

Can't Win Me Back

Chapter 2276

Alyssa would no longer hear that soft yet firm voice saying, "Don't be afraid, Lyse. I'm right here."

"You're such a brat! You're already 26. When can I stop worrying about you?" Winston exclaimed in a rough and stern voice. Out of his love for Alyssa, even an experienced leader like him was on the brink of tears.

'Jonah, Lyse's driving skills are outstanding. How did she end up in a car accident?'

Silas's voice tensed as his heart filled with concern. He looked toward a pale-looking Jonah. "I heard that she was on the way to the airport. The weather for the past few nights had been terrible. Why was she going to the airport on her own?"

Jonah's eyelashes were moist. He felt like his heart had been pierced, and he was deeply aggrieved.

Silas noticed how terrible Jonah looked. Immediately, he questioned, "Jonah, what's wrong?"

"Lyse was going to the airport to chase after Julien, Jonah answered numbly. The back of his throat was filled with a sharp, bloody taste.

Silas was taken aback. His heart sank. "Julien went to the airport? Lyse then chased after him? What the hell happened?"

Jonah couldn't bring himself to say another word. His tall frame trembled, and he almost lost his balance. Julien left. In addition, Alyssa got into an accident and was badly injured because of him.

He claimed to want to protect them, but in the end, he ruined everything.

Jonah turned around dejectedly and then stumbled out of the hospital ward.

Instantly, Silas felt that something wasn't right. He went after Jonah immediately.

Jonah stood with his face to a wall in the empty hallway. He slammed his forehead hard onto the cold wall again and again.

At the same time, tears were falling from his eyes and dripping onto the floor continuously,

*Jonah! What are you doing?"

Silas had never seen Jonah lose it like this. He panicked. He approached him immediately and pulled him away from the wall. He held tightly onto his trembling shoulders. "Tell me what happened. We'll figure it out together!"

*Julien is gone....

Jonah's forehead had turned red from the repeated impact. The look in his eyes was unfocused, downcast, and broken. "He broke up with me. He's gone."

Silas inhaled sharply in disbelief.

In the hospital ward, Winston and his three wives settled down a bit after reading Alyssa's latest checkup report. "Mr. Justin, thank you for your help. Otherwise, I can't even imagine what would've happened to my daughter if she had been at the hospital alone."

Even though Winston felt troubled by that amorous sight he saw when he entered the room, Justin did help his precious daughter out, and it would be rude of him not to express his gratitude.

"No worries at all, Mr. Winston. Just call me Justin. I only ran into Ms. Alyssa because I was having a checkup at this hospital."

Justin's charming face was like a delicate sculpture. With an elegant and humble smile, he remarked, 'Ms. Alyssa and I were destined to meet.'

Winston pursed his lips.

If Alyssa were single, there wouldn't be any harm in him saying that.

However, she was already attached. That was an uncomfortable comment to hear.

Alyssa steadied her breathing. She peered over at Justin, who also happened to be glancing at her with a warm look in his eyes.

As their eyes met, the atmosphere in the room turned really peculiar in the eyes of the Taylors.

"When we came over, we heard that the culprit ran off after sending Lyse to the hospital. He didn't even show any concern about her?"

Colene was furious. "What an asshole! Even if he didn't want to take any responsibility, he should still give us a proper explanation and apologize to us in person!"

"How could he escape just like that? This is a hit-and-run! Our family doesn't need his compensation, but he should at least give us an explanation!"

Mandy's eyes were still red. Through gritted teeth, she said, "Lyla, just be grateful. If he were really an asshole, why would he send her to the hospital after hitting her? What would truly be terrifying was if he ignored her altogether."

Lyla furrowed her brows. "Let's check the surveillance footage. Lyse went through so much suffering. We have to capture that person. We can't let him off just like that."

Colene seconded, "That's right! We cannot let it go just like that. I'll have people from The Ivory look into it. They will find that person within three days!"

Lyse, where's Jasper? Look at the state that you're in. As your man, why isn't he by your side?" Winston questioned anxiously. He knew nothing about all that happened before this.

He was indeed quite perplexed to see Justin taking care of Alyssa instead of Jasper when she had been unconscious for an entire day.

Suddenly, Alyssa's heart dropped. She forced herself to hide the pained look in her eyes.

Just as she pondered how to hide the truth from Winston, Sheryl pretended to exclaim in shock, "Mr. Winston, didn't you know? Mr. Jasper and Ms. Alyssa have broken up."

