

The look in Sheryl's eyes was frigid. Emotionlessly, she continued, "He thanked you for all your contributions toward his career all these years. Mr. Justin will never forget your hard work."

Right after she said that, she placed a syringe containing a transparent substance in front of Jameson.

Jameson stared at the syringe. Bitterly, he asked, "So... Mr. Justin asked you to see me so that he could get rid of me?"

"He isn't getting rid of you. It's called crisis management." Sheryl shrugged coolly. "None of Mr. Justin's people are allowed to fall into the authorities hands. This is just one of his rules."

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2242-Jameson's shoulders trembled. He looked as if he could shatter with just one touch.

"I don't have much longer to live... Isn't Mr. Justin going to allow me to live out the last of my days?" "Truth be told, you should be thankful, Jameson." Sheryl clicked her tongue and shook her head. "If Mr. Justin hadn't rescued you back then, you and your mother would've been killed in Solana City a long time ago without anyone realizing. Your glory days over the past ten- plus years wouldn't have happened.

"Mr. Justin gave you life. You shouldn't be complaining now that he wants to take it back.

"Once this drug is injected, it will remain in your body for 48 hours. If you do the math, you will pass away painlessly in your sleep. This is much more gracious than if you were to be sentenced to death or if you were to die when your condition flares up."

A few minutes later, Jameson knelt limply on the floor. Ashen-faced, he received the painless yet lethal injection.

After putting the syringe away, Sheryl put her hands in her lab pockets. She walked toward the closed metal door without taking another glance at the useless man on the floor.

All of a sudden, Jameson shouted a different name. "Liana Gardner!"

Sheryl stopped in her tracks immediately. Though, she didn't turn back. In a low and grim voice, she said, "Who's that? I'm afraid you've got the wrong person."

"Being by Mr. Justin's side like an inhumane killing machine just like this, and committing all sorts of evil deeds... Will you be able to get what you're after?"

Jameson hunched forward as he let out a mocking laugh. "Even if you change your appearance a hundred times, or even if you start over a thousand-no, ten thousand times... Jasper will only have eyes for Alyssa. He will not even take a glance at you, let alone... fall in love with you!"

“Is that so? I don’t think so.”

Sheryl laughed too. A gleam flashed across her eyes, as though they were a pair of sharpened blades. ‘Plus, how would you know that I haven’t gotten what I was after? What I want is to stay by Mr. Justin’s side. I, Sheryl Gillis, will only march ahead. I will never look back.”

After leaving the detention center, Sheryl drove back to her own manor immediately. She had an enjoyable bath and sprayed some perfume on to get rid of all the bad luck on her.

She dried her hair, then put on a red-colored silk nightgown, Just as she opened the door, she jumped in fright!

“Ms. Cillis.”

Remy stood upright at the door, looking at her emotionlessly. “Please come downstairs. Mr.

Justin is waiting for you.”

Sheryl bit her lip. “Okay, let me get myself together and change into something else- “No need for that. To Mr. Justin, it makes no difference what you wear, or if you wear anything at all.”

Right after saying that, he turned around to leave. “Hurry up. Mr. Justin doesn’t like to wait.”

Forcing herself to suppress the annoyance in her heart, Sheryl followed behind Remy accordingly.

Downstairs, Justin was sitting casually on the couch. With his well-proportioned hands, he held onto a purple porcelain teapot as he poured the first extraction of tea away.

Why did you trouble yourself to come here, Mr. Justin? I wanted to take a shower and change before I went to report back to you.”

Sheryl treaded lightly before Justin. She stared deeply at that gentle, elegant, and timeless face of his. “I know that you like to be clean. Since I’ve just been at such a filthy place, I didn’t dare to see you before I cleaned myself up.”

With a slight smile on his face, Justin replied, “I just happened to pass by, so I decided to pay you a visit.”

“Everything has been settled. Jameson will die of a heart attack in 48 hours. With his severe health conditions to top that, even if he’s subjected to an autopsy, they won’t be able to find any problems with his death.” The look in Sheryl’s eyes darkened.

Justin nodded slightly. Thanks, Sheryl.

“I found that Ms. Alyssa went to see Jameson before I did. Who knows if Ms. Alyssa started suspecting you so soon because Jameson let something slip.”

Sheryl sniggered coldly, “Fortunately, you were sharp, and you got rid of this threat.”

“Jameson wouldn’t say anything. It’s not that he doesn’t want to, but it’s because he’s terrified of me. He wouldn’t dare to.”

Justin picked up his tea cup. He put the rim of the cup right under his nose, sniffing the scent of the tea lightly. “He has never understood me, but I am able to see right through him. This is the root of his fear.”

Sheryl didn’t understand Justin either. Even so, she was ecstatic. “No matter what, even though the experiments have failed, your threat in Solana City no longer exists. You can finally relax now.”

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2243-“No, I can’t. Not yet. Justin took a sip of his tea. His gaze was as deep as treacherous undercurrents. ‘According to my calculations, Jasper should be waking up soon.

