

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 851 - 900

Chapter 851

“Being the center of attention is not what matters. What matters is that Mr. Beckett likes it.”

Since Alyssa was not too far away, she could distinctly hear Renee's words. She raised her eyebrows

slightly.

Julien looked at Renee's pretentious look, and the nausea he had just suppressed seemed to rise again.

“Renee, do your best. Be considerate to Mr. Beckett, and he'll gradually be moved by you.”

Dominic didn't forget to belittle Alyssa. He sneered. “You're my daughter. No matter what, you're better

than that divorced Alyssa. Renee, be confident. You're not inferior to Alyssa at all.

“It's just that you and Mr. Beckett lack a bit of fate, but that's not important. Fate can be created. Alyssa

and Mr. Beckett embody the essence of a complete lack of fate. Otherwise, why would they be divorced?”

As Alyssa listened silently to the father and daughter's big words, her cool face showed no emotion.

Meanwhile, Julien stared at Dominic and his daughter leaving the parking lot with wide eyes.

“Jasper ... is your ex-husband?”

“Yeah, I should have told you earlier. Anyway, it’s not a secret.” Alyssa was cool about it, not thinking that

it was anything serious.

“You’re such a model ex-wife.” Julien couldn’t help teasing her.

“Others want to strangle each other after a divorce, but you still try to cure your ex-husband? Is it that you

can’t forget him, or do you have something in his hands?”

“I just want to be accountable, that’s all. Let’s go.”

Expressionlessly, Alyssa took steps toward the hotel.

Julien looked at her resolute and cold retreating figure. Although she was just a girl in her early 20s, she

seemed like a sword that could cut through the storm. D

He couldn’t help but smirk. “Alyssa, you’re becoming more and more interesting.”

Dominic met an acquaintance on his way to the hall and started a conversation, leaving Renee to arrive

at the banquet hall entrance first.

She arrogantly took out her invitation and handed it to the staff at the door.

“Thank you.”

As Renee smoothed her long hair and was about to enter, the resonant click of high heels echoed from behind.

She turned in surprise, and her pupils suddenly contracted.

Alyssa and Julien were walking side by side toward the banquet hall.

Seeing that, Renee clenched her teeth, and her gaze turned cold.

How could this woman suddenly appear here? She hadn't heard anything about this at all.

Also, who was the tall and hot supermodel-looking man beside her? He was too good-looking! Was he her

new pet or lover?

“Oh my, Lyse! I didn't expect to see you here!” Renee changed her expression in a second, warmly

greeting Alyssa.

Seeing that, Julien sneered disdainfully. If he hadn't witnessed Dominic and Renee's arrogant conversation in the parking lot earlier, he would have thought her relationship with Alyssa was good.

This was why he was reluctant to return to the country. The relationships in these wealthy families were

too chaotic and hypocritical.

“Why not? If you can come, can't I?” Alyssa didn't look at her. She smirked with an air of dominance.

Chapter 852

Renee remarked, “Look at the way you’re putting it. Lyse, aren’t you always low-key? You never attend such public events.”

“Oh? Then you’ll have to get used to it,” Alyssa retorted.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes at Renee with an intriguing expression. “From now on, I’ll frequently appear in public. I think we should meet often to catch up.”

Renee’s face showed an awkward smile, but she was exploding with anger on the inside.

“Miss, please show your invitation,” the staff politely asked Alyssa.

“I don’t have an invitation,” Alyssa said openly.

Renee covered her mouth and laughed sardonically. She finally found a chance to turn the tables.

“Lyse, has it been a long time since you attended such high-end events? Don’t you know you need an invitation to enter? You’re causing trouble for the staff like this.”

The staff also looked awkward. “I’m sorry, miss. You can’t enter without an invitation.”

“I’m Alyssa Taylor,” Alyssa said indifferently.

The word “Alyssa Taylor” was like a thunderbolt, stunning the two staff members.

In the past, Alyssa might have said, “My father is Winston Taylor,” to make things more convenient.

