

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 701 - 750

Chapter 701

Zoe gasped and took a step back as she watched Alyssa approach with a cold determination.

Despite wearing heels, Zoe was still shorter than Alyssa. However, the height wasn't the problem. Alyssa had outshined Zoe in terms of her inner qualities and her intimidating air. Zoe was reduced to nothing in front of Alyssa.

"W-What are you doing?" Zoe gasped. She turned white.

"Nothing much. I just want to clear your doubts," Alyssa replied with a calm smile and took off her surgeon cap. Her dark hair cascaded over her shoulders in a sassy way.

She announced, "Your dear Jasper is out of critical condition. You don't have to pray for him anymore.

Then, she whispered into Zoe's ear, "You should just ask for my help instead of praying. Since he got hurt because of me, I'll treat

him till he's recovered. So, please don't waste your time worrying for him."

Zoe was trembling in rage at Alyssa's provocation. It seemed that Alyssa had overheard what she said in the corridor.

Just as she was thinking hard on a clapback, Landon joined them, his eyes sparkling with excitement. He blurted out, "Lyse, you know how to perform surgery?"

"Of course," she replied crossly and wiped the sweat off her forehead. She had just made it through a long surgery and wasn't in the mood to talk.

"No, I mean, you're cool! You're the best!" Landon scrambled for compliments.

She gave him, a side-eye and shook her head, saying, "If you studied harder in school, you could use

adjectives with more than two syllables."

Alyssa couldn't help but wonder how someone as lovely as Lauren ended up with a shallow man like

Landon, whose only redeeming quality was his wealth.

Zoe quivered in resentment, wishing that Landon would shut up.

Suddenly, they heard urgent footsteps approaching from the corridor.

He continued, “Abel, meet my daughter, Alyssa, the one I’ve spoken so highly of many times.” Winston proudly pulled Alyssa to his side and added, “It may be hard to believe, but she’s an exceptional doctor. She just completed a ten-hour-long surgery. She freaking cracked open a brain!”

Jonah and Landon shuddered upon hearing Winston’s crude description. Abel and the deputy director exchanged looks and turned to Winston in shock.

Abel stammered, “M-Mr. Taylor, is she really your daughter?”

Winston furrowed his brow at the strange question. “What’s that supposed to mean? She’s definitely not yours!”

Abel clarified, “No, no. What I meant was, were you unaware of her reputation?”

Winston looked puzzled. “What reputation?”

Taking a deep breath, Abel proceeded to introduce Alyssa to everyone with great respect and admiration.

Chapter 702

“Your daughter is none other than the renowned genius doctor-Dr. White!”

The revelation left everyone in a state of shock.

Alyssa Taylor, in addition to her remarkable skills as a manager at KS World Hotel and a genius designer, was now unveiled as a brilliant doctor. She was nothing short of a superhuman.

Newton and Javier looked shell-shocked. They couldn’t believe what they had just heard.

People of their social standing were well aware of Dr. White’s formidable reputation, as she was highly regarded for her surgical expertise. Receiving treatment from Dr. White was a great honor for anyone.

Despite her widespread acclaim, Dr. White was a mysterious figure who refused to show her face or engage in interviews. Only a select few, like Jonah and Abel, had been privy to her true identity.

The staggering revelation left Javier gaping in astonishment. Never had he imagined that the young woman who had lived under his roof for three years possessed such a multitude of talents.

Feelings of inadequacy and powerlessness overwhelmed him. He knew he might never find another daughter-in-law as exceptional as Alyssa.

“Dr. Liverton, good grief...” Alyssa sighed with a wry chuckle. “Why did you have to let my father in? I explicitly told you to keep it a secret.”

“Ms. Taylor, in the past three years, you’ve performed several successful surgeries at our hospital and helped us through challenging times. How can I keep this good news from Mr. Taylor?”

“I understand you want to keep a low profile, but you should at least let your dad hear about it!” Abel expressed his admiration for Alyssa.

Winston, a mixture of happiness and anger, couldn’t bring himself to scold Alyssa and instead playfully pinched her cheek. “How could you keep this from me? I should give you a good scolding!”

“Winston, you can’t say that in front of everyone,” Alyssa admonished him in a hushed voice, clearly embarrassed.

“Alice...” Newton approached her and held her shoulders as he teared up. He scanned the outstanding young woman from head to toe longingly. “Alice, I feel sorry. The Beckett family has wronged you.”

“Grandpa, what are you talking about? Stop it.”

“No. Our family was an obstacle in your life,” Newton added. He grew even more remorseful and reluctant

He lamented, “Oh, what to do? I don’t ever want any woman near Jasper except for you. I will never approve of anyone else as my granddaughter-in-law!

“Call me greedy and shameless, but I do not want anyone except for Alice!”

Winston wore a displeased expression, but before he could speak, Jonah held him back.

Alyssa was flustered by Newton’s antics. She blushed and said, “Grandpa, you’re acting out like a child.”

While everyone

ignored.

admired and praised Alyssa, Zoe stood on the outskirts of the crowd, ashen-faced and

Even Landon did not show her any concern. She was forgotten by everyone.

Newton's words had struck a nerve with Zoe, fueling her simmering hatred, and she wished ill upon

Alyssa.

Chapter 703

It was not unusual for patients who underwent major surgeries to be in a coma for ten days. However, Jasper had a good

physique thanks to his military background. He woke up on day four.

"Mr. Beckett! Mr. Beckett! Mr. Beckett!"

Jasper felt increasingly irritated as someone persistently called out to him. He struggled to open his eyes.

As his vision gradually cleared, he saw Xavier standing before him, appearing disheveled and visibly thinner.

Xavier was agitatedly spamming the emergency button by the bedside. 'Mr. Beckett is awake! He's awake!

"Anyone would wake up if you keep bothering them like this,' grumbled Jasper, his ears ringing and his mind muddled. "Where am I?"

"The hospital, of course! Don't you know you've undergone a life-and-death situation?" Xavier informed him. Tears welled up as

He recalled the misfortune that befell Jasper.

"Oh... Lyse!" The first thing Jasper thought about after waking up was Alyssa's safety. The last scene in his memory was of the

Ads by Pubfutureattacker aiming the metal stick at Alyssa. He lost the memory of what happened.

next.

the

He wondered if he managed to protect her. What if he failed to protect her from the attack? The thought

was unbearable.

Xavier sedged him down and coaxed him, “Madam is fine! She’s not hurt at all because you saved her.

Don’t worry.”

Jasper was still concerned. At that moment, the hospital staff and the attending physician rushed in and helped Xavier restrain Jasper.

“Where’s i use it? I want to see her! Jasper shot up from the bed and trembled in rage. He seemed extremely emotional

“Mr. Beckett, would you take a good rest for now? We can meet in Madam when you’re feeling better.

Just look at you now.

“I want to see her now. Right now!” For some reason, Jasper was tense up. His head felt like it might explode at any moment, and his heart seemed ready to leap out of his chest.

Just as everyone was taken aback by his outburst, a melodious voice cut through the tension. “Jasper

A hush fell over the room as Alyssa stood at the doorway with a stern expression, her beauty still shining through.

“M-Madam!” Xavier grinned at her as if he had run into a savior.

“Lyse!” Jasper called out to her tenderly, but his trembling worsened. His head was heavily bandaged. He looked rather comical with his affectionate gaze.

She gave a faint smile and spoke coolly, “Please leave, all of you. The patient needs some rest.” Her tone. was professional.

“We’ll leave him to you, Ms. Alyssa,” the attending physician said respectfully and led the nurses out of the room.

Ever since Dr. White’s true identity had become known throughout the hospital, the usually arrogant medical staff showed Alyssa the utmost respect and admiration.

“Madam, I’ll leave Mr. Beckett in your good hands!” The sensible Xavier left the room and shut the door. after him.

Alyssa was glad to see Jasper waking up. However, she was reluctant to show her jov. Instead, she put on

a stoic look.

She reminded him, “Jasper Beckett, you’d best avoid excessive movements after the brain surgery. If you

don’t listen to me, you might end up an actual fool.”

She crossed her arms on her chest with a mocking expression on her face. “If that happened, I would be

too embarrassed to admit I was an acquaintance of yours.”

Jasper interrupted her words with his next action.

Chapter 704

Jasper rolled out of his bed and rushed over to Alyssa.

“You-” she began. He grasped her wrist and spun her around dizzyingly into a hug. She bumped her head against his chest.

“Lyse, I’m so glad you’re safe,” Jasper mumbled repeatedly and rested his chin on her shoulder. He seemed to care more about her than himself even when he was injured.

Alyssa refrained from touching Jasper. She protested, “You’re still injured. Don’t move around. Go back to your bed and rest now.”

“No,” he stubbornly refused, tightening his arms around her.

Widening her eyes, she sensed his fast-beating heart. Why? His body was warm and tense, his trembling suggesting something was wrong.

“Jasper, you’re not quite yourself now. Please let go of me. You should-Mmph-”

She was cut off when Jasper sealed her lips with a kiss. His heart raced, and his breathing was ragged.

He inched closer to her while she stumbled backward until her back was pressed against the wall. Having nowhere to escape to, she was subjected to his aggressive kiss.

Jasper closed his eyes and kissed her passionately, like an exhausted traveler who had come across an oasis. He forced her lips open, and their tongues intertwined.

Her body flushed as he pressed against her and kissed her. His breathing stabilized after a while, and the trembling faded. Even his uncontrollable desire was reigned in.

Still, he kissed her as forcefully and as deeply as before, and he would have continued doing so all day if not because she was out of breath.

After the kiss, they were sweaty and panting. Jasper's patient outfit was drenched and clung to his solid chest. He might as well not wear anything.

Even his pale lips became rosy. Was he trying to kiss his way back to recovery? "You bastard! How dare you attack me right after you woke up?" she cursed him out harshly as she struggled to gather herself after the kiss.

He replied. "And I'll only attack you." After the kiss, he felt much refreshed. The bothering frustration no longer lingered.

His eyes deepened. He boldly pressed himself against her and lifted her chin as he remarked, "But it doesn't hurt, does it?"

"Get lost! Get into your bed!" She looked away as her heart raced. "I won't."

"Are you not even listening to me now?" she blurted out.

After a pause, he grinned and replied, "Of course, I'll listen to you, but..." He swallowed hard and tickled her nose with a hot breath. "... only after I have enough of the kissing."

Before she could react, he pinned her wrists against the wall. He showered her with aggressive kisses once again.

It was after dusk when Alyssa freed herself from Jasper. She limped exhaudly to Abel's office, sweaty and in a daze.

She and Jasper did nothing more than kiss, but it somehow felt as though they had scored a home run.

Chapter 705

After knocking, Alyssa entered the office. She greeted Abe

"Ms. Alyssa, you looked flushed. Are you feeling unwell?" he asked with concern.

"Ah, I'm fine," she reassured him while silently cursing Jasper out. She took a deep breath and touched her burning cheeks. "Are Jasper's CT scan results are out yet?"

“Yes.” Abel retrieved the scan results from his drawer and handed it to her gravely. She scrutinized the results under the office lights, her expression turning troubled as her heart sank.

“Ms. Alyssa, you can tell what’s wrong, can’t you?” Abel looked worried. “But the surgery was a huge success. Only three doctors in the country have succeeded in performing this surgery sur
“Is this what you call a success?” she wondered, feeling frustrated. Her trembling hands lunged by her body, ruffling the scan results.

She groaned, “In my opinion, the surgery was a failure because of the complications!”

The only thing she couldn’t bear was the taste of defeat, especially when it concerned ... Jasper’s health.

Clutching her sleeve, she felt a pang of heartache.

Knowing that she was prideful, Abel comforted her, “It was a complicated surgery. I’m not surprised at the complications at all, so please do not blame yourself. Saving Mr. Beckett’s life is itself an achievement!”

“No wonder he was emotional when he saw me just now...” Her voice trailed off.

She clenched her fists

indignantly and inquired, “Is there any way to treat the complications?”

Abel sighed. “We can only suppress his symptoms with sedatives. That’s the best option for the time being. However, the patient could better manage the symptoms if he remains calm and emotionally stable.”

Emotionally stable? Did his emotions stabilize after kissing her?

She gritted her teeth and blushed in embarrassment. Treating someone as thick-skinned as Jasper was no easy task.

At midnight, two scantily dressed women in thigh-split dresses were entertaining Jameson in a treacherous lounge at The

Millennium, they mostly served him alcohol and kept him company.

Everyone at The Millennium knew that Jameson was a clean freak, so the escorts knew better than to get

Amidst the play of light and shadow, Jameson slumped on the couch and leaned back. His neckline breathtakingly graceful, like

a work of art.

One of the escorts, who was too engrossed in watching him, accidentally spilled a few drops of wine on the tip of Jameson's spotless shoes.

Her face drained of color as she apologized profusely to him, "M-Mr. Schmidt, I'm so sorry!"

He slowly opened his eyes without looking at her. "Clean it up."

"Y-Yes!" Feeling relieved, she immediately knelt and shakily wiped his shoes clean with her dress.

"Now, get lost," he instructed her irritatedly and massaged his forehead,

"Okay!" The woman retreated and stumbled out of the door.

"You leave too," Jameson added.

The remaining escort fearfully scrambled to exit the lounge.

As soon as they left, Carl cautiously entered the lounge and informed Jameson, "Mr. Schmidt, Ms. Altman has arrived."

Chapter 706

Jameson's eyes finally lit up in anticipation. He ordered, "Let her in."

"Sure, Mr. Schmidt!" Then, Carl left the room. Soon, the silence was broken by the sound of clicking heels.

"Jimmy," Amber Altman called out to him tenderly as she strutted over. He squinted at her with a grin, like he was admiring a piece of art.

Amber was the manager of Millennium. Each step she took was full of seduction. However, she maintained an air of sophistication.

Her looks were the biggest surprise of all. Jameson's heart raced the moment she showed up. She resembled Alyssa, with her dark hair, rosy lips, confident smile, and features he had painstakingly worked on over the years.

However, what she could never replicate was Alyssa's charm and personality.

"Amber, come here," he called to her, gesturing for her to approach. She obeyed, and he pulled her into an embrace.

"Jimmy ..." Amber reached for his tie knot with her slender fingers and tugged on it affectionately. Thirsty for him, she leaned in for a kiss.

"Have you forgotten my warning to you?" He suddenly put on a stern look, his demeanor cooling down. "You resemble Alyssa in your looks, but you are not Alyssa.

"You're just her replacement, so act like one. I am reserving my kiss for Alyssa."

"Got it. I'm sorry, Jimmy. I'll take note of it next time," she apologized and withdrew her hand as if her passion had been doused.

Among all of Jameson's staff, only Amber was allowed to address him as "Jimmy". Many assumed it was due to Jameson's affection for her, but she alone knew it was because of her resemblance to Alyssa.

She bit her lips in heartbreak. She had been with Jameson since he was 15 in Kontina. He had never once forgotten about Alyssa.

She wanted to understand what kind of woman Alyssa was for Jameson to have loved her for so long.

Anyway, she asked, "Jimmy, you seem upset. Does it have to do with Ms. Alyssa?"

"Lyse is getting closer to Jasper," he muttered with a resentful expression. "They might be divorced, but there's a chemistry, a bond between them that I can't seem to break."

"Jimmy, tell me how I can cheer you up. How can I help?" Amber cast a passionate gaze in his direction.

"After all these years, you and your appearance are finally useful to me," he remarked with a gleam in his eye as he traced her profile with his fingers.

Just then, there was a knock on the door. Carl's voice followed, " Mr. Schmidt, it's me."

"Come in."

Carl entered the lounge and jumped at the sight of Amber in Jameson's hug. Although this wasn't his first time seeing them together, he was always surprised by Amber's striking resemblance to Alyssa.

"What's the matter?" questioned Jameson, who took a bite of the fruit that Amber fed him.

Chapter 707

"The spy you planted in Taylor General Hospital has some new updates. News of Jasper regaining consciousness quickly reached the Beckett family. Newton and Javier hurried to the hospital.

Upon seeing Jasper, Newton broke down, hugged him, and fought back tears. He moaned, "Oh, my dear grandson, you're giving me a heart attack!"

"Grandpa, I'm so sorry for worrying you," Jasper replied. He felt sorry for Newton.

"How do you feel? Do you still have a headache? Where does it hurt?"

Newton refrained from touching Jasper's head when he thought about the major surgery to stitch

Jasper's head. Right now, Newton was more careful with Jasper than with himself.

"I'm doing fine," Jasper reassured Newton. Knowing what was on Newton's mind, Jasper grabbed his

head to touch his own head. "Feel my head. Isn't it pretty solid?"

"Oh, you idiot!" Newton teased him. He gently and cautiously touched Jasper's head with a wide grin.

Javier was there to visit Jasper as well. His relationship with Jasper could be described as awkward.

Javier had lost sleep when Jasper was in a coma, but he put on a sour face when Jasper was awake.

Javier always struggled to say anything nice to Jasper.