“He has Ms. Alyssa and a bunch of reliable friends helping him out by his side. He might actually be able to get through this hurdle.

Sheryl leaned in toward Justin. In a low voice, she whispered, “So, you’re saying...

“I heard that Ms. Alyssa has a ‘sister-in-law who’s quite capable. I heard that he’s a neurologist?

Sheryl was taken aback. “You’re referring to... the Lovelace family’s youngest son, Julien Lovelace?’ Justin lowered his eyes and drank his tea. In a cold voice, he said, “This person cannot stay in Ms. Alyssa’s team. He cannot remain by Jasper’s side.”

Remy perked up instantly. ‘Shall I get to work?’

“Murder is not the only way to make someone leave.” Justin played with his tea cup with the tip of his finger. With a smirk on his face, he explained, “We can achieve the same results by breaking his heart.”

After Javier brought Jasper back to Solana City, he secretly sent him to a high-end private hospital to continue his treatment. He also ordered that other than their family, no one, especially the Taylors, be allowed to visit.

Each day, Alyssa waited outside the hospital's main entrance. She waited from dawn until dusk and then until dawn again.

After a heavy rain, the weather got colder.

Looking at the hospital's brightly lit windows, she couldn't tell which window belonged to the room where Jasper was peacefully asleep.

Clouds of her breath could be seen as she exhaled onto her reddened hands. Her face and ears had also turned completely red from the cold.

"Ms. Alyssa, go wait in the car. You've been standing outside for a really long time, Sean urged as he handed her a cup of hot coffee. His heartache could be seen through his eyes.

"In the past, Jasper often stood outside my door and waited for me, just like this. He did it so many times."

Alyssa's eyes welled up. A slight smile came across her face. "This time, let it be my turn to wait for him."

Sean lowered his head. He didn't know how to console her. It was as if anything he said would be useless in expressing what he wanted to say.

He knew that Alyssa really wanted to do something for Jasper. Yet, because she couldn't get close to him, she could only wait helplessly and anxiously like this as she prayed.

It felt like she was reliving the suffering Jasper endured while pursuing her.

Did they really have to go through this?

This was too cruel.

At this moment, Sean's phone rang. He pulled it out and answered it.

A moment later, his shoulders jerked in shock. Staring at Alyssa, he exclaimed, "Oh no! Ms. Alyssa, Jameson had a heart attack and died while he was in the detention center! Rigor mortis already set in by the time his body was discovered by a prison guard."

"What... did you just say?" Alyssa's pupils constricted suddenly.

A heart attack?

He threw up blood every day while they were on Rose Island. Even so, he was still able to survive. It has only been a few days since he was transferred to be detained in Solana City, but he ended up dying in the detention center.

Did this make sense? Was this possible?

Nevertheless, Alyssa didn't have time to think much about it before they received another call. It was from Newton.

"Grandpa Newton!" she answered immediately, exhaling a misty cloud of anxiousness as she spoke.

"Alyssal Jasper... Jasper.. He's awake!"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2244-Upon hearing that Jasper had regained consciousness, Alyssa burst out in tears of agitation. She lowered her small frame bit by bit, eventually curling herself into a ball as she trembled in the cold wind.

"Ms. Alyssa..." Tears filled Sean's eyes. His heart broke as he watched Alyssa.

Ever since Jasper fell unconscious, the days felt like years to Alyssa. Even so, the days passed by like a blur.

She was clearly still alive, but that bright-eyed side of her that was as beautiful as a rose could no longer be found.

She was burdened by too much pressure. She blamed herself constantly, letting the self-reproach eat at her continuously.

She was conscious but was gradually falling into insanity.

Why are you crying, my dear? Jasper is awake. You should be jumping for joy!

Newton comforted her over the phone. At the same time, he couldn't help but worry about her. "It's so cold today. Are you outside, my dear?"

"Grandpa Newton.... I am... I'm outside the hospital.

All the crying made Alyssa choke on her words. Her warm tears trickled in between her fingers.

Newton felt surprised and terrible for Alyssa. You're still outside the hospital even though it's so late. You silly goose! What are you going to do if you freeze to death?"

“Grandpa Newton... I want to see Jasper... But... I can't get in...”

“Oh, silly. With me here, who's going to stand in your way?”

Newton's energetic voice gave Alyssa a firm sense of security.

“Ben and I are on our way to the hospital. Don't stand out in the cold, Alyssa. Go in and wait for us. Wait for me to come and be your support. I'd like to see who has the guts to bully my dear Alyssa!”

In less than half an hour, Newton, being pushed by Ben in a wheelchair, arrived at the hospital to meet with Alyssa and Sean.

The four of them rushed to the VIP ward.

Beckett Group's bodyguards stood firmly outside the door. But with Newton around, none of them dared stand in his way. They bowed to him as they made way for the four of them to enter.

“Jasper, my dear grandson!”

Newton stood up from his wheelchair eagerly. With Ben's support, he stumbled toward the side of Jasper's bed.