But now, after causing several city-wide shocks in Solana City, her name alone was powerful enough. There was no need to bring out her father.

“O-Oh, it’s Ms. Alyssa. I apologize.”

“It’s okay. I have something urgent and want to see Mr. Beckett. It’s my fault for this sudden visit anyway.”

Alyssa became humble, giving a slight smile. “Since I don’t have an invitation, I shouldn’t enter. My apologies.”

“No, no. This way, Ms. Alyssa.” The staff members were extremely courteous, a complete change from their attitude toward Renee.

“Thank you. Mr. Lovelace here is my friend. Can he join me?” Alyssa asked, smiling.

“Of course, of course. This way.”

Alyssa and Julien were led into the banquet hall with great respect.

Meanwhile, Renee stood alone in place, stomping her foot. Her face was flushed with anger.

Throughout her life, no matter how hard she tried and how well she did, every time Alyssa appeared, the latter would steal all the attention.

On the other hand, Jasper and Landon were heading toward the banquet hall together.

“How’s Lauren doing recently?” Despite his expressionless face, Jasper was concerned about his sister’s well-being.

“She’s doing well. I plan to clear my busy schedule and take her to recuperate in Swizo.”

Whenever Lauren was mentioned, Landon's eyes were filled with tenderness and anticipation for the future.

"I've contacted a professor in psychology who can help Lauren overcome autism and trauma."

"Trauma? What trauma?" Jasper stopped in his tracks, asking in confusion.

"I don't know either. This is what Angelina told me. She thinks Lauren must have suffered some trauma before. I think it might be related to Betty.

"After all, Lauren was always bullied by that bitch in your home. Anyone would be traumatized in that

situation."

Landon narrowed his eyes, and a chilling, intense gleam flashed within them. "But it doesn't matter anymore. I've already helped Lauren get revenge.

"With me around, if that bitch, Betty, dares to lay a finger on Lauren again, I'll pull out each of her teeth, shave her head, and kill her."

"What did you do to Betty?" Jasper asked with a cool look.

"Why? Do you care about her?"

Chapter 853

Jasper responded, "I'm just curious."

"I didn't do much. I just disfigured her," Landon revealed.

When Landon recalled the pitiful state Betty was in when she was tortured in the warehouse that day, he couldn't help but laugh.

“Oh, no wonder. I was wondering why I hadn’t seen her lately. She’s probably too embarrassed to show her face in public anymore.”

Jasper nodded thoughtfully, then suddenly looked at Landon seriously. “During this time when you’ve been staying with Lauren, you didn’t do anything to her, did you?”

At this question, Landon’s heart skipped a beat.

He suddenly recalled the scene from last night where he and Lauren were entangled in the bathroom, k*ssing as if they couldn’t bear to part. At once, he felt a rush of heat from his lower abdomen.

Just as he was unsure how to answer, Xavier urgently ran over from the other end of the corridor.

“M-Mr. Beckett, Ms. Alyssa is here.”

Hearing that, Landon widened his eyes and looked at Jasper.

Meanwhile, upon hearing that Alyssa was here, Jasper seemed to be in a daze and asked again, “Who’s

here?”

“Ms. Alyssa. Alyssa Taylor, She’s in the banquet hall right now.” Xavier was ecstatic and couldn’t stop

grinning.

That was because he hadn’t seen his boss’ wife for quite some time.

He didn’t know whether Jasper missed her, but Xavier missed her quite a bit.

Jasper, is Lyse here to see you? Damn, your patience paid off!” Landon excitedly patted Jasper on the

shoulder.

“Many elite figures in Solana City will be at the cocktail party tonight.”

Suppressing his emotions, Jasper said solemnly, “She might just be here to expand her social network.

After all, she will inherit the Taylor family business.”

“My goodness. Why don’t you think positively for once? You’re really something else.”

+15 BONUS

Landon turned to Xavier and asked, “Did Lyse come alone, or did she come with Jonah?”

Xavier replied, “Neither. She came with a stranger.”

“Is it that bastard, Schmidt?” Landon thought of Jameson and couldn’t help but get angry.

