

## Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1631 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1631

Chapter 1631

After a few rings, the call connected.

"Jasper, I'm really surprised and pleased that you'd call me." Justin's voice was as gentle and warm as ever but with a hint of weakness.

"Justin, how are you doing?"

Jasper, who was typically straightforward, wanted to get straight to the point. But since he needed something from Justin, he had to start with some small talk.

"The same as usual, hanging on to life with medication every day. It's causing me to lose my hair," Justin joked. "Jasper, do you think I'll turn bald next time we meet?"

"I'm in Mosgravia right now," Jasper said seriously, no longer in the mood for jokes.

"Oh? Really? When did you arrive?"

"The night before last."

Jasper took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Justin, I have something urgent to discuss with you. Can we meet?" That evening, Jasper and Xavier went to the address provided by Justin together.

Along the way, Jasper's jaw remained tense.

He and Justin were blood-related brothers and got along well in their youth. Even though they were not born of the same mother, Justin had taken care of him a lot as an older brother.

However, Jasper hadn't seen Justin for over a decade. Apart from occasional holiday greetings, they had little contact, so Justin wasn't particularly close to him anymore. What he felt more for him was respect.

"Mr. Beckett, we're here."

Jasper snapped out of his thoughts and raised his head slowly.

In front of them stood an impressive Victorian mansion, exuding an atmosphere of seclusion and tranquility. "Wow... It's so grand. It's not inferior to Madam's Heightsnew Villa," Xavier exclaimed in amazement.

He couldn't help but marvel. "It looks like Mr. Justin has been doing quite well overseas. This mansion probably costs billions in Mosgravia!"

"Nonsense." Jasper pursed his lips. His childish competitiveness rose again. "It's nowhere near as good as Lyse's home." Xavier felt that he had said the wrong thing and awkwardly scratched his head.

Jasper adored Alyssa so much, to the point that he would treasure every strand of her hair. In his eyes, everything about Alyssa was the best.

Xavier got out of the car first and respectfully opened the door for Jasper.

Jasper stepped out with long strides. Just as he was fastening his suit button, a subtle fragrance wafted over him. It seemed to be the elegant scent of orchids.

Strangely, the scent seemed to have a calming effect, relieving some of his stress.

"Welcome, Mr. Beckett," a cool female voice greeted them.

Jasper looked up and saw a slender and graceful woman in a white coat walking toward them. "I'm Sheryl Gillis, Mr. Justin's personal doctor."

Smiling, Sheryl extended her hand politely. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Beckett."

Jasper remained impassive and fixed his sharp eyes on her.

This woman made him feel somewhat familiar. But after searching through his mind several times, he couldn't remember ever meeting her before.

"The pleasure's mine."

Considering she was Justin's man, he couldn't be rude. Thus, he quickly shook her hand, as if prolonging the contact for an extra second would ignite a fire.

"Mr. Justin is already waiting for you. Please follow me."

"Okay."

Xavier was about to follow when Sheryl spoke up anxiously but only Mr. Justin and guests may enter the residence. Your secretary will have to wait outside." [The content is on Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Xavier felt dejected, looking at Jasper with concern.

Jasper whispered, "Xavier, wait for me in the car."

The moment Sheryl turned around, her previously smiling eyes turned icy cold.

As Jasper was led inside, Xavier watched the beautiful woman's back, feeling uneasy.

The two walked one after the other through the winding corridors.

Jasper's cold gaze remained fixed on Sheryl, his mind filled with doubts.

As they walked, her coat fluttered, and the faint scent of midnight orchids lingered around his nose.

"Ms. Gillis, your perfume smells good. What brand is it?" The usually, unromantic Jasper. Surprisingly showed an interest in women's fragrances. [The content is on Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Sheryl glanced back with a smile. Her eyes were slightly flirtatious. (A busy businesswoman like you is actually interested in women's cosmetics?" [The content is on Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"I wasn't interested before, but now that I have a lover, I naturally have to pay more attention."