Newton patted Jasper's cheek. He felt scared when he recalled the perilous situation, and he warned Jasper, "You'd better not

Give me another scare! I know you were protecting Alice, but you shouldn't have. expose yourself to danger.

"It's normal to want to be good to your woman, but you need to be healthy and strong to protect her. You

don't want to turn into ashes before you win her over."

Javier and Jasper were dumbfounded by Newton's remark. Jasper cleared his throat and said, "Grandpa, can't you say

something more encouraging? Why do they talk about death right after I've woken up?"

"Sigh. You know what I mean. Right, my grandson?" Then, Newton whispered into Jasper's ears as if sharing a top secret. "Let me tell you a secret- your wife is extraordinary."

Jasper blushed at the mention of "wife".

Newton revealed, "She was your surgeon. It took her ten hours to remove all the blood clots in your brain!"

"Lyse was my surgeon?" Jasper was stunned.

"It's a shock, isn't it? I never expected Alyssa to be the renowned 'Dr. White.'

Goodness, what do we do now? She's an

incredible woman. Now, I worry that she's out of your league," Newton punctuated his

worry with a sigh.

After the initial shock, Jasper looked determined. "I will try my best to be a successful man who can protect her and make her

happy."

"Pfft. She'll consider herself lucky if you don't end up causing her more problems,

Javier scoffed when he was reminded of his

loss. "Back then, I advised you to stick with the marriage, but you insisted on divorcing Alyssa to date Liana. It's too late now."

Jasper frowned. He wanted to retort, only for Newton to cut him off. Newton blasted Javier Tsk, why are you getting grumpier the older you are? Why bring up Liana? Jasper might not be perfect, but he did leave that toxic relationship, unlike some who are still infatuated with the wrong person. You are in no place to lecture him when you can't even get it right.” “Dad, how could you- Javier was incensed. His phone suddenly buzzed, interrupting the argument. Javier checked his phone and instantly brightened. Justin had called him from abroad.

Chapter 708

“My dear son! You finally called!” Javier exclaimed with a smile. He was uncharacteristically warm and friendly. Jasper blinked, taken aback by the warmth in Javier’s tone. He had never enjoyed such a cordial conversation with his father, and Javier had never addressed him as “dear son.” Javier seemed to reserve his paternal affection for Justin alone, and that stung Jasper. He couldn’t help. but wonder if Javier considered Sophia his one true love and Justin his sole son. The overt favoritism was outrageous, leaving Jasper at a loss for words. “Dad, how are you?” Justin asked. He had a distinctive chest voice and was loud enough to be heard by Jasper. “I’m good. How about you? Are you recovering well at Mosgravia? And release? Javier questioned. He had flown to Mosgravia last year to visit Justin but was too busy to do the same the year “I’m doing well, Dad. Please don’t worry about me,” Justin answered. Then, he shifted the topic with concern, “I heard that Jasper’s hospitalized. How is he doing? Is it a serious case?” Jasper furrowed his brows, touched by Justin’s concern but also bewildered by Justin’s updated knowledge of his younger brother’s life after years of living abroad.

Javier informed Justin, “Jasper underwent a major surgery. He was in a coma for a few days, but he’s I’m awake now.”

Justin wondered, “Are you visiting him at the hospital now?”

“Yes, your grandpa and I are here in Jasper’s room.”

“Can you pass the phone to Jasper? I’d like to talk to him.”

Javier agreed and handed the phone to Jasper, saying, “Justin wants to speak to you Jasper took the phone hesitantly and said, “Hey, Justin.

“Jasper, I’m worried after hearing that you were badly injured. I wish I could fly home to visit you, but

Justin sounded genuinely concerned.

*Justin, I’m fine. Your health condition doesn’t allow for long flights, and I wouldn’t want you to suffer fo

my sake, Jasper reassured him with a smile I’m on the mend now, so please don’t worry

Justin then inquired, "Was Ms. Alyssa your surgeon?"

Jasper was

“Alveun was my sister in law, but you got a diver this year or surprised that she’d put aside the

operate on you Head’s very teenus

“Even though both of you are divorced, you should be on greet terms with a kind and noble soul like

Alyssa Justin sanded a little regretful

Alyona”

Jasper pressed his lips, wondering how bustin had kept tale on events in Cys despite living in

Mengravia for yours.

He admitted, “Justin, our divorce was my fault I missed out on a remarkable woman. I did this to myself,

He clenched his fists with determination. “But I am determined to win her back, even if it takes my entire

life to do so. She was my wife, and she will be my wife again”

Javier was struck by Jasper’s unwavering commitment. He believed Alyssa was a fine woman. However,

to him, it would be unwise of Jaspest to upend his life for a woman’s sake.

Chapter 709

“Bravo! Great speech!” However, Newton excitedly patted Jasper on the shoulder, nearly causing Jasper to barf.

Justin fell silent for a moment, then chuckled and offered encouragement, saying.

“Good, I’m glad you’re determined. I wish you all the best in winning Alyssa back.”

“Thank you, Justin,” Jasper muttered, but Justin’s mention of winning Alyssa back left him feeling uneasy.

Newton took the phone and cheerfully greeted Justin, ‘Justin, how’s life abroad? I’ve heard the beaches

are fantastic! When will you show me around and soak up some sun?’

“Grandpa, there’s no place like home,” Justin replied with a laugh. “Considering your age, I’d rather not have you take the long

journey to Mosgravia. Perhaps we can meet in Solana City once I’m feeling better.”

Jasper felt miffed but kept his composure.

“Hahaha! That’s great, too. I wish you could come home and reunite with your family!” Newton sighed. and added, “Don’t push yourself too hard. I’m aware of your health condition, and I won’t blame you for staying abroad. I can visit you from time to time.

“After all, it’s just a ten-hour flight on a private jet. How tiring could that be?”

After a brief chat, Newton finally hung up.

Javier’s eyes brightened as he asked, “Dad, did Justin say he’s coming home? Is that true?”

Newton had a twinkle in his eye, but before he could respond, they were interrupted by Ben, who knocked on the door and announced, “Ms. Alyssa, Mr. Landon, and Ms. Lauren have arrived.”

“What? Is Lauren here too?” Javier exclaimed.

Alyssa and Landon entered, with Landon confidently holding Lauren’s hand. He showed no sign of embarrassment as if they

were officially dating.

Meanwhile, Lauren bashfully hid behind Landon with flushed cheeks. Alyssa, who had followed the couple into the room, felt a

tinge of frustration and helplessness but knew it wasn't right to break them up.

"Landon, what's going on?" Javier stared at their intertwined hands in shock.

"Dad!" Landon greeted Javier with a grin, surprising everyone.

Alyssa almost choked and shot a disapproving look at Landon. He had always referred to Javier as

Uncle Javier" or "Mr. Javier," but now he had called him "dad".

Javier stiffened and questioned Landon, "What do you mean?"

Landon inhaled deeply and raised his and Lauren's interlocked hands. He launched into a rehearsed

speech "Dad Lauren and I are deeply in love. I'm head over heels for your daughter. My love for her is deeper than the ocean and higher than the mountains

Alyssa and Jasper cringed at Landon's cheesy speech

Landon please stop. This is so embarrassing Lauren interjected, unable to bear listening to Landon's words Her face turned deep red, and she squeezed his hand tightly

Chapter 710

So, I solemnly ask that you

Lauren in the future

* the past will host to

Treat Lauren better that sews Awake he the over woman love Lauren abscess

"We are dating sen

Alyssa gered at Lesson thinking thing to that Beckett day make you a

Meanwhile Jasper shot at kataster than that stand bed treat

Lauren better than Has tended Lyse was at the thing he wo

Throughout the lengths sech

as too chly but his eyes

brimmed with sincerity. One could tell that he had a wasting to let his telines out

Ads by PubfutureNewton smiled

med way, thinking. Quite the tooth talke

Javier, a businessman with three decades of experience was flustered by a younger opponent for

He humedly regained his composure and it on a stem look

He cleared his throat and began, Landon, I don't doubt that, but as a father, I wish as a father, I wish to see a daughter

marry a respectable man and build a loving family. I have no choice but to be honest with you. Please

don't take it personally."

"I know what you are about to say," Landon collected himself and looked dead

serious "You don't have to say anything to me. I

know everything about Lauren We have bared our hearts and soule to each other

She's the woman I want

"What? You scoundrel! Have you sullied my granddaughter Newton pointed a trembling finger at landen

Landon waved his hand frantically in an attempt to clarify "Grandpa, you've misunderstood me! I've never been intimate with

Lauren We've bared our hearts and souls but not our bodies Please don't take it theses

the wrong way! Initially confused by the conversation, Lauren blushed and hid in

Landon's arms upon hearing this

explanation.

Alyssa smiled at the sight of Lauren seeking comfort in Landon's embrace She actually felt at ease

If it was Lauren's destiny to be with Landon, she would choose him even if she had to go against the

world. It reminded Alyssa of how she had stubbornly chosen to be with Jasper years ago.

Landon's unexpected confession of love left Javier stunned. Since it was not the appropriate occasion

For further discussion, he chose to keep his silence.

Lauren ran over to Jasper and blinked worriedly. "Jasper! Landon told me that you were hurt in the head.

How are you? Does it still hurt?"

Jasper gently caressed her face and replied, “No, it does not hurt. Alyssa saved me, and she’s taking great take care of me.”

Even though Jasper was Lauren’s brother, Landon was envious when he saw Jasper touching Lauren.

“Thank goodness. Lauren sighed. Suddenly, she grasped Alyssa’s hand and begged, “Alyssa, can I ask you for a favor? Can you

Please stay by Jasper’s side? Take care of him until he’s out of the hospital.

“If you’re by his side, I’m sure he’ll feel happier and recover more quickly.”

Alyssa’s heart skipped a beat. She pursed her lips at Lauren’s request.

Jasper stared at Alyssa with his puppy eyes. The two siblings were equally good at earning sympathy.

Finally, she broke into a smile and replied, “Of course. I will take care of Jasper,

He was hurt because of

I’ll look after him until he’s fully recovered.”

“Woohoo! That’s wonderful!” Lauren clapped with joy.

Chapter 711

Jasper finally felt relieved upon hearing Alyssa’s promise. Grateful and nearly moved to tears, he uttered,

Thank you, Lyse.”

Even though Alyssa appeared stoic, she was touched by the scene.

Shortly after, Javier excused himself to attend an important meeting at the Beckett Group.

Ever since Alyssa’s identity as Dr. White had been revealed, she had been appointed as Jasper’s attending physician and tasked with overseeing his follow-up treatments.

After inquiring about Jasper’s condition, she placed him in a wheelchair and instructed Landon and Abel

to take him for a checkup.

After their departure, only Alyssa, Newton, and Ben remained in the room.

Since there wasn’t anyone around, Newton inquired, “Alice, you seem down. Is there something on your mind?”

She snapped back to reality and denied sheepishly, “No, Grandpa. I’m fine.” Newton expressed concern as he gently reminded her, ‘Alice, you can get away with lies from others, but not from me. Are there complications related to Jasper’s injury?’

“Grandpa...”

“You shouldn’t keep it from me. You know me well. Just tell me the truth because I can handle it. However, if you keep it a secret, I’ll lose my appetite and sleep.

After some contemplation, she finally turned to Ben and requested, ‘Mr. Gorham, could you excuse us?’

Ben understood the directive and left the room, closing the door behind him.

“Jasper has PTSD?” Newton asked in a trembling voice. He felt his heart twisting.

“Yes. It’s my fault, Grandpa,” Alyssa murmured, lowering her head and fidgeting with her fingers. She added, “He wouldn’t be in this condition if I were more skilled.”

I

“Please don’t blame yourself, Alice. Without your help, Jasper might not have survived the ordeal,”

Newton consoled her.

He clasped her hands with a somber expression and said, “Promise me something, will you? You must

“For now, only Dr. Liverton and I are aware of the diagnosis. Grandpa, don’t worry. Dr. Liverton is a

trustworthy acquaintance of mine. He’ll keep it confidential,” she reassured.

Then, she frowned and whispered, “Grandpa, there are no other solutions to his PTSD except for taking sedatives now. Besides,

I have no idea when and where he would be triggered. The secret could be exposed at any time. What if...”

“Let’s do our best to keep it under wraps as long as possible. At the very least, we should do so until

Jasper takes over the company and inherits the majority of the shares and assets,”

Newton replied, looking concerned and clenching his fist.

He added, “No one else should lead the company except Jasper. If others find out about his diagnosis, they might use it against him. His position as president could be jeopardized, not to mention inheriting the company.”

Alyssa felt thoroughly puzzled. After deep consideration, she prodded, “Grandpa, under normal circumstances, the family business would go to the eldest, which means Justin should have been the heir of the Beckett Group.

“I heard that Justin has been recuperating at Mosgravia due to his poor health. I always assumed that Jasper was made the heir only because of Justin’s health, but your earlier comment suggests there’s more to the story. What’s behind your insistence on making Jasper the heir?” Newton looked alarmed. He swallowed hard and fell silent.

Chapter 712

Alyssa noticed the distress and wariness on Newton’s face and assumed that she might have breached a sensitive family topic.

It would be inappropriate for her to press for an answer.

Despite always being sensible, she somehow developed a deep interest in the matter that concerned

Jasper.

She blurted out boldly, “Grandpa, is there any tension between Jasper and Justin? And is that related to their kidnapping case when they were younger?”

Newton looked astonished. Wide-eyed, he gasped, “Y-You knew about the kidnapping?”

“I’m sorry, Grandpa. I didn’t intend to overstep. Alyssa apologized.

After a pause, she whispered, “Jasper mentioned Justin to me a while ago. He’d promised to tell me the truth later and that he won’t keep anything from me.

“I was giving him the silent treatment back then. And I had refused to learn the truth. But curiosity got the better of me, so I ...” Alyssa’s voice faded as she blushed in embarrassment. Newton felt happy at the shy look on Alyssa’s face, which reminded him of her old self. That proved that Alyssa was less resentful toward Jasper and even developed an interest in his affairs.

Their relationship appeared to have improved.

“Alice, the fact that Jasper is willing to share his past with you shows that he considers you family. He

trusts you,” Newton sighed, clearly still affected by the incident.

He began, “My grandsons were kidnapped when they were just children. Their kidnappers were part of a notorious gang involved in various crimes, including drug trafficking, murder, and robbery. They were

known for kidnapping numerous heirs from wealthy families across the country.”

“I’m aware of that. You’re referring to the gang leader, Gustav Holm, also known as ‘Crazy Gustav, right?’”

Alyssa pondered, recalling the information she had heard from Colene.

Gustav had once been a henchman under Colene’s father but later left the gang to pursue his own

criminal ambitions by establishing his gang.

das

Back in the day, Gustav was so bold as to provoke the police, claiming that he would only retire after

amassing tens of millions in ransom payments.

When he was finally arrested 18 years ago, the media celebrated, only to have Gustav grinning in front of the cameras.

“For now, only Dr. Liverton and I are aware of the diagnosis. Grandpa, don’t worry. Dr. Liverton is a trustworthy acquaintance of mine. He’ll keep it confidential,” she reassured.

Then, she frowned and whispered, “Grandpa, there are no other solutions to his PTSD except for taking

sedatives now. Besides, I have no idea when and where he would be triggered. The secret could be.

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Newton looked alarmed. He swallowed hard and fell silent.

Chapter 714

Upon hearing Landon’s words, Jasper choked on his water in surprise.

He let out a muffled cough and retorted, “Landon Harper, are you thinking straight? Lyse can give you a checkup, you know. You shouldn’t be wasting Lauren’s time.”

Alyssa crossed her legs on the couch and stared disdainfully at the cheesy Landon.

She quipped, “So, you’re a chef now after

retiring from your playboy days? Well, it’s pretty impressive for you to turn over a new leaf.”

“Ahem. This will be my first time cooking tonight. I’m kind of nervous,” Landon confessed. In his 28 years, he had never set foot in the Harper Residence’s kitchen, let alone tried his hand at cooking.

“Landon, don’t push yourself too hard,” Lauren chimed in with concern while gently tugging at his sleeve.

Alyssa cast Landon a look of disdain and agreed, “Right. You shouldn’t drag Lauren into the mess you’re about to make it.”

Jasper pressed his lips and added, “Remember, if the stove catches fire, the first thing to do is cover it

with a pan, not douse it with water

“I-I got it,” Lauren replied as she raised her hand. She blinked obediently at Jasper.

Landon was annoyed. “I’m a college graduate, for fuck’s sake! Can you two lovebirds stop treating me like an idiot?”

Alyssa bristled at Landon’s “lovebirds” remark, but before she could respond, Landon hurriedly left the room with Lauren in his arms.

After the new couple left, silence returned to the room. This time, it was a mix of awkwardness, flirtation, and bitterness.

Jasper, having been advised against contact with water due to his injury, hadn’t had a proper bath since the incident and reeked a little.

Thanks to his good looks, he remained an eye candy despite his disheveled appearance.