“No, it’s not him. It’s a guy who looks... exceptionally beautiful, somewhat androgynous.”

Although Xavier only glanced at Julien from a distance, the latter left a deep impression because of his extraordinary appearance.

Upon hearing this, Jasper had a surge of emotions.

It wasn’t one of Alyssa’s brothers, not Jameson, and not even someone that Xavier knew.

He thought he had completely given up on Alyssa. However, whenever there was something related to her, he couldn't ignore it.

Jasper quickened his pace toward the banquet hall.

Upon entering, he saw Alyssa standing in the crowd like a bright star. She was dazzling and eye-catching.

She wore a black tailored high-end suit, exuding a cool presence. Her beguiling yet refined crimson lips enraptured him.

At this moment, his forcibly suppressed heart began to beat even more vigorously.

Landon swiftly sidestepped, blending into the shadows to become virtually unseen.

In the past, he loved to appear ostentatiously at such events. But since he had a wife, especially in places with many women, he avoided them as much as possible. He kept himself hidden away as if he were a

virgin.

Once the playboy stopped playing, it would be impossible to make him return to the field unless

something major happened.

Meanwhile, Alyssa also noticed Jasper.

To her, he was like a flickering flame in the dark. Even if she closed her eyes, she couldn't ignore his

presence, which made her shiver.

It was really annoying.

How exactly could she make him completely disappear from her heart?

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Chapter 854

There were many people around.

But the moment when Jasper and Alyssa made eye contact, it seemed as if everything fell silent, and all

the noise around them disappeared.

Seeing her crush, Renee was so excited that her eyes lit up.

She quickly took out her powder compact and touched up her makeup. Then she walked toward Jasper

excitedly.

However, she had only walked halfway when several socialites crowded around, pushing her to the

outermost circle.

Renee anxiously clutched her dress.

Why was it so difficult to get close to Jasper?

But Alyssa had secretly married this outstanding man. Why was God so unfair?
Why did Alyssa get all the

good things?

The more Renee thought about it, the more annoyed and unfair she felt. She angrily
squeezed her way to

the front.

Jasper was just right in front of her. After thinking briefly, she pretended to be
unsteady. With a shout, she

directly threw herself at Jasper.

At once, Jasper frowned. He had wanted to dodge, but with people on all sides,
there was nowhere to

evade. As a result, Renee crashed into his arms.

The sweet and nauseating scent of perfume overwhelmed him, making him dizzy.
He felt the urge to kick

her aside.

“Mr. Beckett, I’m so sorry. I lost my balance for a moment. I’m really sorry.”
Renee pressed her hands

against his chest, acting coquettish, but she was overjoyed inside.

No man could resist a woman who took the initiative to throw herself into his arms,
especially such a

beautiful woman.

However, the instant Renee lifted her eyes to meet Jasper's gaze, she shivered. At the same time, she

had goosebumps all over her b*dy.

His incredibly charming eyes showed no emotion as they coldly stared at her. She felt as though she had

Betty had just fixed her face. However, she hadn't fully recovered, so she had to conceal the scars on her

face with thick makeup.

"Who's that woman who threw herself at Jasper?" Sophia yawned.

Just last night, she had a date with the handsome young doctor while Javier was overseas. They played

poker" all night, and her waist still hurt a bit.

She felt that young people were indeed the best.

Sophia even thought that meeting the doctor had rejuvenated her.

"Let me see."

Betty squinted and carefully observed before recalling, "Oh, her name is Renee. She's from the Taylor

family."

"The Taylor family? Why do they keep producing these vixens?" Sophia felt annoyed as soon as she heard

the Taylor family's name and quickly classified Renee..

Indeed, those of the same kind could always recognize each other most accurately.

“She’s a daughter from a branch of the Taylor family. Her father is Winston’s younger brother, but he only

holds a nominal position in the company and doesn’t have much power.

“So, no matter how she tosses around in the circle, she can’t make much of an impact.”

Betty said with a hint of disdain, “I didn’t even recognize her at first glance. I heard she’s addicted to

plastic surgery, and she probably went for another touch-up.”