Jasper's face was pale as he leaned against the headboard of his bed. His dazzling eyes were dark and vacant. Looking at Jasper, Newton couldn't hold himself back. Tears started streaming down his face.

“Jasper, it's good news that you're awake. That's the most important thing!” Javier let out a long exhale.

Even though he didn't shed a tear, he had been extremely worried these days. He couldn't eat or sleep well, and those long nights had resulted in the dark circles under his eyes. “M-Madam!”

Xavier, whom they hadn't seen in a while, spotted Alyssa standing stiffly at the door to the ward, afraid to come in. With tears in his eyes, he ran over to her.

He choked, “Mr. Jasper is awake. Hurry up and go to him!”

Before stepping into the hospital ward, Alyssa couldn't wait to see Jasper, so much so that she felt like her heart was about to explode and her insides were about to be crushed.



Yet, now that she was here, she realized she had become cowardly. She couldn't believe that she was too embarrassed to walk in. She didn't have the guts to face the Becketts.

Jasper ended up in this state because of her. Filled with extreme regret, she didn't know what to do, and there was no place for her to hide.

What madam? There is no madam in the Beckett family!" Javier roared, pointing right at Xavier's face. "Xavier Hall! If I am to hear you calling her 'Madam' one more time, you will be fired immediately. We will never hire you again, no matter who requests it!"

Xavier bit down hard on his lip in anger, so much so that blood started trickling from his bottom lip. Only then was he able to stomach the hatred within him.

He wasn't afraid of being fired, losing his annual salary of 100,000 dollars, or losing his glorious title as the president's secretary.

Justin had returned out of the blue. Jasper, on the other hand, despite being conscious, was in a far worse mental state than before.

At a time like this, he had to stay unwaveringly by Jasper's side. He couldn't leave no matter what.

"Javier, I've really had enough of you!"

Can Not Win Me Back Chapter 2245-Newton walked shakily before Javier. He was so mad that his cheeks were trembling. Let me say this today. As long as I'm here, no one can touch Alyssa. It will not end well for anyone who disrespects her!"

Javier was boiling with so much anger that his chest hurt. 'Dad! You're

"Moreover, Jasper has regained consciousness. This is all in the past now."

The look in Newton's eyes was resolute, reflecting his stance in standing up for Alyssa. "If you ever lash your anger out at Alyssa in the future, don't call me 'Dad' again! You're an elder, using your authority to bully a young woman. How dare you!"

Even though Newton did not slap Javier in the face in the end, the latter felt a burning sensation on his cheek, as if he had actually been slapped.

"Hurry up, Alyssa. Go and see Jasper. Go, Newton urged warmly as he looked into Alyssa's swollen eyes.

Sean encouraged her too. "Ms. Alyssa, haven't you been waiting for Mr. Jasper to wake up? I'm sure he really wants to see you too. Go on."

Clenching her icy and reddened fingers, with heavy footsteps, Alyssa walked to Jasper's bedside.

He had lost weight during his coma, and his features were more rugged but just as striking.

He leaned quietly against the headboard of his bed. His once bright eyes were now dim and infinitely deep.

"Jasper..." Sitting beside Jasper's bed, Alyssa could only call out his name before her tears started flowing uncontrollably.

Jasper directed his gaze at her, his face expressionless as he watched her cry her eyes out. He was scarily quiet.

Alyssa's heart wrenched. An ominous chill spread speedily throughout her limbs.

What happened to you, Jasper?"

Javier turned pale with fright. He dashed over and looked Jasper right in the face. "Jasper! Look at me. I am your father!"

"Jasper, I'm your grandpa!"

With Ben's support, Newton hobbled toward Jasper. As tears filled his eyes, he continued, My dear grandson, I'm right here. Don't you recognize Grandpa anymore?"

With a blank look in his eyes, Jasper studied Newton. Through his pale lips, he uttered, "Grandpa.."

Newton burst out in happy tears. "Yes! It's great that you haven't forgotten me!"

Then, Jasper looked toward Javier. "Dad..."

"Son!" At that moment, Javier couldn't hold himself together. He threw his arms around Jasper.

The last time he hugged Jasper like this was eons ago.

This is great... Mr. Jasper didn't lose his memory!"

Agitatedly, Xavier stepped forward. In a shaky voice, he announced, "Mr. Jasper, madam is here to see you."

Javier was just about to lash out when Newton shot him a fierce glare. He no longer dared to react rashly.

Jasper directed his bleary gaze back to Alyssa's worried face. This was the face of the person that he once cared for and loved to the core.

"A-lyssa.. Taylor..." Jasper muttered in a low and hoarse voice, as if he was just learning to speak.

"That's me... That's me. I'm Alyssa Taylor!"

The tension in Alyssa's heart could finally be released. With her tear stained hands, she grasped tightly onto Jasper's hands, which were covered in wounds.

In the next second, she was greatly staggered. Much to her surprise, Jasper furrowed his brows slightly.

Little by little, he pulled his hands out of her grasp.