To break the silence, Alyssa cleared her throat and flatly said, “Let’s have a serious talk since no one’s around.”

“How about getting into some serious action?” he suggested in a hoarse voice and looked at her suggestively. He had violated her with the desire in his eyes without making any physical advances.

“Hah. Jasper Beckett, remember that your life is in my hands now. You’d better behave. I was the one who stitched your head, and I can undo it too,” she seethed. Her cheeks were burning in shame.

You

He squinted and stopped teasing him. Then, he began, “Lyse, I know what you’ll discuss with me. I want to look into the identity of that man who attacked Madam Lyla, and you want to learn his motives. Am I right?”

Her eyes brightened. She nodded. “Yeah.”

“Lyse, I’ll take care of this for you. When I’m discharged...”

“I can’t wait. Don’t you know how badly Lyla has been affected by the incident?”

She cut him off coldly and cracked her fingers. “I

had to put my investigation on hold because of your surgery. Otherwise, I would have tracked down that man and taught him a lesson.”

Jasper looked at her with a tender smile, his expression unchanged.

Chapter 715

Jasper smiled at Alyssa, knowing that she would keep her word. He had made up his mind

no matter what decision she made.

He advised her, “I know you want revenge, but you can’t rush it. We will eventually find the mastermind.”

Alyssa’s lips tightened, and her eyes filled with emotion. There was another reason behind her

vengefulness that she couldn’t reveal to Jasper—the attacker and the mastermind behind him had posed a severe threat to Jasper’s life.

Were it not for her medical intervention, Jasper could have been in grave danger. Alyssa had been bottling up her anger, which led to a loss of appetite and restless nights. She felt the

urgency to seek vengeance to find solace.

“Jasper, I appreciate that you protected Lyla and me, but ultimately, this is a family matter. Please focus on your recovery and stay out of this.”

“Yes, it might be a Taylor family issue, but Lyse, I’m your man,” he croaked. He was as thick-skinned as usual.

She glowered at him. He continued, “Your problem is mine.”

“Rest well. I’m leaving, she mumbled. She couldn’t stand to listen to Jasper’s embarrassing remarks anymore.

“Lyse, don’t go!” Desperate to stop her, Jasper attempted to get up. But in dizzy and nauseous.

s weakened state, he felt

When he was on the brink of falling off the bed, he caught a whiff of roses. A slender but powerful arm

caught him in time.

“Lyse He looked touched after she returned to him, and he gave her a hug. He buried his face in her

dark hair and took in her unique scent.

Alyssa was once a constant presence in his life. But now, she was out of reach for him, much to his regret.

Struggling for breath in his tight hold, she was amazed at his strength after undergoing brain surgery and

a coma.

“Jasper Beckett,” she called his name and attempted to push him away with all her might, but he

remained unmoved.

She complained, “Get off me! You stink!”

Chapter 716

Jasper realized something after falling in love with Alyssa. She was like a coconut-tough on the outside and soft within. She was a sincere and kind-hearted soul.

Alyssa’s affection for him had dwindled, and he resorted to gaining her sympathy just for a few more moments with her.

In the past, Alyssa had to beg for his affection, but now the tables had turned. It was his turn to experience what it felt like to be on the other side.

In the end, Alyssa had no choice but to stay with him. She clarified, “Don’t take this the wrong way. I didn’t stay because you wanted me to. It’s because I promised Grandpa and Lauren to look after you.”

She gathered herself and rose from the bed, announcing. Til rest in the adjoining room. Call me if you need anything.”

Jasper’s gaze deepened, and he held onto her hand. He suggested, “Lyse, why don’t you spend the night here?”

“The couch is uncomfortable to sleep on,” she explained, attempting to free her hand from his grasp but failing.

“Then, let’s share the bed,” he whispered as if trying to persuade her.

“Nothing good ever comes out of your mouth,” she snapped. She wondered what lengths he would go to.

“Don’t misunderstand me, Lyse. I won’t force anything against your will, even if I wanted to

help but lean closer to her as he felt the heat rise in his body.

In her thoughts, she dismissed the idea.

He couldn’t

Then, she grumbled, “You stink to high heaven. Stay away from me!” Moving backward, she pinched her nose with a look of disgust.

She added, “I don’t want to share a room with you. I might faint from the smell.”

“Do I stink? I think it’s

not that bad,” he replied, sniffing himself. “Back when I was in the military, the conditions were rough. I could only shower once a week. It was worse than now.

“When I returned and took on my role in the company, it felt strange to be able to shower daily.”

Her gaze wavered. She was the only one, besides himself, who understood the challenges he had faced.

She had never looked down on him, but she was scarred. Even though he was sincere, she couldn’t bring herself to get closer.

She had once loved him like a moth to a flame, but he had shattered her hopes, making it difficult to rekindle her passion for him.

“Lyse, I’ll freshen up a bit. Just wait for me,” he said, worried that she might avoid his room due to his smell. He tried to leave the bad.

She freed herself from his grip and replied, “Quit it. You shouldn’t be in contact with water. Keep stinking. I’ll wash up.”

Jasper felt weak but was reluctant to show his vulnerability due to his male ego. He believed he should be protecting his woman.

Besides, he considered a minor head injury insignificant. Having been shot on the battlefield before, he was perplexed by his frailty and felt ashamed to display it in front of Alyssa.

He leaned against the headboard and listened to the sound of the running water in the bathroom. It had been a while since he had experienced such simple peace and happiness.

Suddenly, tears welled up in his eyes as he grasped the bedsheet.

Chapter 717

Jasper recalled the many times during their marriage that he was irritated at Alyssa. He felt she took too long in the shower. He found her skincare routine fussy. When she prepared a table full of food for him, he thought she wasted her time in the kitchen.

As these mundane memories of their marriage flashed before his eyes, they stung his heart.

The bathroom door creaked open. Alyssa appeared, her hair wrapped up in a white towel. She emerged from the condensation bare-faced, looking as lovely as ever.

Jasper was captivated by her youthful and radiant face. He gulped and remarked, “You look even better without makeup

“That’s enough. You’ve said the same thing before. Don’t repeat yourself.” Alyssa shot back, holding the towel on her head as she sat on the couch with a gloomy expression.

She added, “Don’t force yourself to give compliments if you’re not good at it.

“You look better without makeup? Obviously! I look gorgeous all the time!”

“Yes, you’re absolutely gorgeous,” he agreed, staring at her blankly. “I’ve always thought you were beautiful.

“Of course you do,” she dismissed him.

“I’ve found you beautiful since the day we got married,” he confessed sincerely.

“Do you even believe what you’re saying?” She smirked in disdain. “You wouldn’t have ignored me if you truly thought I was beautiful.”

Jasper fell silent when he realized that anything he said would get him into trouble. He made a decision to gradually win her heart back.

After all, she was like a coconut that was tough outside but soft within, wasn’t she?

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Things would eventually get better, and they would reconcile one day.

She said, “I’m sleepy. You should sleep too.” She stretched like a cat and was about to lay on the couch

when she heard a knock on the door

Xavier inquired from the outside, “Mr. Beckett, Madam, are you both heading to bed now?”

Alyssa frowned. Jasper beat her to the response, saying. “No, come on in.”

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Chapter 718

The winter wind howled outside. In contrast, Jasper's room was a tranquil and cozy haven,

His bed and Alyssa's were next to each other. Despite the distance between the beds, he considered it as sharing a bed with her.

Xavier had slyly moved Alyssa's bed closer to Jasper's, and it was too late for her to protest, as Xavier and the other movers had already left. She couldn't move her bed on her own, and Jasper was too feeble to be of any help.

She lay on the bed and closed her eyes, her breathing calm.

Meanwhile, Jasper was in his own bed, taking in the scent that wafted from her hair. The scent tempted him, and even the

The mundane ceiling in his room seemed to have transformed into a starlit sky.

His palms were drenched, and his fingers shakily inched toward Alyssa.

Her voice suddenly rang in the silence. "Behave yourself."

His fingers froze in the middle.

She threatened, "If you don't, you'll regret it."

Jasper sweated profusely and managed a bitter smile.

After what felt like an eternity, he noticed that Alyssa had drifted asleep.

Swallowing hard, he took a deep breath and mustered all his courage to hold her hand.

He whispered, "Lyse, I love you, Good night," before closing his eyes and falling asleep.

Amid his light snoring, she quietly opened her eyes and curled her fist. Her heart was pounding wildly. She

whispered back, "Good night, you scoundrel."

After two days of looking after Jasper, Alyssa took some time off to visit her home in Belbanks. She went back out of concern for

Lyla. Besides, she needed to ask Mandy for any medication that could help

manage Jasper's PTSD.

She might be Dr. White, but she wasn't omnipotent.

*Taty, how's Lyla doing?" Alyssa asked, worried. She hugged Tatiana, who teared up.

"Mom has been hiding away in her room and refusing to meet anyone. She didn't eat anything yesterday.

The door flung open, Sweating, Xavier and two bodyguards lifted a huge bed into the room. Due to its size, they spent a lot of effort to fit it through the door.

"Mr. Beckett, the bed you arranged for Madam is here!" Xavier gasped and wiped away his sweat.

"Good job. Set it down," Jasper acknowledged with a brief nod.

As someone raised in wealth, Alyssa recognized that Jasper had purchased the same bed she had at her family home, which was worth a staggering 100 thousand dollars.

"Jasper, what on earth is that?"

"You aren't comfortable on the couch, and you refuse to share my bed. I had no choice but to get you a new one," Jasper replied matter-of-factly.

He didn't want her to lose sleep due to discomfort. Meanwhile, Alyssa vented her frustration with Jasper by punching the new bed, only to secretly marvel at its plushness.

Chapter 719

Feeling sorry, Sean apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Alyssa, I didn't take good care of Ms. Tatiana. I accept any punishment."

"L-Lyse, don't! Sean has been busy enough. He tried his best to look after me well, so please don't punish him!" Tatiana pleaded with a pale face, worried that Sean might get into trouble because of her.

"Hmph. There's no denying that he's at fault. Sean, your punishment is to bring Taty out tonight and have

the best dinner in Bellbanks. You need to bring her to her favorite dessert place, too. Do not come home until it's late at night. Got it?" Alyssa instructed him, looking stern. Tatiana was taken aback by Alyssa's orders. She mumbled, "L-Lyse..." Sean's heart skipped a beat as he stared at Tatiana through his tears. He said, "Ms. Tatiana, please bear with me tonight."

Tatiana was, in fact, overjoyed at the private date with Sean, but she had some reservations.

"Taty, don't worry about it. I'm at home to take care of everything. You deserve a break after your hard work. Stress is bad for health, so go have fun with Sean." After Alyssa sent Sean and Tatiana on their way, she met up with Mandy before checking on Lyla.

Mandy advised Alyssa, "You should refrain from seeing Lyla now. I can tell she's badly shaken because

She doesn't even want to meet Winston. She needs some alone time."

Mandy looked glum when she recalled the events from that day.

Alyssa agreed, "I'll talk to Lyla a little later." She pressed her lips and sank into deep thoughts. Then, she said, "Mandy, I have a huge favor to ask you."

"Dear child, what are you talking about? No favor is out of bounds!" Mandy grumbled and poked playfully at Alyssa's cheek. "If you're going to be awkward around me, you'd better not ask for my help in the first place."

Alyssa grinned and rested her head on Mandy's shoulder. "I'm sorry! I'll get straight to the point then. I heard that you have a nephew working in Mosgravia as a neurologist. I also heard that he was the youngest student who got his doctorate at the Royal Medical College of Mosgravia."

"Oh, you mean Julien?" Mandy frowned.

"Yes. I was talking about Julien Lovelace, or rather, Dr. Lovelace," Alyssa confirmed. She blushed and pleaded, "Could you get him to Solana City? I need his help."

Mandy blinked and examined her. She speculated, “Why? Are you in an internet relationship with him?”

Alyssa was dumbfounded. Meanwhile, Mandy was visibly excited from her own imagination.

Mandy clapped and exclaimed, “Are you planning to settle down with him? That’s great news! He’s a good match for you, not to mention he’s my nephew. I know him through and through, so I approve of it!”

Alyssa looked amused. She stopped Mandy, saying, “What are you imagining? I have something urgent to ask his help for

Alyssa continued, “Jasper suffered a head trauma from saving me at the parking garage. He is now suffering from complications after the surgery. I can’t do anything about it, so I need Dr. Lovelace’s expertise.”

Mandy felt a mix of emotions upon seeing Alyssa’s worried demeanor. Although Mandy disliked Jasper, she couldn’t deny Jasper’s heroic act.

“What’s wrong? Mandy? Are you reluctant to contact him?” wondered Alyssa with a remorseful sigh.

Sorry. I got ahead of myself and forgot that you’ve become estranged from your family after you got married. I have imposed something impossible for you.

“Well, that’s not the case. It’s true that I am in low contact with my family, but I have maintained a good relationship with Julien over the years, and he holds me in high regard. I will try my best to persuade him, but I can’t do much if he refuses to travel here.”

“Even if he refuses to, I have a way to get him here,” Alyssa said through gritted teeth. She squinted. “I can always make a call to Axel. He has many ways to get Dr. Lovelace to Solana City.”

Chapter 720

Mandy trembled at the thought of even asking for Axel’s help, knowing that Axel was resentful toward her and the entire Taylor family.

Despite Mandy's sacrifices and true love for Winston and her stepchildren, Axel had stubbornly perceived her as a homewrecker.

Without Mandy opening the polygamous floodgate, Winston wouldn't have gone on to marry Lyla and Colene.

Axel probably wondered if Winston would have stayed monogamous had it not been for Mandy's presence.

As Winston's second wife, she bore the brunt of criticisms and prejudices more than the other two wives.

Mandy

replied to Alyssa, "I'll get this done right away. I'm calling Julien now."

She always attended to Alyssa's concerns promptly. She dialed Julien's number, and soon, they heard. Julien's surprisingly

youthful voice from the other end. He greeted, "Aunt Mandy, I've missed you!"

Ads by Pubfuture "Julien, have you been busy lately? You didn't call me at all. Did you have too much fun and forget about me?" Mandy teased him.

"Gosh, no! I'd never forget a lovely lady like you, replied Julien. Alyssa lifted a brow at his slick reply.

From how Julien spoke to Mandy, Alyssa perceived him as a sweet talker. He presented himself very differently from what she had imagined.

"Julien, you're all grown up. When you were younger, I could praise you for being clever. Now, you're just cheesy," Mandy teased him with a chuckle.

He protested, "I'm just 27 years old! Call me cheesy when I hit my thirties. If I'm not wrong, my cousins should have reached that age. I bet you interacted with those cheesy guys too much.

"You should visit Mosgravia to enjoy the company of a good-looking gentleman like me! Hahaha!"

Alyssa grimaced when she overheard Julien's remarks. He sounded unserious, annoying, and crude.

“Alright now, let’s get to business,” Mandy suggested, clearing her throat. After some hesitation, she explained, “Julien, I called to ask for a favor.”

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Tell me what you need. I don’t count favors,” he replied.

After a pause, she said in a hushed voice, “Could you take some time off to visit Solana City? I have an acquaintance who suffered from head trauma a few days ago in a near-death incident.

“After undergoing brain surgery, his condition has stabilized, but there are some complications. Julien, you’re a talented neurologist. Can you examine him in Solana City for my sake?”

“Who is that?” Julien wondered. Mandy glanced at a visibly nervous Alyssa and answered, “Why don’t you come to Solana City? I’ll bring you to him when you’re here.”

“Aunt Mandy, you know my rules. Patient information is the first thing I need before any consultation, or I will not take the case,”

Julien countered. He was smart enough not to fall into Mandy’s trap.

He seemed like a really fussy person to deal with,

Mandy had no choice but to divulge. “His name is Jasper Beckett. He’s an important friend to Lyse.”

“You mean that president of Beckett Group, Jasper Beckett?” Julien gasped, his tone visibly growing solemn.

“Yes,”

“Aunt Mandy, I need to get going. Goodbye!”

“Hey, Julien! Listen to me-”

“There’s nothing more to discuss. You know my principles. The reason I went to Mosgravia and started my career in a foreign land was because I despised the elitism in Solana City.

“When I worked at the local hospital years ago, I witnessed a poor couple kneeling in front of the hospital director’s office just to beg for a heart transplant that was originally supposed to be for their daughter!”

Chapter 721

“Did you know who else received the heart transplant instead of their daughter? It went to the Solana City mayor’s son! The poor girl left the world after much suffering because she couldn’t wait for the next donor,” lamented Julien. Even Alyssa felt heartbroken upon hearing the story. As a doctor, she empathized with Julien.

Mandy replied. “Julien, I understand what you feel, but-”

“Aunt Mandy, I will never provide any treatment to high officials or tycoons. Since they are filthy rich and powerful, I believe they can get any doctor they want. I’m just a hot-tempered doctor who might even harm their life if I ever treat them. You should ask Mr. Beckett to hire another doctor.”

Mandy gaped. Before she could say a word, Julien hung up.