Sophia could see that Renee was no pushover either. She couldn’t help but ask in a low voice, “How’s her

relationship with Alyssa?”

“I heard they don’t get along.”

“Interesting.”

Sophia yawned again, showing a carefree attitude as if watching a show. “Sigh, that Harper family girl didn’t come tonight. If she had come, there would have been an even bigger show. Watching a good show is the best thing to do.”

Betty knew that Cornelius was exerting a lot of effort behind the scenes to get Zoe to marry into their

Chapter 855

On second thought, Zoe could help Betty get revenge against Lauren and Landon. She found some solace

in this thought.

However, as Betty's eyes wandered absentmindedly, they fell upon Landon sitting on a sofa in the corner.

She felt traumatized. Instantly, her legs went weak, and she ended up sitting on the stairs.

The people around all turned to look at Betty. Seeing her embarrassed look, they burst into quiet laughter.

“What are you doing?”

Sophia looked at Betty with disdain. “There are so many people watching. Get up quickly.”

However, Betty's legs were trembling, and she found it difficult to stand up.

For the first time in her life, she experienced the taste of being threatened, suppressed, and tormented by

trauma.

As Betty contemplated Landon, her thoughts swirled with anger, painting him in her mind as an

embodiment of malevolence.

Alyssa watched as Renee threw herself at Jasper, and he didn't immediately push her away.

Swiftly coursing through her, a chilling sensation, as if piercing her heart, transformed her expression into

one of icy composure.

Julien casually took a sip from his champagne flute and propped his elbow on the table. With a playful

gaze, he looked at the lively crowd around Jasper.

He clicked his tongue twice and said, “Alyssa, I now understand why you two divorced. He’s too

outstanding. Living with him means trouble every day. You won’t feel safe at all.

“Look, he should be feeling quite pleased right now. He has probably forgotten about you. You really are

going out of your way for him unnecessarily.”

“Don’t you think you’re talking too much nonsense?” Alyssa coldly shot him a glance.

“But this is not nonsense. It’s the truth. It’s also because you’re my cousin that I’m saying all this. Otherwise, I wouldn’t even bother talking.” Julien smirked playfully.

“Get lost,” Jasper said coldly to Renee.

“What? Ah!”

Before Renee could react, Jasper forcefully pushed her away, sending her tumbling backward.

With unstable footing and high heels, she tilted backward and fell.

Seeing that, the two women behind her quickly dodged, letting Renee awkwardly fall to the ground.

At this moment, Dominic happened to walk in from outside with other guests and witnessed his

daughter's embarrassment.

"Mr. Dominic, I heard that your daughter is here tonight as well, right?" a nearby guest asked.

Dominic wished he could dig a hole and bury himself.

He regretted bringing Renee here. He had been humiliated before the battle had even begun.

The scene suddenly became somewhat chaotic.

Renee was sitting on the ground, looking completely dumbfounded.

Just then, the unmistakable clicks of high heels approached from behind, each step seemingly treading

upon her spine.

"Mr. Beckett."

The voice was melodious and elegant. Yet it violently shook Jasper's heart.

"I-It's Alyssa!"

"It's really Alyssa! Oh, my God! She's even more beautiful in person. Her figure is just perfect!"

“I really love the suit she’s wearing. She looks so cool in it. Suddenly, I feel my high-end dress is not as

appealing anymore.”

“Oh, please. If you had Alyssa’s face, you’d look good even in a sack. That suit only looks good on her. No

one else could pull it off.”

The socialites immediately cleared a path for Alyssa.

Meanwhile, Jasper’s eyes were locked on Alyssa. Suppressing the surging desire within him, he walked

past Renee ruthlessly.

Chapter 856

It was as though Renee was nothing more than a pile of garbage at his feet.

Renee was completely disoriented, kneeling on the ground and forgetting to stand up.

No comparison, no despair.

This comparison had made her experience extreme despair.

“Ms. Alyssa, is there something you want to talk about?” Jasper approached Alyssa. His gaze was profound, and his voice was husky.