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Sheryl's words came like a bolt from the blue, catching the Taylors off guard.

Alyssa shuddered. She curled her scabbed fingers around her blanket into a tight grip.

"Say what... Jasper and my daughter have broken up?" Shock filled Winston's eyes. He couldn't believe his ears. Sheryl confirmed, "That's right. Your sons know about this too. Though, it seems like you were truly unaware." Lyla was on the verge of tears. She shook her head continuously. "That's impossible... Why would they..."

Mandy trembled. She widened her eyes in disbelief. "They broke up? Why did they break up out of the blue? They share such a good relationship. How is that possible?"

Sheryl blinked. A hint of maliciousness lurked in her eyes.

"You shouldn't be asking me this. You should ask Mr. Jasper because from what we heard, he was the one who wanted to break up-

*Break up my foot! He would never do that to Lyse even if someone pointed a gun at his head!"

Colene blew her top and flew into a rage. She pointed at Sheryl's innocent-looking face. "Where the hell did you get that information from? Stop spreading rumors and sowing discord! If you have any ideas about Jasper, I will rip your mouth out and break your legs!"

*Madam Colene, I was just stating a fact. Why are you shouting at me? As an elder, this shouldn't be how you present yourself, don't you think?"

Sheryl's eyes gleamed with contempt as she spat through gritted teeth, "Ms. Alyssa has already accepted the truth. If you are truly an elder who cares for her, you should honor her decision instead of lashing out at others." "Damn it!" Colene was almost going to rush forward to slap Sheryl, but Mandy and Lyla held her back.

Justin's gaze turned cold. In a frigid voice, he reprimanded, "Sheryl, shut up! Do not be rude toward Ms. Alyssa's family members!"

Sheryl lowered her eyes immediately and took a step back.

That said, she curled the corners of her lips up subtly into a chilling smile. So what if she was told off? She had reached her goal of provoking the Taylors and evoking negative feelings toward Jasper within them.

"It was me. I broke up with Jasper."

Alyssa was extremely harrowed. She felt even more exhausted and heartbroken to see her family members getting worked up over the matter between her and Jasper.

"Don't blame Jasper. Our separation had nothing to do with him. He didn't do anything wrong..."

With tears in her eyes, Mandy questioned, "Lyse, you were both doing alright. Why did this decision?"

*Just a month ago, in Kontina, Jameson took Ms. Alyssa hostage." Justin was well aware that Alyssa was not in the mood to explain, so he explained on her behalf.

'Hostage?' Winston and his wives were staggered.

"None of you have to worry. That crisis is long over. My younger brother saved Ms. Alyssa from Jameson's hands.

As Justin said that, he exhaled heavily. "It was just a pity that during their confrontation, Jasper fell into Jameson's sinister trap. He consumed medications that damaged his brain and caused him to lose the ability to process emotions, so..."

"Stop talking!"

Alyssa's eyes turned red with anger and became filled with tears. As she struggled to get up, Justin gently placed his hands on her shoulders.

He gazed deeply at her face, which had flushed red with agitation. He explained, "So, he decided to separate from Ms. Alyssa. After all, they aren't married yet. They can still turn things back.

"Even though my younger brother is no longer in love with Ms. Alyssa, he's still the pure and kind person that he is. Ms. Alyssa is still young. He didn't want her to waste the rest of her life, so he made such a decision. This was the reason that they broke up."

Alyssa stared fixedly at Justin's calm-looking face, her emotions welling up even further.

Every word he said was true. Despite that, did he need to explain everything so cruelly in front of Winston at this very moment?

Having spent so much time together, Winston had already approved of Jasper and treated him like his own son. How would he be able to take such a massive blow?

Mandy, Lyla, and Colene couldn't accept this horrible news. They looked at one another as lumps formed in their throats.

"How's Jasper right now?" At the end of it, Winston held himself together. He even became concerned about Jasper's wellbeing.

It wasn't just lip service. He sincerely treated him like a child of his own.

The look in Justin's eyes dimmed. He smiled slightly. "Not to worry. He's fine now."

"That's good to know... That's good to know..." Winston mumbled. His heartache grew as he looked at Alyssa.

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However, what was Alyssa going to do?

Winston loved Alyssa the most. She was naturally someone who gave her all when it came to love. In this life, she had chosen Jasper. She wouldn't be able to get over this relationship. Yet, Jasper was no longer in love with her. It was devastating for the person who remained, abandoned in the end.