“Lyse, I’m sorry, Even his parents can’t do anything about him, not to mention me,” Mandy sighed.

Alyssa felt her chest tightened. She pressed her lips and comforted Mandy, “Don’t blame yourself for that.

It’s not your fault. You tried your best. I’ll come up with a solution myself.”

Alyssa dragged herself to her room, feeling downcast. After some thinking, she dialed Axel’s number

“Lyse, did you miss me?” Axel huffed, sounding as doting as ever.

“Axel, are you busy with work?” she wondered.

“We’ve just completed our daily training. It’s fine. What’s the matter?”

“You’re working for the Mosgravia Secret Intelligence Service, aren’t you? It must be a piece of cake to look into someone.”

“It’s not a piece of cake, but it’s close,” Axel boasted. He rivaled Silas in the way he exaggerated himself.

“Okay, great. That’s great,” she mumbled.

Then, she said with a frown, “Please look into the youngest son of Joseph Lovelace, also Mandy’s

nephew. His name is Julien Lovelace, and he's an excellent neurologist.”

“I know him,” he replied casually. Alyssa gasped, “What? How?”

“That's confidential. Just tell me what you need,” Axel urged her with a chuckle.

“I want to get hold of his kinks or his weaknesses that I could manipulate him with,” she declared with a

“After undergoing brain surgery, his condition has stabilized, but there are some complications. Julien, you're a talented neurologist. Can you examine him in Solana City for my sake?”

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Chapter 722

Axel chuckled amusedly. “That's because Julien Lovelace is gay.”

Alyssa had goosebumps from the revelation.

Axel advised her, “You’ll need to get a man to seduce him. He doesn’t get hard for women.”

Then, he grinned wickedly. “Hey, why don’t you get Silas to do the job for you? He’s got broad shoulders. and a nice ass. I bet

He’s considered a ten in the gay community. That Lovelace guy will definitely thirst for Silas!”

Alyssa snickered.

Was this the first time Axel had ever complimented Silas? Half a month later, Jasper was discharged from the hospital. Newton picked him up on that day, keeping

a low profile to avoid media attention.

In the car, Newton held Jasper’s hand tightly and stared intently at Jasper’s head, causing Jasper to shiver.

Curious, Jasper asked, “Grandpa, what’s wrong with my head?”

“You l

ook good in a military haircut,” Newton remarked, caressing his head.

“That was my hairstyle throughout military school. They called me the hot guy,” Jasper said with a confident smile.

“Alice is certainly skilled! I can’t even tell that you’ve been through surgery. The stitching is pretty neat,” praised Newton.

Thoughts of Alyssa sent a warm current across Jasper’s body.

“Are you heading home to Seaview Manor, or should we have dinner at my place?”

“Grandpa, I miss Lyse a lot. I’d like to see her,” confessed Jasper, leaning forward with anticipation. His heart and thoughts were on Alyssa

“That’s fine! I’m glad you missed her” Newton beamed, patting his grandson on the shoulder. “I’ll send you to Alice!

You’re a lucky one for surviving the attack. Hope you’ll be lucky enough to win her back!”

Ben, seated in the front passenger seat, had to hold back his laughter. She gritted her teeth and remarked, “He looks like a playboy. Do you think it will work if I seduce him? I’ll do that if need be.”

“What the fuck? Lyse, are you for real? And what is all this for?” Axel raised his voice in shock.

“I need his help. I need to get him to Solana City,” she informed him.

“I would rather seduce him than let you do it-how humiliating is that? Why do you need him in Solana City anyway?”

She pressed her lips and quipped, “It’s confidential!”

Axel let out a long sigh. Alyssa had started keeping secrets from him.

“What do you think? Will that work?” She sounded anxious.

“That might not work. However, it might work if I’m the one flirting with him,” Axel pondered.

She looked perplexed. “What do you mean?”

Chapter 723

Jasper’s eyes widened. He was utterly confused. “What do you mean? She’s no longer working here?”

“The day before, the hotel management received an official update about Ms. Alyssa’s transfer to KS Group headquarters. She has officially left her role as the hotel manager, and she’ll take up a new role once she reports to HQ.”

“What about the hotel?”

“A senior personnel from KS World’s overseas branch will be transferred here to take over the manager. role in Solana City,”

Avery informed Jasper.

Avery was reminded of Alyssa’s busy schedule and the unforgettable memories of their time working together.

She smiled at Jasper and recounted, “Ms. Alyssa produced great results within a year of managing the hotel. She’s brought us back on track, motivated the employees, and achieved the highest sales record in ten years.

“Mr. Taylor is extremely pleased with her work. The transfer did not come as a surprise at all. She should develop her career in a better environment. Working in the hotel is a waste of her talents.”

Jasper nodded at Avery’s analysis. Alyssa was smart and multi-talented. She shouldn’t be confined within hotel management.

But the issue at the moment was, why didn’t Alyssa inform him about the huge change?

“So, where can I find Ms. Alyssa?” Jasper wondered.

Avery was amused by Jasper’s panicked look and replied, “I don’t have access to that information. You’re

Jasper Beckett. If anything, you should be the one who can track her down.”

Jasper appeared disappointed and dejected.

The skyscraper that hosted the KS Group headquarters was located in the most expensive area in Belbanks-its central business district. The building was regarded as an Icon of Belbanks.

At 3:00 pm, employees noticed a group of senior executives in suits rushing down the brightly-lit

corridors. They were headed for the first floor.

News of Alyssa Taylor coming to KS Group headquarters had spread across the company. Even the

“Wowser! What a grand event! Are those people on their way to welcome Ms. Alyssa?”

“She might be Winston Taylor’s daughter, but she’s not part of the senior management. Why is she accorded a grand welcome?”

she was

“I heard that she had improved the business and reputation of KS World Hotel in the one year s there. The sales increased by tenfold. Mr. Taylor might make her work for the KS Group after noting her competence!”

“Pfft. Who knows if she truly deserves the credit? Maybe Mr. Taylor lent her a hand. A twenty-something can be a successful designer, but she can’t possibly run a company.”

“Shush. She’s here!”

In the lobby, the senior management held their breath and split into two rows, looking professional in formal wear.

It was the company rule to wear similar formal black attire on important occasions, for example, welcoming Winston Taylor. They were also required to wear the KS Group logo pin. Everyone wore a solemn expression.

A Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of the lobby entrance. Sean got out of the car and opened the door for the others.

Jonah was the first to exit. Two senior executives went over to greet him. “Good afternoon, Mr. Jonah!”

Chapter 724

Jonah subtly nodded at Alyssa, accompanying it with a warm smile as he extended his hand. “Lyse.”

“Coming!” Alyssa responded, gracefully stepping out of the car in her sleek black YSL heels. The swaying of her black skirt revealed the fair complexion of her slender legs, a captivating sight for anyone. She placed her hand in Jonah’s palm and alighted the car.

The two senior executives greeted her, “Good afternoon, Ms. Alyssa!”

Acknowledging them with a nod, Alyssa replied, “You must have waited for a while. It’s cold out here.

Let’s head in.”

When the siblings showed up in public, everyone marveled at their good looks.

Someone gasped, “Wow, Ms. Alyssa looks more stunning than on TV!”

“Absolutely. Even with the handsome Mr. Jonah by her side, I can’t help but focus on her. She’s so pretty

that anyone would instantly fall in love with her.”

People who had previously complained about Alyssa were now praising her upon seeing her, well before.

she had even started working. She was, undeniably, a bombshell.

“Welcome, Ms. Alyssa!” the senior management greeted them in unison, and

Alyssa and Jonah strolled

past them side by side.

Turning to her with a smile, Jonah asked, “Do you want me to give you a tour of the company?”

“We can do that later. I want to check out the office you arranged for me,” Alyssa replied with a squint

and playfully poked Jonah’s arm when no one was looking.

Softly, he responded, “Of course.”

Jonah led Alyssa to her new office, with Sean trailing behind them.

Suddenly, a man’s voice came from behind. “Gosh! That’s my dear nephew and niece!”

They halted and turned around to find a well-dressed, smiling middle-aged man approaching,

accompanied by his secretary and a few subordinates.

“Hi, Uncle Dominic,” Alyssa greeted him with a smile. Dominic Taylor, Winston’s only brother and the

the current vice chairman of KS Group’s board of directors, was a friendly and sophisticated man.

Though not as handsome as Winston, Dominic carried himself well. Unlike Winston’s stern demeanor,

Dominic appeared easygoing.

“Lyse, I have not seen you in a while. You’ve grown to be so pretty!” Dominic scanned her and flashed a

a surprised smile.

“Yes, it’s been a while. You look younger and more energetic,” Alyssa replied politely.

“You’re still as sweet as when you were a kid!” remarked Dominic. He turned to Jonah and asked, “Jonah,

I saw you headed in that direction. Are you bringing Lyse to check out her new office?”

Chapter 725

“I heard from Winston that Lyse is starting work at KS Group. Which department and role will she

undertake? Since I have some time today, shall I give her a tour?” Dominic offered.

Alyssa and Jonah exchanged glances in the face of Dominic's enthusiasm. Jonah replied flatly, "We'll have to wait for Dad's further instructions. I'm sure he will assign Lyse a suitable role to make use of her talent. We'll update you when we get the news."

"Oh, of course! Sounds good. I'll wait for the good news, Lyse!" Then, Dominic thought of something and smiled at Lyse. "By the way, Renee sent you a gift when she heard you're joining KS Group. She's got it delivered to your office. Go check it out!"

Renee Taylor was Dominic's only child and Alyssa's cousin. The two had not met for a while, and they didn't exactly share a good relationship.

Alyssa flashed a smile in amusement. "Is it? That's thoughtful of her."

The group made their way to Alyssa's new office. When they were near, Sean pointed at the entrance with

a look of disbelief. "Ms. Alyssa, look. What are those?"

Frowning, Alyssa spotted two huge items by the door. A few employees who passed by pointed at the items while giggling.

When they neared the door, Jonah and Alyssa both looked astonished at the two large wreaths placed there.

"Uncle Dominic, is that Renee's welcome gift for Lyse?" Jonah pondered while shooting an icy glare at Dominic.

Dominic had wanted to deny it, but he noticed that Renee had signed her name on the card.

He was left with no choice but to reply with a chuckle, "Gosh, Renee is such a blunt child! She studied design abroad at Hestra. Their customs are different from ours. They would buy wreaths with white flowers for celebrations."

"But she's in Cyprus now. If she doesn't change her habits, people will only take that as ignorance," Jonah retorted coldly, ignoring Dominic's explanation.

"Oh, Jonah, you shouldn't have said that. Renee did not mean any harm."

“Right, Jonah. Renee had good intentions,” Alyssa chimed in. She was smiling and unbothered by the infuriating situation. She appeared generous in front of her subordinates. Thought a handsome man Won Doncast “You’re still as sweet as when you were dammed to Jonah and asked Jon you headed vick cut her new office?”

Chapter 726

Dominic’s smile froze after hearing Alyssa mock Renee.

Jonah and Alyssa entered her new office. When the door shut behind them, she snickered and sat on the couch. “Renee is such a bitch. She’s already giving me trouble before I officially join the company-always so impatient.”

Jonah poured her a glass of water and sighed. “She competed for stickers with you in preschool. When you were in elementary school, you competed against her for the lead role in a dance performance, “She’s been competing against you for her entire life, but she’s never won once. I would have given up if I were her, but I’m surprised by her persistence.

“She has been losing to me when we were young. She’d be naive to think that she could win when we are now adults,” remarked Alyssa. She took a sip of water with a glint in her eyes. “Things are different now. If she works against me, I will not hesitate to get rid of her, even if she’s family.”

“Of course, you won’t. You always retaliate against those who oppose you. I know you’re tough,” Jonah commented, sitting beside her and wrapping an arm around her shoulder.

He offered a piece of advice with concern, “Starting here, you’ll find the company is a battlefield. The challenges are tenfold compared to KS World Hotel. Be extra careful, especially around Uncle Dominic. “He’s built a faction, and Dad goes easy on him because he’s Dad’s only brother. You need to be very cautious dealing with Uncle Dominic.”

“Got it,” Alyssa replied with an unreadable look in her eyes. “I will treat their family well if they behave, and we’ll get along nicely.

However, if they try to go against me, I will not hesitate to go hard on them and publicly humiliate him.”

Jonah squinted at her and warned, “Girl, you shouldn’t exaggerate. Remember, Uncle Dominic is the vice chairman of the company board.”

She haughtily lifted her chin and scoffed. “Hmph! My dad is the chairman! I’m not afraid of Uncle Dominic.

“By the way, have you informed Jasper about your transfer?” Jonah suddenly shifted the topic.

She blinked at him and pressed her lips, asking. “Why should I tell him? Why does he need to know?”

Jonah was taken aback. He then smiled wryly. “That’s true.”

At that moment, her phone rang. Her heart sank as she wondered if it was Jasper.

When she checked her phone, she saw

Jameson’s name on the screen.

Jonah quietly stole a glance at her screen, and a frown crept onto his face. He’d rather the caller be Jasper.

“Jimmy?” Alyssa answered the phone calmly. 1

“Lyse, I’m in Belbanks now,” Jameson said tenderly. The sound of waves crashing, unique to Belbanks,

could be heard in his background. His voice was filled with charm and passion.

He added, “I believe you must be in Belbanks as well. Do you have time to meet up?”

She checked her wristwatch, looking shocked. “Do you mean right now?”

“If you’re busy now, I can wait for you for as long as it takes.”

Chapter 727

On the street opposite the KS Group building, Jameson leaned casually against his car door, hands in pockets, basking in the twilight glowed as he fixated on the building’s entrance.

He had been waiting for Alyssa to reach out to him. Even if they couldn't meet, he would be satisfied with a text from her.

Disappointment settled in, confirming his suspicions that he did not hold any weight to her.

Worse, he knew for sure that Alyssa had a place for Jasper in her heart. It was concealed beneath the aftermath of her divorce and reluctance to admit her feelings.

Jameson adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and put on an icy look that contrasted the brilliant glow around him.

*Jimmy!”

Upon hearing Alyssa's sweet voice, he immediately put on a warm smile. “Lyse, you're finally here.”

She shuffled up to him, hands on her back, and tilted her head quizzically. “From the sound of it, you've waited for a long time. Is it that true? I thought you just arrived.”

Her demeanor was like a cheerful teen—the same girl who had saved him from the abyss 15 years ago. Every time he saw her, he couldn't move his eyes from her, even if he typically remained stoic around Women

“I've been waiting for a while. I've been yearning to see you since Madam Lyla's birthday,” he replied with a hint of disappointment. Coupled with his pale face, he appeared unexpectedly vulnerable. She was taken by surprise at his words and was reminded of her abrupt departure from the party. She hadn't had a proper conversation with Jameson and Lily that night, which she considered impolite of her.

“I'm so sorry. You must have heard about the incident. Everything was a mess. I was worried about the safety of my family, and that's why-”

“Lyse, you really should apologize to me,” Jameson interjected, suddenly serious. Perplexed, she asked, “Hm?”

“You should apologize for not turning to me when you were in great trouble,” Jameson asserted, stepping closer to her with a touch of disgruntlement. “Do you not trust me? Or do you believe I wouldn't be of

much help?”

“Jimmy, that’s not how I see you...”

“I deeply regret arriving late, just after Jasper. If I had been there earlier, I could have protected you, too,” he argued, his tone growing intense. Regrets gnawed at his soul.

“Wow, you totally shouldn’t! It was such a violent attack. You could have ended up with head trauma,” she said, waving her hands at him.

Each time she met his gaze, an unsettling feeling overcame her. She said, “Jasper took the blow for me. You should stay out of this.”

“Why him and not me? Do you genuinely believe only Jasper Beckett could protect you?” he pressed, his voice taut with tension.

She leaned backward out of shock. “No, that’s not the case. I don’t want you to be hurt. Why would you insist on taking the blow for me? You shouldn’t ever consider that, even if it were to save me.”

A warmth enveloped Jameson, a sensation he hadn’t felt in a while. Gazing at her tenderly, he asked.” Lyse, you care about me, don’t you?”

Alyssa felt shaken. Jasper had often posed the same question after their divorce. Every time, she’d chastise and mock him harshly. Despite that, she still felt a pang of pain deep in her heart when he asked that question.

In contrast, she felt nothing when Jameson did the same, which was totally fine. It further proved that Jasper meant more to her than Jameson.

Chapter 728

“Well, I just thought you might not be able to save me. I mean, you won’t be rescuing a damsel in distress. You’ll just be adding to my troubles,” Alyssa made up an excuse.

She added, “Jasper has a different physique. He’s stronger than the average guy. He stands a better chance of surviving the

surgery. I might not have been successful in saving you if you were injured, and I'd be burdened with guilt for the rest of my life."

Jameson frowned, his heart sinking.

"Oh, by the way, welcome to Belbanks! Can I treat you to dinner tonight?" Alyssa extended an invitation with a smile, not wanting

His trip to Belbanks was in vain.