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Thinking of Alyssa, Jasper smiled with joy. "Could you tell me the brand? I want to give it to her as a gift when I go back." Sheryl turned her face away, a shadow crossing her face.

"I'm afraid you'll return disappointed. What I use isn't perfume, but an incense made from rare local spices in Mosgravia. It's basically impossible to buy."

"Oh, I see." Jasper's eyes flickered briefly, and he remained silent thereafter.

He had asked her because he suddenly remembered where he had smelled her scent before.

It was on Jameson.

In their numerous encounters, he had faintly detected this scent of orchids clinging to Jameson's clothes.

The scent was exactly like Sheryl's.

Since she said it wasn't perfume but a rare incense from Mosgravia, she could have her hands on it, probably with Justin's help. But who had Jameson received his help from? Did they know each other? Or was it just a coincidence?

Lost in thought, Jasper found himself in front of a carved door.

"Mr. Beckett, Mr. Justin is inside." Sheryl stepped aside to let him pass.

Jasper's breath grew heavier as he stepped through the door.

Inside the room, light smoke filled the air, creating an atmosphere of tranquility.

"Ahem... Jasper, you're finally here."

Justin maneuvered his motorized wheelchair out of the room. His face lit up with joy at the sight of his brother. "Justin." Jasper hurried to his side.

Justin reached out and took his hand. As he looked up at Jasper, his eyes were twinkling. "It's been over ten years since we last saw each other, right? I really missed you.

"Why do you look thinner than the last time you video-called me from Grandpa's house? Have you been very busy lately?" "It's bearable," Jasper replied warmly. "No matter how busy you are, you have to take care of your body. After all, you're the president of Beckett Group."

Justin coughed a few times, causing a blush to creep onto his pale cheeks. "This is me now. There's really nothing I can do to help you as your brother. The future of Beckett Group will rest solely on your shoulders."

"Don't say that, Justin."

Jasper's throat tightened. "If you want, you can come back to Solana City to recuperate at any time. If you get better in the future and you want to return to Beckett Group to make a name for yourself, I'll welcome you back."

Before seeing Justin, Jasper had countless speculations and doubts. But now, seeing his disabled brother sitting in a wheelchair, he couldn't help but feel a surge of guilt in his heart.

The eldest son of the Beckett family was once so full of vitality and charm. But now, Jasper only saw a weak and pale patient who had been tortured by internal injuries. Justin looked so fragile.

All the tragedies stemmed from that kidnapping case.

But if Justin hadn't stepped forward, then the person exiled in a foreign land, relying on a wheelchair to get through the days, would have been himself.

In the guest room, the two brothers sat facing each other.

Sheryl displayed her tea-making skills on the side. Her hands danced elegantly as she prepared the tea, which was pleasing to the eye.

Jasper kept his eyes on her hands, lost in thought.

Justin smiled contentedly. "Jasper, my body has improved since in, recent years, thanks to Sheryl's care and treatment. She's my personal doctor, a friend, and she's also family." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Mr. Justin, please don't say that. I'm honored to be able to take care of you." Sheryl's gaze was tender as she pushed a cup of tea in front of Jasper. "Have some tea, Mr. Beckett." Jasper remained impassive.

Suddenly, Justin said with a smile, "Speaking of which, herp gear to! be S cspnections tween you and Sheryl." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Connections?"

"I remember you saying that after graduating from military school, you joined Peacekeeping Royces and went to Numittara for international aid and counter-terrorism operations. It just so happened that Sheryl was also in Luminara at that time." The content is on [Read](#)

the latest chapter there!

Justin turned his gaze toward Sheryl.

Jasper lowered his eyelids. "Is that so? That's indeed a coincidence."

"At that time, Sheryl served as a doctor without borders in Luminara. Maybe she treated some of your comrades." Doctor without borders?

Those casually spoken words struck a nerve with Jasper.

He looked up at Sheryl sharply. In his mind, he saw the sparkling, luminous eyes of White Dove.Q

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