Just then, a nurse knocked on the door and entered the room. "Mr. Beckett, it's time for your checkup.

"Alright, I'll head over now."

Sheryl held onto the handle of Justin's wheelchair with both hands while Justin excused himself politely.

He said to Winston, "Mr. Winston, I'm sure that you have a lot to talk about with Ms. Alyssa. I shall give you both some space. The medical standards at this hospital are quite high. Also, I've arranged for several surgeons to come by tomorrow. They'll examine Ms. Alyssa first thing in the morning.

"If you can't trust them, you may also transfer her to another hospital. I can help you connect with people. These aren't things that you should worry about."

Winston steadied his breathing. "Thank you."

After Justin left, Winston sent his wives out of the hospital ward too. He wanted to speak with Alyssa one-on-one.

Where did that Ms. Gillis come from? She's really getting on my nerves!"

Colene had a hand on her hip. She stomped her feet angrily. "It was only because Winston was here. Otherwise, I would've given her a slap in the face!"

"I heard that she's Mr. Justin's private physician." Mandy pulled out a handkerchief from her purse and wiped the tears from her eyes.

"Private physician?"

Although Lyla was a quiet woman, she was very attentive and had a great memory. "I've heard from Ms. Thompson, the woman who looked after Tatiana, that she really loves doing manicures. However, due to her profession, she isn't able to go for manicures.

"The doctors in their hospital don't even paint their nails. Even so, that woman obviously kept her nails long. Even though it isn't excessive, it's still out of line."

Mandy and Colene were too focused on being heartbroken and arguing that they hadn't noticed this detail at all.

Lyla frowned. "The Becketts are a family with such high status. Mr. Justin is Mr. Javier's oldest son, who grew up well-respected. Moreover, he's physically challenged. Why would he have allowed such an unprofessional-looking doctor to get so close to Mr. Justin?"

Something feels strange about it."

From the outside, she looks like a doctor. Who knows who she is behind closed doors?"

Colene smirked coldly. "I remember that when I was young, my father's colleagues had nannies, masseuses, chess teachers, and freaking goddaughters by their side. They called them all sorts of things. At the end of the day, it was actually because they were horny!"

Lyla remarked, "But Mr. Justin looks quite decent..."

Colene responded, "He's Javier's son. How decent could he be?"

Lyla was speechless.

Colene realized what she had just said. Immediately, she clarified, "Jasper is an exception!" Mandy lowered her eyes in deep thought. Suddenly, she asked, "Where are Jonah and Silas?"

Both Lyla and Colene said that they hadn't seen them.

Wait right here, both of you. I'll look for them."

Mandy said she would look for Jonah and Silas, but that was an excuse for her to have some time alone to catch a breath of fresh air.

Mandy, Lyla, and Colene all loved Alyssa the same.

That said, Mandy was the first one to join the Taylor family. In other words, she watched Alyssa grow up since she was young and truly treated her like her own daughter. Witnessing Alyssa's accident and breakup was a blow to her heart. She couldn't compose herself so quickly.

With tears in her reddened eyes, Mandy dragged her feet through the empty hallway alone.

She was from a family of doctors and was on the board of directors of a pharmaceutical company. She couldn't comprehend how a medication could cause a deeply in love couple to separate.

That thing shouldn't be called a "medication" at all. It should be labeled as a poison! "Joseph.." Suddenly, her oldest brother, who was serving his sentence in prison, came to mind.

Even though he had engaged in business in the latter part of his career, he was a top student in the field of pharmaceuticals when he was young. He contributed to Lovelace

Group's expansion. If he hadn't, Edgar wouldn't have handed their family business to this adopted son of his.

Perhaps he would have some thoughts to share about what happened to Jasper.

Without warning, Mandy stopped in her tracks. Her breathing became uneven as she became shaken up.

On a balcony less than 350 feet away, a tall, fierce-looking man was leaning against the railing. He wore a black leather jacket and had an icy expression.

As he tilted his chin upward, the definition of his neck gave him a sharp and frigid look.

He puffed out a cloud of smoke. His look evoked an inexplicable feeling of sorrow, melancholy, and loneliness.

"Damien..."

Mandy blinked hard, and her heart wrenched. Her body trembled as she yelled out agitatedly, "Damien!"

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Mandy's emotional cry reverberated down the hallway.

Naturally, Remy heard her voice too. He was slightly stunned. His eyes met the teary-eyed, middle-aged woman standing a few feet away from him.