"Lyse, come with me to Solana City. We'll have dinner there," he said, his eyes suddenly brightening. "I'll also bring you to a place you'll love."

After some consideration, she nodded. She wasn't particularly keen on the place Jameson had in mind. In

act, she planned to return to Solana City to meet with Cyrus as they were investigating the assailant behind the attack on Lyla.

Since Alyssa insisted on treating Jameson to dinner, he accepted the offer and took her to the restaurant where they had first dined.

The atmosphere was light and cheerful, but Alyssa appeared troubled due to the issues on her mind.

"Have you

you have not resolved Madam Lyla's issue?" Jameson wondered with concern as he took a sip of tea.

"The attacker is still at the police station. He confessed to the crime," she replied in a low voice, gripping her cup indignantly.

"Does the police know where to look?"

His sudden question gave her an idea, and she asked, "Judging from your question, I wonder if you have any thoughts on this."

He smiled and quickly tapped on his phone.

A notification sounded on her phone. Jameson had sent her photos of the attacker and his background

Jameson explained while pouring her some tea, "This guy used to work on-site for TS Network 20 years ago. He later became a

stuntman. But a few years ago, he suffered a left leg fracture in a filming incident
“Jimmy, that’s not how I see you.”

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Chapter 729

Alyssa thought Jameson’s remark made sense.

After settling the bill post-dinner, Alyssa excused herself and headed to the restroom.

In her absence, her phone buzzed on the table. Jameson, leaning forward, slid her phone over and answered a call with a cold expression.

Jasper's tender

voice called out, "Lyse, are you free to talk now? Lyse?"

Jameson sat in silence, listening as Jasper continued with a growing concern, "Lyse, where are you now? Can we meet?"

Finally, Jameson smirked and ended the call. Within moments, Jasper called again.

This time, Jameson chuckled and blocked Jasper's number before returning Alyssa's phone to its original position, 2

Alyssa returned to the table shortly after, having reapplied her lipstick, her face radiant. She said, "Thanks for waiting. Let's go."

Admiring her beauty, Jameson smiled and agreed, "Sure."

Alyssa sat in the front passenger seat as Jameson drove

curiosity. "Where are we going?"

her to the east side of the city. She asked with

"We're arriving soon," he assured her. 20 minutes later, they arrived at a newly built racecourse at

Eastbrooke.

"A racecourse?" she exclaimed, rolling down the windows and staring at the venue excitedly.

"Do you still remember the times you sneaked into your family's racecourse with me when we were kids? I was still living in

Belbanks then. You even made me feed the horses, Jameson recalled with a warm smile.

Alyssa, recalling their childhood adventures, chirped happily, "Of course! You were such a scaredy-cat back then-you were afraid

of touching the horses!"

He smiled helplessly, for she had mistaken his obsession with hygiene for cowardice

"The racecourse in Eastbrooke is our family's property. It was completed this fall but isn't open to the public yet," he introduced

the place to her. After parking the car, he led her into the racecourse.

To their dismay, two security guards blocked their way. "Hey, you two, stop! We don't accept visitors because this

the place isn't open for business yet."

Alyssa, stunned, looked at Jameson with mixed emotions. Everyone working in the Schmidt Group would recognize his brothers

Josh and David, but Jameson, the youngest, remained unknown. It resulted in him being denied entry.

The discrimination was infuriating even in the eyes of an outsider like Alyssa.

Jameson frowned and smiled bitterly at Alyssa. “Sorry, Lyse. It isn’t often that you hang out with me, but! let you down.”

Chapter 730

Alyssa handled the situation gracefully, careful not to let any discomfort show on her face that might be mistaken as disdain by

Jameson,

She might be feisty and blunt, but she was raised to never look down on anyone.

“It’s alright. If we’re denied entry now, we can always come back when it’s open.

Let’s go,” Alyssa suggested, refusing to burden

Jameson further.

In a light-hearted tone, she added, “If you ever fancy horse riding, just drop by my family’s racecourse. It’s essentially the same experience.”

As she prepared to leave, Jameson unexpectedly seized her hand, his grip tightening. With a pleading

tone, he urged, “Lyse, don’t go. We need to get in today.”

Her fingers trembled as she instinctively tried to free herself, but Jameson’s grip held firm. This insistence and forcefulness was a side of him she had never witnessed before.

The security guards exchanged glances and sternly warned them, “Please leave, or we may have to

handle this differently. Mr. David is hosting guests on the racecourse today, and public entry is not permitted.”

Alyssa rolled her eyes at the audacity of the guards. Jameson was more than just a member of the public.

“Is that so? What if I insist on entering?” Jameson coolly approached them and issued a challenge.

“Are you finding trouble?” A guard glared at Jameson and attempted to shove him. Much to everyone’s surprise, the guard was swiftly thrown to the ground, yelping in pain before making contact with Jameson.

Alyssa watched on in shock as Jameson flung the guard over his shoulder and onto the floor. The guard couldn’t rise from the floor. His colleague angrily threw himself at Jameson but ended up groaning and suffering broken bones as well.

Jameson gracefully cleaned his hands with a white napkin and addressed Alyssa, “Lyse, let’s move.”

He instantly transformed into a gentleman who was totally different from the fighter just now. She was rendered speechless.

He pressed his lips and gently held her hand, guiding her as they walked along. The guards called out to him while grimacing on the floor, “Wait a minute! Who... Who exactly are you?”

Jameson halted and chuckled. I'm Schmidt, too.”

The revelation left the guards pale and speechless.

Meanwhile, Jasper grew increasingly anxious as he failed to reach Alyssa.

Concerned, Xavier inquired, “Mr. Beckett, is Madam not answering your calls?”

“Yeah. She used to pick up even if she was upset with me. Xavier, did I do something to upset her? My memory is hazy after the head injury. Help me remember-did I say or do anything?” Jasper clutched his phone with sweaty palms and a somber expression.

He looked way different from his usual confident demeanor when he was talking business.

“You haven’t met with Madam for days. How could you upset her?” Xavier pondered. “Maybe she had a dream about you mistreating her in the past, woke up angry, and decided to give you the silent treatment.”

Jasper was dumbfounded by the speculation. He repeated, “A dream, you say?”

Xavier shared his own experience. “My girlfriend back in college was a drama queen. Once, she dreamed that I had cheated on her, and she gave me hell the next day! We broke up shortly after that.” Jasper scowled and retorted, “Do you really think Lyse is like those girls?” Sweating over his blunder, Xavier apologized. “Mr. Beckett, I’m sorry!” Jasper sighed, rubbing his forehead in frustration.

Chapter 731

Jasper silently lamented. How could he possibly be responsible for what happened in Alyssa’s dream?

Regardless, he had indeed scarred Alyssa with his poor treatment of her.

“Why don’t you contact Mr. Jonah instead? We learned that Madam had gone home to Belbanks. I believe

Mr. Jonah must know where she is,” Xavier threw out a good suggestion.

Jasper glared at him. “It’s absurd that, as president of Beckett Group, I have to call her family because I

couldn’t locate her. What if Jonah doesn’t know either? Should I call all her brothers then? Get out of my sight.”

“Okay. I’m leaving!” Xavier quietly left the office, knowing that Jasper was in a foul mood.

After the door closed, Jasper dialed Jonah’s number right away. Jonah picked up and spoke with an emotionless tone, “Mr.

Beckett, how’s your injury?”

Jasper ignored the question and worriedly asked, “Mr. Jonah, is Lyse with you?”

“No, she’s not. Why? Is she unreachable?”

Jasper breathed heavily and informed Jonah, “She’s not answering. I called her a few times.”

“Oh, that’s not unusual.”

Jasper was taken aback by Jonah’s nonchalant attitude.

Jonah added, “I have no idea where she went. She’s an adult. She doesn’t have to report her whereabouts.

You know, she once cut off contact with her family because of you.”

“She cut off contact because of me? Why?” Jasper was surprised.

Jonah quickly changed the topic after the slip of the tongue. “Why are you looking for her? Is it because your head hurts?”

“No. I’m just worried about her.”

“Don’t worry. She knows how to keep herself safe and protect her best interests. She’ll show up when she

i want to talk to you. The only possibility right now is that she doesn’t want to see you.”

Upon hearing that, Jasper felt a stabbing pain in his heart. The pain spread through his body. He looked

After hanging up, his palms grew sweaty.

Still, he was moved by Jonah’s words just now. He shared a similar experience with Alyssa, which was to

cut off contact with family for a few years.

He couldn’t help but wonder what she had been up to during those years of no contact Why had she not shared the story with him before?

After entering the racecourse, Jameson still refused to let go of Alyssa’s hand. She called him a few. times. “Jimmy? Jimmy?

Jameson!”

He snapped back to reality. “Huh?”

She pursed her lips and glared at him before her eyes traveled to their hands.

Jameson sheepishly let go of her hand, saying, “Sorry, Lyse. I was nervous just now.”

The air between them grew awkward. However, Alyssa decided to put on a serious face, refusing to act weird about the hand-

holding, as they were both single adults, with her being a one-time divorcee it would be weirder if she fussed about the hand-holding

She addressed him sternly, “Why didn’t you announce your identity to the guards?

They wouldn’t have misunderstood you, and you wouldn’t have had to fight with them.”

“Did you really think they’d let me in if I did that? he responded indifferently.

“They’d only inform David about it, and I’d still be denied entry. The outcome would be the same.”

Alyssa didn’t probe further, as that would be crossing a line. As an outsider, she had no intention of meddling in the Schmidt siblings’ infighting.

She asked, “Jimmy, why did you bring me here? Is it for horse riding?”
I’ll show you a horse. I promise you’ll love it.”

Chapter 732

As Jameson spoke, he reached out for Alyssa’s hand. He then recalled her uneasiness, and his hand stopped mid-air. He curled his fingers.

Alyssa’s heart skipped a beat when she saw him reaching out

At that moment, Jameson’s secretary, Carl, ran over, panting. He exclaimed, “M-Mr. Schmidt, I have bad news.

Jameson knitted his brows. “What’s wrong?”

“Mr. David has led the horse for Ms. Alyssa to the racecourse!

Upon learning that, Jameson adjusted his glasses with a burning rage in his eyes. David sent a horse trainer to present the guests with a magnificent champagne-colored Golden Ausman horse.

“Mr. David, this horse is truly rare! I’ve heard of Golden Ausman horse before, but seeing it in person is a first!”

“This horse probably costs a good ten million.”

David gleefully replied, “Ten million dollars? You’re underestimating its value.” He gently caressed the horse’s smooth skin.

“These pure-bred horses from Bahari are rare. They fetch at least 15 million.”

The guests gasped at the value of the horse and started taking photos. While they could afford 15 million dollars, they preferred to spend it on luxury cars, mansions, and yachts.

Racehorses required substantial long-term care, a luxury only extinguished families like the Becketts, the Schmidts, and the Taylors could afford.

“Come, help me out! I want to test out the horse!” David rubbed his hands and grabbed the saddle, ready to ride the horse.

Suddenly, a cold voice interrupted, making everyone jump. “Who gave you permission to touch my horse?”

“Goodness!” David clumsily fell off the horse but was caught by the trainer on time.

The guests expressed concern but secretly laughed at him, “Oh no! Mr. David, be careful!”

David shoved the trainer away and turned around with a malicious expression Jameson and Alyssa

“Who’s that pretty woman? She looks familiar.”

“She’s Alyssa Taylor, the daughter of the Bellbanks tycoon Winston Taylor!”

“And w

What about the man by her side? They look good together!”

“I just remembered. He’s Jameson Schmidt, who recently returned from abroad. I didn’t know he was close to Ms. Alyssa. I bet he’s pretty accomplished as well.”

David was fuming after Jameson took the spotlight at his carefully planned event, but Alyssa was

oblivious to his emotions. She gaped, captivated by the horse. “Wow, it’s beautiful Jameson smiled at the sight of Alyssa’s bright eyes and rosy cheeks.

“Jimmy, what brings you here?” David questioned with a fake smile while dusting his outfit.

“David, is my horse that good? Does it make you happy to show off the possession of other: Jameson

tilted his head and taunted his brother. z

Jameson continued, “If you want that horse, you can always borrow it from me.

Taking it without my

permission? What are you thinking?”

“You-“David seethed with anger and shame.

“But even if you ask to borrow my horse, I won’t lend it to you,” Jameson added.

Chapter 733

David's face turned from red to green as he listened to Jameson's taunting words.

The crowd began to murmur and gossip. "Are the two sons of the Schmidt family not getting along?"

Someone remarked, "Is this just a lack of harmony or a full blown feud?"

Another quest chimed in, "Did Jameson just claim that the horse is his? Did David use Jameson's horse without permission? Isn't is that a bit inappropriate?"

The murmurs reached David's ears, and he couldn't bear it any longer. He clenched his teeth and said coldly. "Jimmy, it's just a horse. Is it necessary to say such things in front of so many people?"

Jameson replied, "Yes, it is." His refined features were icy, and his voice was cutting. "If it were just an ordinary horse, I wouldn't argue with you."

He continued, "But the horse you touched is a gift I intended to give to Ms. Taylor. She has seen it yet,

and you laid your hands on it. Do you think that's appropriate?"

Alyssa's excited gaze was still fixed on the splendid horse. However, she was suddenly stunned by

Jameson's words. Her eyes widened in disbelief.

"David, how come your manners seem to have deteriorated over the years?"

Jameson openly mocked David. "When we were kids, didn't Dad tell you that touching someone else's things without permission is impolite?"

David felt as if he had been slapped in the face. The humiliation was multiplied a hundredfold with Alyssa present. It coursed through his veins, driving him insane.

"Since it's a horse you intended to give to Ms. Taylor, why did you tie it here? If you leave it tied here, I'll assume it's a horse from the Schmidt family's stable. I'm a Schmidt family scion, and I can't even lead a horse?"

Jameson adjusted his glasses and flashed a sardonic grin. “Does that mean I can lead you with me if you’re tied up here?”

David’s face flushed with anger. “You!”

Laughter broke out among the crowd, and David’s face turned red with anger. He took a half step forward and clenched his fists.

If it weren’t for his secretary holding him back, he might have charged at Jameson. “Jimmy, it’s just a minor issue. Let’s not spoil the atmosphere over this,” Alyssa said.

Alyssa gently touched Jameson a couple of times and go somewhere

Let’s not disturb David’s meng Shall

Jameson replied softly, “Sure” He approached the splendid horse and led it away with Alyssa under everyone’s gazes. At that moment, he appeared as a prince, walking under the starry moonlight with his beloved princess

David seethed with hatred. He despised Jameson for humiliating him in public. He even took Alyssa away as if he were nothing.

In the lounge. David’s chest swelled with anger

He downed a glass of whisky before hurling the glass to smithereens “That bastard. It’s just a stupid horse. What makes him so arrogant? David fumed

“Mr. David, it’s not just about the horse it’s about how he has humiliated you in front of others his secretary snapped

Chapter 734

David was furious, “Are you saying I gave him a chance to humiliate me?”

The secretary immediately explained, “No, no, no! I’m just ticked off on your behalf! You’re the one Mr.

Victor picked for Alyssa, after all!”

“I don’t require you to be angry on my behalf. I need you to find a solution for me!” David snapped. He was visibly agitated as his eyes reddened, and his hands started to tremble. Seeing this, the secretary hurriedly brought another glass of whiskey, which David promptly downed. His composure gradually returned, and his hands stopped shaking. He looked all aristocratic in public. But who would have thought he relied on strong liquor to handle his emotions?

“He made you uncomfortable. You should return the favor. At least, don’t let him enjoy his date with Alyssa so smoothly,” the secretary whispered. David’s eyes lit up. After a pause, he motioned for the secretary to come closer. “I’ve got an idea. Get on it right away.”

Jasper couldn’t reach Alyssa’s phone, and Jonah couldn’t provide her whereabouts, leaving him in distress. Due to excessive anxiety, he even developed tinnitus, with his heart beating irregularly.

“Mr. Beckett, there’s an important event for Mr. Javier. You’re going to attend it right away. Since you’ve

recovered, making a public appearance is crucial,” Xavier emphasized.

Jasper remained silent as he stared blankly at his dark phone screen. “Mr. Beckett, you can fall in love, but don’t let it mess with your head.”

Xavier sighed, “I get that you worry about Ms. Alyssa, but she’s an adult and can take care of herself. What

could happen? This isn’t like you, You should prioritize your career.”

Jasper frowned, “Do you think it’s wrong for me to care about her?”

Xavier cleared his throat and said, “It’s not that I

“Remember how I used to be? I was a workaholic, always focused on my job. I had a wife, but I didn’t care. I thought work was everything, and losing my status felt like losing everything.”

Jasper slowly closed his eyes, his long lashes trembling sadly. “Later, when I lost Alyssa, I understood.

Status meant nothing compared to losing Alyssa

“Mr. Beckett, how can you say that? You used to tell me that you willingly stood in the cold heights because you knew that without power, you wouldn’t be able to protect those around you. Your pursuit of success was also for accountability to your mother!” Xavier persuaded anxiously.