“Yes. Can we talk privately?” Alyssa’s eyes were calm. Though she was not loud, it was enough for everyone around to hear.

Without hesitation, Jasper replied, “Sure.”

The two left together under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

Behind, there were only sounds of surprised sighs, one after another.

They all felt that the two were truly a perfect couple. They were so well-matched that it drew envy.

Alyssa and Jasper arrived at the hotel's back garden.

The cool night breeze scattered her luscious black hair into the air, creating a scene as mesmerizing as a

painting.

The two fell into silence. It seemed like there were many things to talk about between them, yet

everything was left unspoken.

Even the silence felt heart-wrenching.

“I didn't expect you to come tonight with a new companion.”

Jasper broke the silence with his usual harsh words. “I thought you would come with Jameson.”

“Why? Are you disappointed that I didn't come with Jimmy?”

Alyssa's eyes narrowed slightly, and she didn't mince her words. “I also didn't expect you to have some

acquaintance with my cousin. You seemed quite close just now. Did I ruin something by calling you out

here so abruptly?”

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Chapter 857

Even without profanities, Jasper’s words were akin to a sharp blade, leaving Alyssa feeling wounded.

“Jasper, I’ve never trampled on your dignity. Wasn’t it you who came to me every time after the divorce?”

Alyssa’s eyes turned slightly red, but she defiantly wore a smirk that could infuriate anyone. She looked

beautiful, yet her demeanor only made hearts ache for her.

“Your dignity is something you didn’t want yourself. Now you blame me? Do you have no shame?”

She shouldn’t have come. She shouldn’t have cared about him.

If only she had known this would happen.

Alyssa thought that Jasper was a scumbag and he deserved whatever that came his way.

Suddenly, Jasper’s breathing halted, and he felt a strong dizziness rush to his head. His figure swayed

slightly.

“Hey! What are you doing?”

Before the words could settle, a stone hit Jasper right on the back of his head.

Jasper felt a sharp pain, and his brows furrowed.

Meanwhile, Julien had already walked over briskly, reaching out to grab the back of Jasper’s collar.

But Jasper, with his skills, was as swift as lightning. He sidestepped in a flash, leaving Julien grasping at

thin air.

Julien stumbled forward. With his long limbs, he looked like a praying mantis.

Alyssa, who was initially angry, couldn’t help but chuckle at Julien’s action.

Frowning, Jasper touched the back of his neck. He tilted his head slightly, radiating a charming yet

sinister presence.

“A sneak attack from behind, and that’s all you’ve got?”

“A sneak attack from behind is better than you acting rogue at night.”

Julien dusted himself and got up from the ground. He was still a bit shaken by Jasper’s reaction earlier.

“You’re divorced, but you’re still touching her. Is this what the mighty Beckett Group’s president does

“What relationship do you have with her?” Jasper glared at Julien.

This weak man dared to lay hands on him for Alyssa. It was evident that he held Alyssa in high regard.

Julien parted his lips but was unsure of how to introduce himself. Just then, Alyssa spoke in a calm voice.

“He’s Julien Lovelace, a neurologist I brought from Mosgravia.”

Neurologist?

Jasper instantly realized something and fell silent.

“I came here this time not for anything else but for your illness.” Alyssa stared at Jasper without any

unnecessary emotions, just like a doctor looking at a patient.

The distant look in her eyes left Jasper with frustration.

“I’m not ill,” he responded coldly.

“You don’t need to act tough. You know very well whether you’re ill or not.”

Alyssa said sternly, “Back then, your head suffered a severe impact. Though I performed surgery, it wasn’t entirely successful. When you get emotionally agitated, your b*dy involuntarily trembles, and your

movements become uncontrollable.

“Over time, you might experience hallucinations, fainting, and in severe cases, even partial paralysis. Do

you want to end up like that? Aren’t you afraid Grandpa will be heartbroken if he finds out?”

Julien looked at Alyssa in disbelief.

She performed brain surgery on Jasper? Unbelievable!