For some reason, his heart felt heavy. Even breathing stirred up some unfathomable feelings within him.

It felt just like that heavy feeling he had when he watched Alyssa, injured all over, crawling out from her car that had flipped over.

"Damien... Is that you? Damien!"

Even though Mandy was always a noble and composed person, her face was covered in tears at this very moment. She choked with sobs and had lost her composure.

"Damien... It's me, your mom! You're still alive... I can't believe that you're still alive!"

Mom?

Dumbfounded, Remy stared at the woman who was approaching him. It was as if someone had put his heart on pause. His slender fingers quivered slightly as he pinched a cigarette in between his fingers.

In the next second, the splitting pain in his head pulled him back to reality.

He stubbed out the cigarette against the balcony before disappearing before vanishing from Mandy's sight in an instant.

"Damien!" Mandy ran forward as quickly as she could.

Ultimately, she lost focus and fell heavily to the ground, scraping her knees. The pain and sadness in that moment left her unable to rise.

At the same time, from the balcony on the other side of the wall, Remy listened to Mandy's devastated cries. He took a deep breath. The muscles throughout his entire body tensed up as he tried to withstand the pain in his head. His eyes became bloodshot.

In the hospital ward, Winston and Alyssa had a heart-to-heart talk-something they hadn't done in a while.

"Dad.. Don't worry."

Alyssa's hospital gown hung loosely over her small frame. Her face was so pale that it looked like she could melt away at any moment. Even so, she tried her best to force a smile on Winston.

"I'm fine. It's true that I was really sad at first, but now... It's all over."

"It's over between you and Jasper?"

Winston grasped onto Alyssa's chilly hands tightly. With a fiery gaze, he continued, "You are

my daughter. Did you think I couldn't tell how you truly feel? I'm just old, not senile or blind!" Alyssa choked, "Dad.."

Winston sighed, "I'm old enough that I could die at any moment. There's no use in me trying to keep my pride.

With a troubled look on his face, Winston clenched his teeth. He continued, "I will go to Seaview Manor tomorrow to chat with Jasper. I'll see if there's a chance for you both to get back together.

You're both so in love with one another. I've seen how many difficulties you both had to overcome to get to where you are. I don't believe that it was because of any medication or inability to process emotions.

"He's still alive; his heart is still beating. There's no way that brat can just fall out of love like that!"

He had experience being in love. He understood that true love would only end when one died.

The Taylor family's ancestors were reputable and incredibly blessed. Even Javier was inferior to them.

Winston humbled himself only once in his entirety of living-when he proposed to Alyssa's mother. With Jasper, this would be his second time humbling himself.

"No need for that, Dad. I've accepted it already."

Alyssa forced herself to hold back the anguish in her heart. She smiled bitterly.

"Based on Jasper's current condition, he should focus on recuperating. Moreover, Justin is back, so there might be changes within the Beckett Group. He has to focus all his attention on his family feuds. I don't want to be a distraction to him. I'll just leave the rest up to fate."

"Oh, silly... You once lived in misery by Jasper's side for three years! After so much difficulty, you're finally together. Yet, you're making the same mistakes again?"

You are my precious daughter. I cannot bear to see you hurting yourself and putting yourself down like this!"

Winston's heart wrenched. "You're putting him into consideration in everything you do.. Why can't you just think about yourself? Jasper no longer loves you, so what will you do in the future? He promised to protect you. What the hell was he protecting?"

He was too harsh with his words. Still, Winston genuinely felt heartbroken for Alyssa. He simply blurted out his thoughts without thinking.

"Dad, it's my fault that Jasper ended up like this, I don't blame him for anything he does to me .." A subtle smile crossed Alyssa's face. "From now on, I only hope he stays safe and healthy. The rest is insignificant."

All of a sudden, the door to her hospital ward was opened.

With Colene and Lyla holding onto her, Mandy stumbled into the room looking disheveled.

Having never seen her so forlorn, Winston felt a wave of panic. He quickly rushed over to

support her quivering body. What's wrong, Mandy?"

"Winston!" Mandy cried out. Tears streamed down her face as she dove into Winston's arms. "I saw Damien... Our son, Damien. I saw him!"

Winston's heart skipped a beat. In surprise, he replied, "How could that be... It has been many years since Damien passed away!"

"Mandy, could it be that your longing for him caused you to hallucinate? Colene expressed concern for Mandy's mental health. 'Damien died in that plane crash. No one survived when that plane fell into the sea, and the authorities confirmed that.'"

