

## Chapter 254

Alyssa froze in surprise, then slowly turned around.

Once again, it was him.

Jasper felt like the ground was sinking as he watched Alyssa stand beside the man from earlier. He looked down and noticed her heavily bandaged arm. His heart clenched at that sight. He instinctively took a step forth. "Your arm—"

Alyssa swiftly stepped back behind Jameson.

Nervously, Jasper gulped when he locked eyes with the other man.

"People say the third time's the charm. However, I usually make sure it ends the second time," Jameson said deliberately, adjusting his spectacles. "You've taken her away from me once tonight. Do you think I'd allow it a second time?"

"Who are you?" Jasper asked frostily.

Having learned his lesson with Alyssa's brothers, he worried that this might be another one of Winston Taylor's sons. However, Alyssa gazed at the man differently, a look distinct from the one she used with her brothers.

"He's someone with a closer relationship to me than you, someone more important," Alyssa spoke up just then.

Jameson shot her a pleased grin.

"I made myself clear earlier outside the club, Jasper. I don't understand why you continued to hold on. What's the point of all this?"

Jasper bristled upon hearing Alyssa's words. "Shouldn't you know better, Alyssa? You got yourself drunk with some stranger you've never met. I was worried about you."

Alyssa scowled. "Your worry disgusts me. Please, Mr. Beckett. I've hurled my guts out once. I don't want a second time."

She couldn't be more cruel.

Jasper opened his mouth as if to speak, but his heart hurt so intensely that he couldn't find any words.

Wave after wave of pain had struck him deep tonight, making it nearly impossible to stand upright. It felt as though he was slowly falling apart at the seams.

Why was it that the longer they were apart from each other, the more he couldn't let her go?

Was he actually regretting their divorce?

Jasper descended into a downward spiral of self-doubt. Had he been wrong from the start?

"Mr. Beckett! Mr. Beckett, Ms. Gardner has ... She's out of the critical period now!" Just then, Xavier yelled, running

over to them.

Xavier didn't notice Alyssa was present, but when he did, it was too late. He wished the ground would open up and swallow him whole.

"So Mr. Beckett already has his hands full." Jameson nodded to himself. "Why do you keep on following Ms. Alyssa, then?"

Jasper's eyes darkened as Xavier hastily glanced away. The latter couldn't help but think that Jameson was being too upfront.

Meanwhile, Alyssa tensed up slightly. She couldn't figure out how Jameson knew who she was. 1

"If you two have divorced, then by right, you should stay out of each other's lives," Jameson said coldly, eyeing Jasper. "The first step to being a gentleman is learning proper manners."

Xavier was upset now. He stormed up to Jameson, saying, "How dare you talk to him like that?"

"Alright, you've had your fun," Alyssa said tenderly, leaning up to the man. She didn't want him to cause a big scene.

"Okay." Jameson's cold glare instantly switched to a warm smile.

Jasper gazed at the two as they left, the blood in his veins slowly turning to liquid ice.