Chapter 858

“Dr. Lovelace is a renowned neurologist in Mosgravia. I specifically brought him to Solana City to treat the

aftereffects for you.”

“Go back. I don’t need it,” Jasper replied, looking down. He refused outright.

“Jasper, do you think I’m negotiating with you?” Alyssa’s eyes widened.

“Do you think I’m negotiating with you, Alyssa?”

Jasper locked eyes with Alyssa. His gaze appeared chillingly indifferent, as if veiled by a layer of ice. “My

affairs have nothing to do with you. You don't need to care."

"You... !"

"If you want to continue attending the party, move to the banquet hall. If you only came to talk to me

about this, leave with your people."

After saying that, Jasper turned and left expressionlessly without any hesitation or delay.

He acted as if he and Alyssa had never met.

"Asshole! Do you want to die?" Alyssa shouted at his retreating figure, but he didn't stop.

"Jasper! Stop right there! Jasper!"

Jasper gradually walked away, his figure disappearing into the night.

Meanwhile, Alyssa stood there dumbfounded, letting the cold wind hit her b*dy. She felt the chill seeping

through every pore, permeating her entire being.

A tremendous sense of loss crawled up her calves. It was intricate and unavoidable.

"Someone once offered me 100 million to treat them, and I didn't agree. Now, I've presented myself in

front of this Mr. Beckett, and he didn't even spare me a glance. Haha."

Julien leaned against a tree trunk, laughing mockingly. "Should I say he's a tough guy or a dumbass?"

“Dumbass,” Alyssa said, her eyes reddening.

“Yeah, that’s what i thought. I just didn’t want to say it.”

Julien quietly watched her trembling figure. Suddenly, he asked, “Hey, do you still love him?”

Alyssa’s heart felt like it had been pricked with a needle. She clenched her fingers and asked, “What

“I’m asking if you still love Jasper.”

“What is it to you?”

“You still love him,” Julien smirked. “You didn’t directly answer my question. That’s the answer.”

“Julien, given the circumstances, I might as well tell you.”

Alyssa turned to face him, speaking each word deliberately. “I once loved him deeply. I even thought my

heart could beat for him forever. Even if he didn’t love me, I thought I could follow him for a lifetime.

“But now, what I feel more for him is guilt. I don’t want to owe him anything, that’s all.”

With that, she waved her hand with a carefree smile and walked forward. “Let the past go with time.”

Julien’s heart shook at her words, and his smile gradually froze.

He didn’t believe in true love. But if she encountered it, he deeply respected it.

Meanwhile, in the underground parking lot...

Chapter 859

Renee hid in the car, sobbing. Her eyeliner and mascara were smudged. She looked utterly pitiful.

“Enough! What are you crying for? Look at you, so pathetic!” Dominic was furious.

“I made such a fool of myself in front of so many people. What’s wrong with shedding a few tears?”

Renee miserably wiped her tears. “Mr. Beckett is really too much. I fell right in front of him. Shouldn’t he

help me? How could he turn a blind eye?

“He can only see that bitch, Alyssa! His soul is with her!”

When Dominic recalled Jasper’s intense gaze and brazen stare at Alyssa, he was infuriated.

“Dad, Mr. Beckett still has feelings for Alyssa. What should I do?” Renee asked tearfully.

“What feelings? They wouldn’t have gotten divorced if he truly had feelings for her. If they’re divorced, it means he couldn’t go on being married to her even for a day.”

Dominic sighed, his gaze dark. “Right now, if you want to get close to Jasper, Alyssa isn’t the only

obstacle. There’s also that girl from the Harper family.”

Renee thought of Zoe and found it quite troublesome.

Zoe and Jasper's recent hotel rendezvous caused quite a stir. Now, rumors of an alliance between the Harper and Beckett families were rampant.

But she felt that the immature Zoe wasn't worth worrying about.

It was Alyssa who felt like a looming threat, giving her a scalp-tingling sense of danger.

"Yeah... That girl from the Harper family'..."