"Damien is my son! How could I have misidentified him?" Mandy couldn't stop crying. "When I walked toward the balcony at the hallway earlier, I spotted a man in a black leather jacket. He was smoking... He looked exactly like Damien! How could there be two people who looked so much alike?"

Emotions surged within Winston. Even so, he was afraid that he would be disappointed. So, he remarked in a calm voice, "Mandy, maybe it was just a coincidence..."

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"It's not a coincidence!" Alyssa sat up straight. Bright-eyed, she continued, "Mandy isn't wrong. There is a man who looks exactly like Damien!"

"I know him. His name is Remy Lexington. I interacted with him when Jameson held me captive on Rose Island in Kontina!"

The Taylor family members were floored.

"Lyse! In that case, is he Damien?" Winston queried urgently.

Alyssa gritted her teeth and remained silent. She wondered why Remy would have appeared at the hospital at a time like this.

There could only be one possibility-he was the one who rammed into her car that night. He was also the one who sent her to the hospital. Yet, the first person she saw when she regained consciousness was Justin.

Jameson, Remy, Justin...

Suddenly, she came to a realization. Terror spread throughout her entire body.

A seemingly unrelated yet extremely horrifying thought popped into her mind. She didn't believe in coincidences. All coincidences were inextricably linked with one another, albeit in secret.

"Lyse, say something!" Mandy's eyes had turned red with agitation. "Is he Damien? Damien didn't die... He survived, didn't he?"

Alyssa took a deep breath. Then, her eyes lit up. "Mandy, you mentioned seeing him smoking in the hallway earlier? Did he leave after smoking, or did he leave while smoking?"

"Maybe my showing up scared him off. He hurried off after putting his cigarette out."

"Mandy, get Jonah and Silas to go to that balcony as quickly as possible. Have them look for that cigarette butt of his."

Alyssa's heart raced. She felt as if that mysterious fog that shrouded her eyes had dispersed a little. "Then, use that cigarette butt to perform a DNA comparison with Damien. We'll find out if he's Damien right after we test it!"

With both hands in his pockets and a gloomy look on his face, Remy walked in the hospital's underground parking lot alone.

He thought about that woman who claimed to be his mother. His heart throbbed in pain and his thoughts were in a mess. He had no idea what to make of it.

"Remy!"

Remy looked up immediately, only to see Sheryl coming before him with a frosty expression on her face. "What are you still doing here? Didn't Mr. Justin tell you that you had to leave after sending Alyssa to the hospital?"

The look in Remy's eyes dimmed.

During the night before last, he sent Alyssa to the hospital. Nonetheless, for some reason, he couldn't feel at ease.

He was afraid that he had hit her too hard, so much so that she wouldn't be able to come back out of the emergency room alive. Thus, he hadn't left. He had been watching over her in secret. Still, there was no way that he would share these with Sheryl.

To him, Sheryl was a viper, a scorpion. She was a cold-blooded creature with a human appearance. In fact, she wasn't actually human. So, why would he bare his heart with her?

"I was watching over Mr. Justin. After all, the Taylors have all come," Remy answered perfunctorily. The gaze in his eyes was cold.

In a moment of desperation, Sheryl blurted, "It's because the Taylors are all here that you shouldn't show up at this place all the more!"

Remy took a step forward. In a deep voice, he asked, "What do you mean?"

Sheryl had her doubts about Remy, but she let them slip in the end. The panic had made her forget about them. She quickly clarified, "Alyssa is a sharp-witted woman. Moreover, you've shown yourself to Axel. Once the Taylors realize that you're at the hospital, they will soon connect you with Alyssa's car accident.

"Mr. Justin is still at the hospital. With both of you showing up at the same time, Alyssa might suspect that you are connected to Mr. Justin. If that happens, we would be in deep shit!"

Remy pursed his lips tightly together. He said nothing.

"Hurry up and leave. Take my car," Sheryl urged.

"No need for that," Remy turned her down coldly. His shoulder brushed past hers.

"Oh, right. You didn't leave any traces at the hospital, did you?" As the attentive woman that she was, Sheryl questioned him.

Remy was suddenly reminded of the cigarette butt that he had left on the balcony. However, he didn't put much thought into it because he had never left any evidence at any crime scenes throughout these years of working for Justin.

As such, the police didn't have his record in their DNA database. They wouldn't be able to find anything even if he left a cigarette butt.

"I didn't."

Upon saying that, Remy left, looking desolate and arrogant.