Jasper’s gaze slightly narrowed. Thinking of his mother’s tragic death, a wave of heartache overwhelmed him, making him feel suffocated.

‘Besides, you have to juggle both. You’re too focused on pleasing Ms. Alyssa and have neglected your career. What if you end up worse off than Ms. Alyssa in the future?’

Xavier smirked. “You want to be a kept man? Being one doesn’t let you hold your head high.”

Jasper squinted his eyes as a hint of restlessness surged in his chest. Xavier’s words were harsh, but they were not without truth.

“Get the car. We’re leaving now.”

Chapter 735

‘The Golden Ausman horse is like the Ferrari of horses. It’s a national treasure of Bahari. I used to pester my dad to get me one, but he was always worried I might have an accident while riding. He was reluctant to let me get too close to horses,’ Alyssa said.

In the glow of the lights, Alyssa excitedly stroked the golden fur of the Ausman horse. The pulses beneath her fingertips made her heart raced.

Suddenly, her tongue felt dry, and an image flashed in her mind, Jasper was standing before her. He was bare and muscular, and his chest was wild and firm.

A tingling sensation surged through Alyssa’s fingertips. Her cheeks were burning. Jasper, who once pressed her down in her wildest desires, was like an untamed steed.

Ads by Pubfuture“Lyse, do you like it? Lyse?” Jameson’s voice brought her back from her wild thoughts.

Alyssa snapped out of her reverie and quickly touched her flushed cheek. Her eyes were glistening. She said, “I like it. Horses are my favorite animals.

Damn it! Why did Jasper come into her mind as she saw the Golden Ausman horse?

Jameson walked silently behind her, his tall figure casting a beautiful silhouette. He gazed down at her lovingly and said, “When you were a child, you told me you loved horses. Becoming a jockey was your dream.”

“That was my childhood dream,” Alyssa said with a smile. “But now, it’s not anymore. Besides, I know I’m not cut out to be a jockey.”

She didn’t mind Jameson often bringing up her childhood, even though there were things she truly i couldn't remember. She just felt the main difference between them was that she always looked ahead, while he seemed stuck in the past.

“Lyse, what’s your dream now?” Jameson’s fingers tightened. His chest rose and fell. His breaths were warm. He was tempted to embrace her.

Alyssa said, “After a while, I wanted to be a good doctor.”

Alyssa couldn’t fight alongside Jasper, so she wished to be his support. Each time, she wished for he safe return. If he got hurt, she hoped to be the one to help.

She added, “Now. I don’t have dreams.

+15 BONUS Alyssa’s chest felt strange with a mix of emotions. A slight smile played on her lips. “Now, I just want things to come easy. I want to enjoy the rewards without much effort and reach the top in one leap.”

Jameson softly chuckled by her ear. “Oh? Lyse, can you read minds? Let’s figure it out together.”

Alyssa raised an eyebrow. “You, a grown man, thinking of an easy life without challenges? Aren’t you lacking ambition?”

Jameson continued, “You misunderstood me. I hope my wife lives carefree.” His warm breath hinted at desire. “Be my woman and enjoy the easy life. Only men without abilities let their women suffer.”

Alyssa’s breath caught, wondering if she overthought. Jameson’s seemingly gentle words felt a bit sarcastic. Suddenly, a loud neigh broke the silence in the quiet horse stable.

“Mr. Schmidt! Ms. Alyssa! Be careful!” A swift wind stirred up yellow sand and dust. Alyssa’s eyes widened as a black horse broke through the fence, charging straight at them!

Chapter 736

Alyssa’s eyes widened. Every nerve in her body tensed. Her red lips quivered. She wasn’t slow to react, but it had happened too fast.

A purebred, powerful horse charging at full speed was equivalent to top te sports car

“Mr. Schmidt!” Todd yelled, desperately trying to reach Jameson for protection, but it was too late.

The uncontrollable black horse charged into the stable, panting heavily, its eyes crimson. It headed straight for Alyssa like a raging madness.

Alyssa’s breath caught. She wanted to run, but in the overwhelming panic, her legs felt like they were nailed down.

“Lysel”

Alyssa’s pupils contracted, and her vision darkened.

Jameson threw himself at her, sweeping her into his arms and flipping them both to the other side just

The horse went berserk.

With a loud thud, they landed together. Dust rose.

Jameson's back hit the ground first, and Alyssa, protected in his arms, suffered only minor scrapes.

as

Even so, during the fall, she felt a violent shock to her internal organs. It was as if everything inside her was shaken up. One

could only imagine the pain Jameson must have endured at the moment of impact.

"Jimmy! Are you okay?!" Alyssa's eyes reddened in panic.

Jameson's face turned pale.

"I... Be careful!" Ignoring the pain, he tightened his grip on Alyssa and rolled to the side with all his

strength.

The black horse let out a loud neigh and suddenly changed direction. It raised its front hooves abruptly.

Jameson felt a sharp pain in his back. His suit was almost soaked through with his sweat

"Jimmy!" Alyssa's chest felt constricted. She felt as if an invisible hand was squeezing her tightly, making it hard to breathe. At

At that moment, Todd and two horse trainers arrived.

They successfully subdued the frantic horse by giving it a powerful tranquilizer.

Under the influence of tranquilizer, the horse's

emotions gradually calmed, and its crimson eyes regained clarity.

Alyssa's chest

things to come easy. I want to enjoy the rewards without much effort and reach the top in one leap

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Chapter 737

“Jameson, is this the time for jokes?” Alyssa raised her voice as she was both anxious and angry.

Jameson dared not tease her further. He endured the pain and softly said, “My arm and back are a bit sore.”

Before he finished speaking, Alyssa paused, precisely locating the position of his broken arm. Touching the protruding bone, she recalled the heart-stopping moment just now. A pang of guilt pierced her heart.

“It’s okay, Lyse.” Jameson’s eyes met hers as he said gently.

“And you say it’s okay? You have a fracture!” Alyssa’s eyes reddened as she shouted at him.

He was the one injured, yet he tried to comfort her. It made her feel even more guilty.

“Don’t worry. I’ll mend every bone you break. Even if all the bones in your body break, I’ll fix them all. I will be responsible for you!” Alyssa reassured him.

Jameson felt warmth in his heart. No woman had ever dared to say she’d take responsibility for him. That audacity was one reason he was deeply infatuated with her.

“This is really strange!” One of the horse trainers scratched his head in bewilderment. “This black horse is usually the gentlest and most obedient in our stable. It’s usually timid, so why did it suddenly lose control today?”

Todd glared at him irritably. “Who the hell are you asking? Don’t you know what’s going on? Useless!”

Alyssa seriously contemplated and said, “Normally, horses exhibit abnormal behavior after a severe fright.

“How is that possible?” another horse trainer exclaimed, “This horse has been peacefully staying in the stable. No one touched it or let it out. How could it be scared out of control?”

Upon hearing that, Alyssa and Jameson shared a darkened expression.

Solana City Center was a high-profile gathering of business moguls Javier was busy chatting with familiar business tycoons.

“Mr. Javier! Long time no see

Surprised, Javier turned to see Dominic walking toward him with a champagne glass

“Oh, Mr. Dominic, nice to meet you,” Javier casually greeted.

Compared to Dominic’s warmth, Javier’s attitude seemed somewhat aloof. Despite being Winston’s only

brother and holding the position of vice chairman at KS Group, the majority of KS’ shares and industries

were still under the control of Winston and his children.

Dominic was more of a figurehead. Even within the company, he lacked the influence Jonah held as the

company’s president. Naturally, Jonah was poised to inherit the KS conglomerate as Winston’s legitimate

eldest son.

In a few years, Dominic’s status would become virtually obsolete! Business circles always played this

name of influence.

Javier might not like Winston, but at least Winston’s status warranted a conversation. Dominic, on the

on the other hand, it was a different story.

“Mr. Dominic, is Mr. Winston not coming? Are you here alone?” a tycoon curiously inquirer

“Winston has been busy with family matters lately. He couldn’t make it.” Dominic sighed with feigned

concern.

“You’ve likely heard about Lyla’s recent struggles. It’s been tough for her, almost unbearable. Winston

fears she might do something drastic, so he's been by her side day and night. Social events are the last thing on his mind."

Chapter 738

Javier remained a straight face upon hearing that. However, his eyes betrayed a myriad of emotions.

"Oh! I heard about this before. Come on! It has been so many years, and someone still brought it up. Don't

do they have better things to do?" someone commented

Another person commented, "I'm sure it's jealousy! They can't stand seeing the attention she gets on her

birthday. Besides, she married a wealthy man and is beautiful!

"They can't stand all that, so they resorted to digging up old dirt. It's an everyday occurrence.

"It happens all the time with celebrities managed by my entertainment company.

They're always

backstabbing and spreading rumors for no good reason!"

Javier pursed his lips and furrowed his brows slightly. Even though they were just expressing their opinions without mentioning anyone, he still felt an indescribable discomfort.

"Mr. Taylor is truly a loyal person."

"Indeed. After all, Lyla was an actress and gave birth to a daughter. Yet, Mr. Taylor treats her well. It

truly speaks volumes about his character!"

Upon hearing those words, the guests nodded in agreement. On the other hand, Dominic smiled

awkwardly. He could not help but feel resentful.

He h

thought by bringing up this matter, people would see Winston as a laughingstock.

To Dominic's dismay, his plan backfired.

To make things worse for him, the attendees even praised Winston. He thought they were status-conscious, trying to bootlick Winston at every opportunity.

Javier looked up to check the time. Then, he glanced around. Nevertheless, Jasper was nowhere to be seen.

“Mr. Javier, why isn’t Mr. Beckett here? This is an important occasion, after all,” Dominic asked tentatively.

Javier replied, “Oh, he’ll be here soon.”

“Is that so? That’s great!” Dominic exclaimed as his eyes lit up.

In the next round, his tone became more polite. “Our group is currently working on a promising project

It’s related to environmental causes, something the country is supporting.

“Jonah has assigned this project to me, and right now, I’m looking for partners.”

Then, Dominic briefly explained the project to Javier. The latter nodded in response, showing some interest.

“My daughter, Renee, had recently come up with two great collaboration proposals. She’ll be joining us later,” Dominic added.

“Shall I find a place for us after the cocktail party? Why don’t you and Mr. Beckett join us? Then, we can discuss more about it.

How does that sound?” he asked with a smile.

Javier frowned. “Your daughter?”

ves. I only have a

daughter. Her name is Renee Taylor. She’s the same age as my brother’s daughter, Alyssa,” answered Dominic.

“But she’s younger than Alyssa by four months. She studied at the top university in Hestrya and received a full scholarship every year. She even worked as a translator for Estrya's president.

“Upon returning to the country, she joined KS Group with her capabilities. She has always been working as the director of product design,” Dominic proudly introduced his daughter.

It was as if he was marketing a high-end product he had personally crafted.

However, the guests nearby scoffed silently after hearing what he said. They knew that Dominic’s

daughter, Renee, did not need to possess any qualifications to join KS Group. Who did he think he was foolishness?

Javier did not know how to respond and reluctantly commented, “Oh, what an outstanding young lady.”

“It’s settled then! I’ll make arrangements after the cocktail party!”

Javier was slightly taken aback. After all, he did not agree to meet Dominic after that.

Although he was not young, he was far from senile. Javier could see that Dominic was just using the business meeting as an excuse.

The real purpose was to introduce Panee to him and create an opportunity for Jasper to meet her.

“Mr. Dominic, my father hasn’t answered yet. How could he have settled anything with you?”

As soon as the crowd heard the voice, they were momentarily stunned. They immediately turned their heads to look.

Lasner, with his cold and handsome face, strode toward them. His dark eyes appeared imposing but remained cool and indifferent.

Jasper, what took you so long to get here? Javier could not help but complain. Yet help

Dom’s smile froze momentarily. Just as he was about to speak, Jasper said coldly.

“Mr. Dominic you genuinely want to talk about business, you can choose a more appropriate time,

“You can’t just decide as you like. At the very least, you should make an appointment. After all, we he not close enough to meet any time, anywhere

“Mr. Beckett actually –

Jasper’s gaze grew colder “if you have something other than business in mind, such as introducing your daughter, then I’m sorry

I decline all matchmaking arrangements” he said straightforwardly

Chapter 739

Jasper's remarks left everyone stunned. They could not believe how straightforward and sharp-tongued they were.

he was.

Upon hearing what Jasper said, the business titans remained composing their expressions

well. However, their gazes toward Dominic carried a tinge of disdain.

They agreed that if Dominic wanted to discuss business, he should do it correctly.

How could he

suddenly extend an invitation?

Besides, why was he determined to involve his daughter, whom Jasper and Javier had never seen before?

His intentions were clear as day.

Yet, Dominic did not expect Jasper to be such a straightforward and unforgiving person. He had just revealed his hidden agenda a little. However, the latter promptly intervened, putting an end to it.

Usually, Dominic was someone who hid his emotions behind a smiling façade. But at that moment, he

found it hard to maintain his composure.

His smile froze as he awkwardly said, "Hahaha! You're right, Mr. Beckett. My apologies for the abruptness.

"I should formally invite the both of you. It's just that tonight is a rare opportunity to meet Mr. Javier, and I

got too excited. So-"

Jasper interrupted, "Since you're happy to see my father, you should invite him.

After all, he's the chairman

of Beckett Group. So, discussing it with him would be just as effective."

After saying that, he glanced at Dominic coldly before averting his gaze. Jasper continued in an icier

"I'm just curious. Is Mr. Taylor aware you're representing KS Group to talk business with us?"

tone.

Dominic was momentarily stunned. Then, he chuckled and responded, "Jonah has entrusted the project

to me. He lets me undertake full responsibility,
“Of course, I prioritize working with powerful corporations. He’ll be delighted to know that we can work with the Beckett Group. I’m sure he’ll support us.
A cold, faint smile crept onto Jasper’s face, his gaze piercing. “Would Mr. Taylor still be delighted and supportive if he finds out that you secretly contacted Ms Alyssa’s ex-husband to discuss a partnership?”
The attendees were shocked upon learning that. On the other hand, Javier frowned and reprimanded Jasper, why are you bringing this up here?”
Dominic widened his eyes in disbelief. His mouth hung slightly agape. He had a hard time processing the “Jasper, what took you so long to get here?” Javier could not help but complain. Yet, he was secretly relieved.
Dominic’s smile froze momentarily. Just as he was about to speak, Jasper said coldly, “Mr. Dominic, if you genuinely want to talk about business, you can choose a more appropriate time.
“You can’t just decide as you like. At the very least, you should make an appointment. After all, we’re not close enough to meet any time, anywhere.”
“Mr. Beckett, actually, I-”
Jasper’s gaze grew colder. “If you have something other than business in mind, such as introducing your daughter, then I’m sorry. I decline all matchmaking arrangements,’ he said straightforwardly.

Chapter 740

Suddenly, Renee became excited. “Dad, has Mr. Beckett arrived?” she asked.
“Yes, he’s here.”
She eagerly added, “Have you discussed the new project with him? You must tell him that the proposal was my idea!

“A man born with a silver spoon like Mr. Beckett has seen countless beautiful women. I’m sure none of them can grab his attention,” Renee commented with a smug smile.

“I’m sure he’ll be interested in me. After all, I’m highly educated and broad-minded. In addition, I’m beautiful, not to mention my distinguished background.

“Once he notices me, he’ll be drawn to my talents. Then, I’ll captivate him, and eventually, he will fall for me!*

Her cheerful tone sounded like she had already won Jasper’s heart and was one step closer to marrying into the wealthy Beckett family.

In the news!

the next second, Dominic’s gaze turned menacing. He replied in a low voice,

“Hmph! Let me offer a piece of advice. Don’t get too happy,

“What do you mean by that, Dad?”

Dominic answered, “Jasper is a divorcee.”

“What? H-He’s a divorcee? When did he get married?” Renee was astonished upon hearing that.

Ads by Pubfuture“How would I know when he got married? But never mind that.

What’s more important is, do you know

Who is his ex-wife?”

Of course, Renee had no idea who Jasper’s ex-wife was. She had spent the last year studying and doing her research in History.

Diving deep into the development of technology and intense work, she paid minimal attention to domestic affairs during this phase of self-enhancement.

“It’s your cousin, Alyssa Taylor” Dominic uttered the name through gritted teeth. Instantly, the other end of the call fell silent. At that moment, all he could discern was the sound of Renee’s breathing.

After a while, she burst into laughter. “Haha! Dad, you must be joking, right? Uncle Winston dotes on her. There’s no way he would marry her off silently. Not when Alyssa is getting wed to the president of Beckett Group. Shouldn’t they hold a wedding of the century? How is that possible?”

Dominic replied, “I don’t know the specific details, either. But the next one would be Mr. Beckett’s second marriage.”

“Well, so what if it’s his second marriage? Even if he gets divorced eight times, he’s still a gift from the heavens.

“I’m sure it’s not Mr. Beckett’s fault that he and Alyssa are divorced. It must be because she doesn’t have the capabilities to safeguard the marriage.”

Renee continued disdainfully, “I think it’s good that they’re divorced. Alyssa is now a forsaken woman that no man wants.

“She’ll never get in my way anymore. This gives me even more reasons to mock her when I see her. Haha!”

Dominic hurriedly said, “Just moments ago, Jasper admitted publicly that he still has feelings for Alyssa and is still in love with her!

‘He made it clear that he wants to remarry her! I don’t think it will be easy for you to be with Mr. Beckett.’

However, Renee remained indifferent. “Men are egoistic creatures. Back then, when you divorced Mom, you had two mistresses. Yet, you acted like Mom was the love of your life before Uncle Winston.

“Mr. Beckett is a man of high status. So, of course, he needs to maintain his good image in public. After all, divorce isn’t seen as a positive thing.”

Dominic was infuriated after listening to her. “You ungrateful girl! When have I ever mistreated you? I paid

for all your food, clothes, and expenses!

“You spent three to four million dollars annually in Hestrya, including your sponsorship for emerging celebrities and cosmetic surgeries! Who did you think filled that financial hole for you?”

“It’s one thing if you don’t know how to appreciate my efforts. How dare you talk back to me like that?”

Believe it or not, I’ll cancel your credit cards!”

Renee responded playfully, “Come on, Dad. I was just joking with you. Even though you and Mom divorced, I’m certainly on your side.

“Dad, since you want me to give back to you, just watch closely. Once I have the chance to get close

Mr. Beckett, it won’t be long till I become Mrs. Beckett.”

Renee spoke with confidence while smiling arrogantly.

On the other hand, the cocktail party moved on to the next segment. It was the much-anticipated part of

the event, where prominent figures in Solana City’s business sector would give speeches.

Initially, Javier was supposed to take the stage. However, since lacner had arrived, Javier gave him the chance to address the audience.

Jasper had just recovered from a severe injury, after all. Thus, he needed to make a public appearance to

set the record straight on certain rumors regarding him and the Beckett Group.

“You know you’re attending an event tonight. It’s fine if you’re not wearing high-end attire, but why didn’t you tidy up your hair?”

Chapter 741

Javier sat in the audience and looked disdainfully at Jasper. “Look at all the company presidents here.

Which one of them shaved their head to get a crew cut? Are you still serving in the military?”

“You should pay more attention to your image. Also, you had surgery but a scar on your scalp.

Why didn't you wear a wig to cover it?”

Jasper lowered his gaze, his tone cold yet confident as he replied, “Everyone in Solana City knows about my injury. So, covering it would be pointless. Besides, even if I'm bald, it won't affect my good looks.”

Javier pursed his lips upon hearing that. Despite having low opinions of many aspects of his son, he had to admit that Jasper had inherited all the best traits from him and Anne. Jasper was basically flawless and perfect.

“I'll have someone make a realistic wig for you tomorrow. Then, I'll send it over to you,” Javier insisted.

In fact, it was not about the wig. Javier simply did not like that Jasper was going against him. Hence, he was always looking for opportunities to control the latter.

ong as she

“I won't wear it even if you pass it to me. Alyssa said she likes my current hairstyle.

So, as long

i like it, I'll never change it.”

Jasper's voice immediately softened when he mentioned Alyssa.

“You-”

“And now, let's welcome the president of Beckett Group-Mr. Jasper Beckett!”

The audience erupted in thunderous applause. Jasper rose to his feet gracefully, ignoring Javier's grim expression. Then, he walked toward the stage.

Standing in front of the microphone, Jasper appeared collected and handsome. His presence was imposing.

One would never suspect that he recently had his head cut open as he looked incredibly energetic. Just as he was about to speak, the phone in his hand vibrated.

In the past, Jasper would ignore it. However, that night, Alyssa was unreachable.

That was why he kept

his phone with him the whole night.

Jasper worried that he would miss any of her calls or messages. Thus, when his phone vibrated, his heart skipped a beat too.

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"You know you're attending an event tonight. It's fine if you're not wearing high-end attire, but why didn't you tidy up your hair?"

Chapter 742

With Renee's ankle twisting, her arms flailed frantically in mid-air. The Hermès bag she held soared, leaving her in a comically awkward sprawl on the ground.

"Ouch! I-It hurts!" she yelped.

Her lips were

She sat on the floor as tears welled up in her eyes. Even quivering uncontrollably.

In a typical scenario, a man would step forward to help a beautiful woman in distress, especially when she fell because of the

man. Who would have thought Jasper was unaffected by the situation?

He walked away fast. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from Renee's sight.

At that moment, Xavier rushed over, too. He merely glanced at Renee, who was pathetically lying on the ground. Then, he

followed behind Jasper and left.

In just a short span of seconds, Renee started to question her appearance. She had always been

confident with her looks.

It was often said that people would hesitate to help an older lady who fell, but why didn't anyone help Renee? She was a gorgeous woman, after all.

Dominic happened to come out for a smoke when he saw his daughter in such an embarrassing state. He could not help but frown, asking, "Renee? Why are you sitting on the ground? You look like a mess!" "Dad! You should lend a hand to your daughter, who has just fallen. But instead, you're standing there making sarcastic remarks!" Renee supported herself on the coffee table and struggled to stand up. At that point, her ankle was swollen. In addition to that, her Chanel heels had broken as well. She was infuriated and kicked her damaged shoes away.

"I just bumped into Mr. Beckett. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have ended up in such a pathetic state," Renee explained to Dominic.

"But I wonder why he was in such a hurry," she added. She remained seated on the couch, wincing in pain.

Initially, she thought she could make a memorable and stunning appearance before Jasper. However, it turned into a chaotic mess, Renee was so annoyed that she almost burst into tears.

Upon hearing her words, Dominic recalled how Jasper abruptly left the cocktail party, looking like there was an urgent situation. At the thought of that, the former's gaze became menacing. Xavier was sweating profusely as he ran after Jasper at the underground parking lot.

"Mr. Beckett! W-Where are you going? What happened?" Xavier asked. His voice trembled because of how nervous he was.

Jasper's expression turned frosty as he answered, 'Alyssa is in trouble and I need to go find her now!'

As he spoke, his jawline tightened, creating a striking and sharp profile. Then, he opened the door of the sports car.

His veins on the back of his hand were popping. Even though he had not lost his temper, his piercing gaze revealed his inner intense emotions.

“I-I’ll follow you! It’s better to have someone with you!” Xavier offered.

Yet, Jasper refused, “There’s no need for that. You drive too slowly. Besides, you can stay back to handle things here.

As soon as he finished speaking, the powerful rumble of the sports car’s engine echoed. In the next

Second, the car shot forward like an arrow released from a bow.

Xavier watched as the car departed, and his heart tightened. He sighed and muttered, “Madam, you must be safe. Mr. Beckett, you must bring her back safe and sound.”

The black Lamborghini flew through the streets of Solana City like lightning.

“Alyssa.. I’m coming. Please be safe. You must be safe!” Jasper mumbled under his breath.

The veins on his forehead were bulging, and his heart was pounding. Without hesitation, he floored the accelerator.

On the passenger seat, his phone displayed a slightly blurry photo. Jasper knew it was a sneaky shot.

In the picture, an unfamiliar man in a well-tailored suit embraced Alyssa. Her silky black hair was down,

Her gaze was enchanting, and her red lips were seductive.

Who was the man holding her? Was she drunk?

No, Jasper knew that Alyssa never drank with men she was unfamiliar with.

Moreover, she had only drank

twice. And both times were with her brothers.

Could it be that he was drugged?

As soon as that thought crossed his mind, Jasper felt a pang of pain in his chest.

His eyes gradually

Chapter 743

On the west side, in a hotel, Jasper entered the lobby with his suit drenched in sweat. His phone, held in his sweaty palm, vibrated continuously.

He looked down at the screen and saw an incoming call from an anonymous member.

“Hello,” Jasper said in a deep voice, his throat felt dry.

“Mr. Beckett, it’s room 2051, on the 20th floor.”

A stranger’s voice on the other end said, “I left the key card in the flowerpot in the 20th-floor stairwell, if you want to save Ms. Taylor, you need to act quickly. Delaying any further could lead to unwanted

consequences! Make sure you don’t regret your decision.”

Jasper was about to take a step forward when his face suddenly darkened. He asked, “Who are you, really? Did you send me those pictures?”

There was silence on the other end.

“Are you a paparazzo or acting on someone’s orders? How did you get the hotel room key card?” Jasper, with quick thinking, asked the most crucial question.

“Good question, Mr. Beckett. But I can’t disclose those details to you. All I can say is that I have a purpose for my actions.”

Jasper found the whole situation odd but had to act quickly due to the urgency of the moment.

He took the elevator to the 20th floor, and the room key card for room 2051 was indeed in the potted plant.

Jasper’s heart raced as he approached the door. It felt as if his heart were about to burst out from his chest.

On his journey here, he grappled with his thoughts, contemplating numerous possibilities.

Despite his efforts, he couldn't convince himself, especially upon witnessing Alyssa entering the hotel with a stranger!

Holding the key card, Jasper swiped it to open the room door.

His throat fantened, and he slowly walked in.

The room was dimly lit, quiet, and had a subtle floral scent. To his surprise, the chaotic and unacceptable scene he had imagined was nowhere to be seen.

“Lyse... Lyse?”

Jasper's heart pounded as he called out her name in a hoarse voice.

There was no response.

His chest felt constricted as he slowly moved toward the bedroom.

In that moment, he faintly heard a rustling sound in the room, and countless terrifying thoughts inundated

his mind is like a flood!

“Lyse!”

Jasper's eyes reddened.

Unable to wait any longer, Jasper forcefully pushed open the room door.

A sharp female voice suddenly filled the dim room with a tone of intense fear!
awa

The next moment, Jasper saw a woman before him, her body delicate as porcelain and completely

unclothed, like a fresh rose with glistening dewdrops.

His mind spun, pupils shrinking, and the veins on his temples bulged.

The woman before him was clearly Zoe!

Zoe's long hair partially covered her chest, and her delicate body trembled in the soft lighting.

She exuded a mixture of innocence and desire, provoking a sense of pity and an overwhelming protective

instinct. However, her calm demeanor hid a sly glint in her eyes, revealing a cunning nature.

Jasper's mind reeled, and he quickly turned away, gritting his teeth and clenching his fists.

The anger and humiliation of being played with sent shivers down his spine, with his every nerve felt ready

to snap.

“Jasper... how did you come in?”

Zoe’s voice was soft, with a hint of trembling, and she crossed arms in front of her chest. “Jasper, my

body... Did you see everything?”

“Put on your clothes,” said Jasper, his knuckles white as if the veins on the back of his hand were about to

explode, his shoulders quivering with anger.

Chapter 744

Jasper couldn’t explain. He had to leave immediately.

“I’ll call your brother and have him come to pick you up right away!”

After saying that, Jasper turned to leave.

Jasper! No, please don’t go.”

Zoe threw herself at him, tightly hugging him from behind, her naked body pressed against his. She

pleaded, “Jasper, I’m scared. I’m really scared. Please don’t leave me, okay?”

Jasper looked disgusted. He ordered coldly, “Let go.”

“No! I don’t want to!”

Zoe, without hesitation, pressed her body against his masculine back and continued, “Throughout my life,

I’ve never had a boyfriend, and my body has always been untouched by anyone

“Now that you’ve seen my body, Jasper, you can’t just walk away without taking responsibility!”

“Taking responsibility?”

Ads by Pubfuture Jasper bit his lip and said, “I’ll only be responsible for one woman in my life, and that’s Alyssa.”

Following his statement, he forcefully disentangled Zoe’s arms from his and broke free.

Zoe couldn’t match the strength of a six feet two inches tall man. She was quickly overpowered.

She ended up falling onto the bed.

In the blink of an eye, Jasper had already rushed out the door.

“Jasper Beckett! I undressed and practically offered myself to you, and you didn’t even spare a glance.

Why?” a

Zoe, angry and frustrated, pounded the bed with her fist. In the dim light, she gritted her teeth, her hair disheveled, looking like someone driven to madness.

Jasper, panting, walked to the door and yanked it open.

“Mr. Beckett! It’s Mr. Beckett!”

In an instant, Jasper’s surprised face was overwhelmed by the blinding flash of the camera.

At the room’s entrance, a group of reporters had arrived, blocking the door with cameras and snapping pictures of Jasper like crazy.

Jasper’s breath caught, and his handsome face paled instantly. His lips quivered, and it felt like an immense weight was crushing his chest, making it hard to breathe.

He finally understood.

He realized he had been ensnared in a set trap from the moment he received those photos.

No, this trap had many flaws if one thought about it carefully.

The person behind this skillfully manipulated his love for Alyssa, accurately predicting that he would lose his composure for her, leading him into a series of mistakes.

“Jasper ... Oh my! Why are there so many reporters?”

At this moment, Zoe pretended to look confused, with her bare shoulders covered only in a white towel, confidently walking out of the bedroom.

Her acting was truly remarkable!

“It’s Zoe, the heiress of the Harper family?”

“It’s Zoe! It’s really her! Quick, take photos! We’ve got a headline!”

“Jasper and Zoe met privately in a hotel room late at night. Zoe wasn’t even wearing any clothes. This news will be trending!”

Zoe hid behind Jasper, appearing as if she was relying on him for protection.

Jasper’s face turned pale, and sweat slowly trickled down his face.

“Mr. Beckett! Are you and Ms. Zoe dating? Otherwise, why did you book a hotel room together?”

“Mr. Beckett! Just admit it, you’re both adults. There’s nothing to be embarrassed about!”

“Ms. Zoe! How about you tell us? Are you guys actually dating?”

“Get out.”

Jasper’s eyes turned cold, his voice menacing as he demanded. All of you, get out!”

Chapter 745

Jameson donned a patient’s gown in a hospital VIP ward. Then, he reclined in bed. His handsome and delicate face lost its color, and his lips resembled pale, wilting petals, portraying a frail image that evoked sympathy.

“Mr. Schmidt, why are you so foolish?”

Todd stood by the bed, still visibly shaken. “Mr. Schmidt, do you realize how dangerously close you came to being seriously hurt by that horse? if it had trampled you, you might have lost your life right then, and all your hardships and plans in Kontina would have been for nothing!”

Jameson gradually opened his eyes and smirked. “Todd, it seems you’re genuinely concerned and care about me.”

Todd was startled. Tears welled up in his eyes as he began, “Mr. Schmidt.. He had been with Jameson for eight years, first as a runner and now as a secretary. Although his role had changed, his status hadn’t. He remained a devoted subordinate.

Jameson was exceedingly shrewd and suspicious, maintaining a cold and guarded distance from everyone.

Over the years, men and women, except Alyssa, couldn’t get close to him. Nobody could open up his heart

Todd didn’t have any close friends, so when Jameson addressed him as “Todd”, it undoubtedly brought

them closer and made Todd feel like he was one of Jameson's own. That moved him to tears.

"Mr. Schmidt, health is your most important asset. You must take good care of yourself!"

"I'll do anything for Lyse!*

Jameson took a deep breath as he mentioned Alyssa, and his typically cold gaze softened. He said, "And

I also want to show Lyse that I can be someone willing to risk my life for her-it's not just Jasper.

In the future, when she needs help, she'll think of me first instead of Jasper."

The second sentence was intriguing.

Todd understood the implication and nodded with a serious look. "You're right.

How can a man like Jasper, with a promiscuous and complicated life, deserve someone like Ms. Alyssa?

"Ms. Alyssa is smart. She won't fall into the same trap twice, will she?"

Jameson's eyes grew colder. He didn't respond.

At that moment, his phone, placed beside the pillow, vibrated.

He picked it up and checked the screen. But before he could respond, the ward's door opened.

"Jimmy, are you asleep?"

Upon hearing Alyssa's voice, Jameson quickly hid the phone under his pillow and greeted her with a warm smile.

"Lyse, I told you not to worry about me. I'm fine."

Alyssa entered the room and observed the man's pale, fragile appearance, which saddened her. /ter all,

he had become like this to save her.

"I've also said that I'll take full responsibility for your injuries, Alyssa said as she walked up to him with a gentle tone.

Jameson's heart warmed, and his eyes grew slightly teary.

"Ms. Alyssa, you also fell. Are you okay?" Todd had a keen eye, and he asked with concern.

“No big deal, I’m fine. I’m concerned about you, Jameson. You have a broken arm, cracked ribs, and five external wounds. You need to be hospitalized. You need to rest,” Alyssa calmly reminded Jameson. Alyssa had some minor scrapes on her, but she didn’t seem concerned. Jameson chuckled lightly and said, “Lyse, I don’t need to be hospitalized. I know my body.”

“What’s with you men? Jasper, too, after such a major surgery, didn’t stay in the hospital! Is the hospital haunted, or you can’t afford the hospital bills?”

Alyssa’s lips moved quickly as she spoke in a rapid-fire manner.

As she finished speaking, she suddenly froze, clenching her fingers tightly. For some reason, she couldn’t help but think of Jasper. Thoughts of him often overwhelmed her. She couldn’t help it.

Jameson’s heart tightened as he fought against the jealousy welling up. His pale lips twitched as he said, Lyse, it looks like you i really care about Mr. Beckett. You can think of him anytime, anywhere. It’s clear that he holds an important place in your heart.”

Alyssa took a deep breath and stared at him with a calm look. “Do you want to hear the truth?”

Jameson’s chest tightened, and he pressed his lips together.

“He’s indeed important to me.”

Chapter 746

Faced with Alyssa’s honesty, Jameson felt a surge of anger. His hands clenched the bed sheets tightly.

“I’ve been married to Jasper for three years, but I’ve known him much longer than that. It’s definitely longer than you might think.”

Alyssa spoke calmly, as if chatting with a friend, but she couldn’t deny that mentioning those past events still caused an ache in her heart.

She

continued, "Once, there was nothing in my life but him. Later, he divorced me, and it felt like he had

took my entire heart with him. My body had a void from then on, like an irreparable disability.

"If you were me, could you ignore it? Could you pretend that nothing ever happened?"

"Lyse, I..."

*But don't think that I'm so dependent on Jasper that I can't live without him. That's too extreme."

Alyssa waved her hand, a momentary sadness crossing her beautiful eyes. "Life must go on. I just need some time."

"Lyse, no matter how long it takes, I'm willing to wait for you."

Jameson's real face showed signs of pain as he tried to sit up, but Alyssa quickly stopped him.

*Jimmy! You're a patient now. Stay still!"

"It could be decades, centuries, or even forever. I'm willing to wait. I'll wait for you to heal. I'll wait for you to find peace. I'll wait for you to notice me

Jameson's pale lips quivered as he delicately held her hand, causing her fingertips to turn red.

"Let go. Please don't be like this!" Alyssa's eyes grew wide, and she quickly withdrew her hand.

Jameson, weak, was jolted and almost fell from the bed.

"Mr. Schmidt, be careful

Todd quickly supported him and turned to Alyssa with a pleading look. "Ma Alyssa, I beg you M

Schmidt got seriously hurt because of you. Can you please show a little care for him? Even just

"Todd, forget it Jon't pressure Alyssa

Jameson coughed, clutching his chest, and said. It's not her fault, It's mine. I pushed too hard."

Alyssa furrowed her brows but didn't say anything.

In that instant, a soft "ding" resonated from a phone in the room.

In quick succession, another “ding” followed. Then, another.

All three phones chimed simultaneously.

Alyssa was confused. It was a coincidence for two phones to ring simultaneously, but not for all three.

She retrieved her phone, glancing at the screen to find Twitter notifications. The display revealed, “Jasper and Zoe’s Secret Affair Exposed” and “Jasper and Zoe’s Hotel Room Secret Rendezvous with Video and Photos.”

Alyssa stared at the screen. Her eyes turned red as her heart sank into a deep, cold abyss.

“Oh my! Alyssa, Mr. Schmidt, what’s this trending topic?”

Todd swiped the screen in shock and said, “Mr. Beckett and the Harpers’ daughter in a hotel room? This

is really scandalous! Mr. Schmidt, take a look at this news. Both families are prominent in Solana, and this

hotel room situation, private affairs. If this gets out, it would be embarrassing

Jameson remained composed. His eyelids lowered, and dark, long lashes concealed a hint of his

restrained emotions.

*Jimmy, I have to handle something. I’ll be back later to check on you.”

Alyssa turned stiffly. She moved toward the door, her steps heavy. Her shoulders trembled subtly.

‘Lyse!’ Jameson called out.

Alyssa halted her steps. She took a deep breath.

*No matter what happens, I’ll always be by your side. In this world, anyone can betray you, but I, Jameson

Schmidt, will never betray you!”

Chapter 747

Alyssa slammed the bathroom door and sat on the toilet. She bit her lips and scrolled through Twitter’s

trending topics and comments in a frenzy.

Large beads of sweat fell onto the screen one by one.

“Hahaha! I knew it. Men are all the same. They just can’t stay loyal. Wasn’t there a rumor about Jasper getting close to the Taylor family’s daughter? He kept defending her, and now he’s involved with Zoe.

How can he be so unfaithful/

“It’s officially confirmed. He’s the scumbag of the century!”

“It’s all a lie. Let me tell you-Jasper just wants to marry into the Taylor family and become a billionaire

son-in-law! If he really ends up with Alyssa, it’s a union between the Beckett and Taylor dynasties. With

Winston as his father-in-law, who would dare to challenge him in the whole of Andgalbia?”

“Huh? Jasper’s a billionaire himself. He doesn’t need Alyssa.”

“Hah, don’t be naive. Who doesn’t like having more money?”

Alyssa’s eyes grew cold as she raised her hand, tightly gripping her collar. She pressed down firmly.

However, she couldn’t manage the pain that seemed to tear her heart in two.

“But then again, Zoe’s skinny figure is like a stick. She doesn’t compare to the beauty of the Taylor family’s daughter. In my opinion, she’s not even as pretty as Liana. Why is Jasper’s taste in women going backward?”

“She’s a musical genius. Maybe Jasper likes women with an artistic touch. Same as Liana, right?”

At this moment, Jonah’s phone rang.

It rang multiple times before Alyssa could collect her thoughts and answer.

“Lyse? Lyse? Are you there?” Jonah’s voice was filled with concern as he called her name repeatedly.

*Jonah,” Alyssa softly replied.

“Lyse, where are you?”

“In Solana,” she couldn’t muster the strength for any extra words,

“Lyse, you must have seen those trending topics about Jasper, right?” Jonah asked cautiously.

Alyssa could only hummed In response.

“Are you okay?”

“Yeah. Why wouldn’t I be? He found someone he likes.”

Alyssa chuckled softly, her eyes reddening. “Zoe is Landon’s only sister. So, if they become a couple, they will be closer.

Jasper’s future will be much easier with the Harper

Jonah’s tone became serious. “Lyse, I want to know your true feelings.”

“This is what’s in my heart.” Alyssa clenched her fist, feeling the pain in her knuckles.

“You’ve been married to Jasper for three years, and with your 13 years of knowing him, do you think he

would do something like having an affair with the Harper family’s daughter? Is he a man who can’t control his desires?”

Jonah raised a valid question. “If he were a shallow man driven by lust, he would have had a child with

Liana long ago. You’ve been married for three years. How could he not be intimate with you? Don’t you

think there’s something suspicious about this?

“Also, I’ve heard that there were many reporters outside the hotel room. It was as if they knew in advance

that something would happen and we were waiting there. All of this seems like a setup by someone else, doesn’t it, Lyse?”

Alyssa’s eyes briefly showed emotion, but she remained cold as she said, “Whether it’s a setup or not, it’s

ultimately his decision, isn’t it?

“Even if it were a trap set by Zoe, if he chose to ignore it and refrained from going to the hotel or that

room, could Zoe still force him to go? Would those reporters have captured all of this?”

Jonah remained silent.

“There is no smoke without fire. If Jasper showed no interest, none of this would have happened.”

Alyssa wore a serious and cold expression as she remarked, “Well, the name ‘Jasper Beckett’ isn’t just for show.”

“Lyse, I think you should hear Jasper’s explanation.”

‘There’s no need for that, Jonah.’

Alyssa’s throat tightened. Her gaze distant, her dark eyes filled with a sense of melancholy.

“Jasper and I ended things long ago. Whoever he is with is his choice, and I have no right to intervene.’

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Within two seconds, another call came in.

It was Jasper.

Chapter 748

The screen showed a string of numbers instead of a name.

Jasper had always had two numbers, one for personal use and one for work. She remembered them both very well.

He would only use his personal phone to call her privately, so this time was a bit unusual.

Alyssa’s heart tightened, and she answered the call, slowly placing the phone to her ear, but remained silent.

“Lyse!” Jasper’s voice was hoarse and unrecognizable.

Alyssa didn’t reply. She kept her lips tightly sealed. Her eyelashes fluttered slightly.

“Lyse, please believe me, I’ve been set up by someone!”

Jasper knew it wasn’t easy to get her to answer the call, so he didn’t waste time and got to the point.

This is a complex setup. Zoe couldn’t have done it alone. Someone must be backing her!

“And t

The bait set by the other party wasn’t Zoe. It was you!”

Alyssa, with her eyes cast down, spoke slowly. “Let’s meet at the City Center Amusement Park near KS World in half an hour.”

If she hadn’t answered Jonah’s call just now, Jasper wouldn’t have had the chance to talk to her.

Now, she really wanted to hear what Jasper had to say.

“Mr. Schmidt, Ms. Alyssa has left the hospital. She was driving by herself.”

Todd quickly returned to inform Jameson. “She stayed in the bathroom for quite a while, and when she left, she looked furious and even paler than you!”

Jameson leaned against the head of the bed and curled his lips. He wished for her anger, believing the more intense, the better.

A profound ache, like scraping to the bone, seemed the only effective way to expunge Jasper entirely from her heart!

“Have someone closely follow Ms. Alyssa. And get a car ready for me. I’ll follow later to find her.”

Todd had thought about advising him. But he understood Jameson wouldn’t listen, so he simply agreed.

That’s not necessary.”

Jameson made a subtle gesture, and the pain prompted beads of sweat on his forehead, causing his jawline to stiffen.

FOOR

Todd felt disheartened observing Jameson in such a state. He sensed that this time, Jameson was wholeheartedly devoted and deeply in love with Alyssa.

He couldn’t comprehend how someone as astute as Jameson could appear worn and haggard for love. Jameson was competitive and never allowed himself to be in a weak position.

However, only Jameson knew what he was doing in his own heart.

In love, being dominant wasn’t always beneficial. Sometimes, being humble and showing vulnerability would yield better results.

Moreover, Alyssa was naturally a strong-willed woman, and after the hardships she endured because of

Jasper, he wouldn't let her suffer again. He would ensure she had the pride and self-esteem she deserved.

At this moment, the phone under the pillow vibrated.

Tood quickly picked it up and handed it to Jameson, saying, "Mr. Schmidt, it's Ms. Arman."

Jameson's eyes darkened as he answered the phone. "Hello."

"Mr. Schmidt, how was my performance?"

Ambe's voice carried a cheerful tone with a touch of seduction. "I sent those photos to Jasper, and he fell for it immediately. He rushed to the hotel and jumped into the trap eagerly.

"Hahaha! These supposed young geniuses and business prodigies are foolish when it comes to women, thinking only with their lower half of their body. These kinds of men aren't a match to you."

"Did you send those photos to his phone via text message?" Jameson asked casually.

"Yes."

Chapter 749

"Well, that makes things easier." Jameson smiled faintly and added, "You did a big favor for me tonight.

Thanks for your hard work."

"Mr. Schmidt, please don't say that. I owe my life to you, and I'm willing to do anything for you," Amber said softly, full of affection.

Jameson's tone was stern, "I'll send you a plane ticket and some money. You can go and enjoy yourself for a while. If you need more, just let Todd know, and he'll send it to you. e away?

Amber's breath caught, and she became anxious. Thank you, Mr. Schmidt. Are you sending me

‘Jasper fell for our trap. He won’t let it slide. He’ll start an investigation right away. He’s not foolish, but Ms. Alyssa has thrown him off this time. ‘To avoid unnecessary trouble, you should lay low for now. Todd will temporarily handle things on The Millennium’s side.’

“But...”

“Listen to me.” Jameson’s voice turned cold suddenly. Amber’s throat tightened as she muttered, “Yes, Mr. Schmidt.”

Alyssa got to the park first because she was nearby. The temperature had dropped suddenly that night, and heavy snowfall made the typically lively park exceptionally empty.

Alone on a bench, Alyssa stared at the quiet snowy night. She remembered the past three years when she used to come here during her free time, watching young couples sharing cotton candy and ice cream as they exchanged affectionate gestures.

She also observed young married couples coming with their children, creating a warm and happy atmosphere. Back then, she often wondered when it would be her turn to be like them. Could she have a day like an ordinary couple, walking hand in hand with Jasper in the park, sharing sweet moments?

Alyssa’s heart tightened as she exhaled visible puffs of breath. Her eyelashes glistened with tears.

At that moment, an ice cream truck passed by, prompting her to buy a vanilla ice cream.

Before she could take a bite, hurried footsteps crunched through the snow toward her.

“Lyse.”

Alyssa held the ice cream tightly. Her heart raced as she slowly looked up.

Standing before her was Jasper, his thin suit and head covered in snow. His face and ears were red from the cold, but what captured her attention the most were his beautiful eyes. Alyssa felt a lump in her throat. The scenarios she had imagined so many times hadn't turned out as she had expected.

"Lyse, don't sit here. It's too cold. You'll catch a cold."

Jasper's throat tightened, filled with deep concern. He reached out his hand to her without hesitation.

Alyssa swatted his hand away and spoke in a tone colder than the snow. "So, you do know it's cold. If you have something to say, say it."

'It was a setup. Someone is plotting against me to create a scandal. Someone wanted to come between us! Jasper explained urgently, his distress evident.

"Us?" Alyssa laughed out loud. "There's no us
Jasper's heart ached.

"Besides, in our divorced and estranged relationship, there's nothing left to come between us," Alyssa said.

'Lyse, is this how you truly feel? Is this what you want?' Jasper's throat felt like it had been stabbed. A

a strong sense of unease washed over him.

Alyssa stood up slowly, glaring coldly at him. "Jasper, even if this was a trap, wasn't it a fact that you went to the hotel to meet Zoe? It seems that Ms. Harper holds a significant place in your heart," Alyssa said. 'I didn't go to meet Zoe! I went to see you!

Jasper's eyes were red as he took a step forward. His warm and shaky breath brushed against Alyssa's red nose as he reached out to hug her.

'Don't touch me!'

Suddenly, Alyssa, like a hedgehog with raised spines, stepped back and threw the ice cream she was holding directly onto his shirt.

"Lyse, I'm telling the truth!"

Jasper's arms hung in the air, torn between wanting to approach her and fearing her resentment. He was in such a tangle that he was on the brink of madness.

Jasper exclaimed, "I called you so many times tonight, but you didn't answer! I thought something had happened to you, and I've been worried about you all night!!"

Alyssa was startled.

So many times? When did he even call?

Was he making things up?

Alyssa didn't receive any calls.

Jasper was a liar-a liar who didn't even make the effort to craft a believable lie!

"I received photos from an anonymous number. They showed you being embraced by a stranger, entering a hotel together! I was worried for your safety, so I went to the hotel to find you. That's when the scene with the reporters!"

Alyssa looked at him with a mocking expression "Jasper, if you're going to make up an excuse, at least make it believable. If I had known you were going to say these baseless and nonsensical lies, I wouldn't have bothered coming to see you at all."

"I have proof."

Jasper gritted his teeth and, with hands shaking from the cold, he pulled out his phone.

Alyssa's heart raced, her lips pursed. She was giving him the benefit of the doubt.

"These are the photos I received. Look, isn't the person in these photos.

Suddenly, Jasper's eyes widened, fixated on the phone screen, repeatedly checking the messages in the

The photos sent to him via text messages had all vanished!

He swiped the screen frantically with trembling fingers. His perplexed stare gave the impression it could

penetrate the screen, but he couldn't locate the photos serving as evidence

Alyssa couldn't believe that the photos had all vanished.

She forced a smile, but her eyes lacked any hint of amusement. She spoke coldly, sending a chill through

Jasper's heart. "Jasper, if you haven't thought of a good reason or excuse, there's really no need to rush to

see me

"I didn't want to see you before, and I don't want to see you now or in the future."

As Jasper watched her walk past him, Jasper felt as if he had fallen into an icy abyss.

"Lyse! Lyse, don't go!"

He was about to stop her when another voice said, "Lyse."

Alyssa looked up and saw Jameson standing a few steps away. He was still wearing a patient's gown, covered only by a sheepskin coat. His face was paler than the snow.

*Jimmy! Why did you leave the hospital? Don't you realize you're still injured?"

Alyssa rushed to Jameson's side, looking displeased. "How did you come here?

How did you know I was

here?"

"After you left the hospital, I couldn't stop worrying, so I had someone follow you.

But don't get me wrong. I'm not stalking you. I

i just want to protect you."

As he spoke, Jameson weakly breathed and expressed concern, "How could I let you, a girl, go out alone so late at night? That's against my conscience."

Jasper's features adopted a chilly demeanor, and his gaze became as cutting as a knife. It was as if he wanted to tear Jameson apart!

"Let's go back. It's too cold outside."

Alyssa helped him. She was ready to leave.

“Was it you, Jameson?”

The man’s voice, sharp as a blade, cut through, deep and magnetic, hoarse with a hint of anger.

“Mr. Beckett, you had an affair with Zoe Harper, and the paparazzi captured your hotel rendezvous How

Jameson couldn’t help but laugh, his eyes filled with mockery. “Isn’t this a case of mutual affection between you two?”