Renee sniffled. "Mr. Beckett is really something. I can understand that he likes Alyssa. But why is he interested in Zoe? Am I inferior to that girl?"

"You're usually quite clever, but how did you become so confused when it comes to important matters?"

Dominic disdainfully clicked his tongue. "Jasper is not interested in Zoe. The hotel meeting might be some scheme of hers, aiming to marry Jasper and become the wife of the Beckett Group's president.

"If Jasper really had feelings for that Harper girl, why hasn't there been an official announcement or declaration? I doubt this alliance will go through."

Renee was enlightened by these words,

She had always listened to her father and knew that he was full of ideas. Otherwise, in the face of

Winston's dominance, he would have had no place to stand long ago.

"If the Harper family can use schemes, why can't we? Right now, it's better to seize the opportunity when

it's available.”

Dominic narrowed his eyes in deep thought.

Renee hurriedly asked, “Dad, what do you mean?”

“Renee, as the saying goes, ‘No pain, no gain.’ You have to be shameless to get a wealthy husband.”

Dominic patted her shoulder heavily. “If you want to get Jasper, you have to let go of your integrity and

make a bold move.”

She never had any integrity.

As for the bold move, that was a must.

Without taking risks, how could she climb the social ladder?

Renee held Dominic’s arm and spoke coquettishly, “Daddy, my dearest Daddy, do you have any ideas?

Tell me quickly.”

“With your current situation, there aren’t many chances to meet Jasper privately. So, whenever there’s an

opportunity, you must firmly seize it.”

Dominic whispered in her ear for a while, and Renee’s tightly furrowed brows relaxed as enlightenment

dawned.

“Understood, Dad. I’m willing to do anything to become Mr. Beckett’s woman.”

Jasper returned to the party venue with an unpleasant expression.

Landon quickly approached him. After observing him for a moment, he cautiously asked, “What’s wrong?”

You didn’t argue with Lyse, did you?

Chapter 860

“There wasn’t much to talk about in the first place.” Jasper sat heavily on the sofa. He picked up a glass

and downed the champagne in one gulp.

Thoughts of Alyssa left him feeling irritated. He felt suffocated. Jasper’s eyes then turned red from the

strain.

“You really can’t say anything nice. Lyse came to see you, meaning she’s not angry anymore. Why didn’t

you seize the opportunity to win back her favor?”

“Do you really want to be my brother-in-law? I represent the Harper family as the first to oppose you

marrying into the family.” Landon widened his eyes, acting all anxious.

“Landon, do you think I’m the only one who has made mistakes?” Jasper’s hand clenching the glass

revealed taut veins, as if he were suppressing some tormenting emotion.

“What do you mean? Should Lyse be the one to be blamed?”

“I don’t know.”

“Jasper, with all the sacrifices Lyse has made for you, you have no right to blame her or be mad at her. If

you truly love her, everything she does is right. Don’t try to reason with women. That’s just being stupid,”

Landon spoke bluntly.

While Jasper was lost in thought, footsteps approached them.

“Mr. Beckett, Mr. Harper, nice to meet you.

Both men raised their eyes. Standing before them were Dominic and Renee.

Jasper’s gaze turned instantly cold at the sight of the woman.

He didn’t say a word but exuded an icy rejection toward the Taylor father and daughter.

Renee, who had cried so miserably in the parking lot just moments ago, had now reapplied her makeup.

She even emphasized her eye makeup with a touch of pink to look pitiful and delicate.

Landon didn’t know Dominic and was even less familiar with Renee.

However, being a discerning scion of a wealthy family, he knew how to maintain proper manners.

So, he stood up, smiling. “Forgive my ignorance. May I ask who you are?”

“I’m Dominic Taylor, the executive director of KS Group.”

Dominic added with a smile, “Oh, by the way, Mr. Beckett has a closer relationship with our Taylor family. After all, he has quite a relationship with my eldest niece.”

“Eldest... niece?” Landon was slightly taken aback.

“My elder brother’s daughter, Alyssa. Lyse is my niece,” Dominic explained with a smile. “She’s a cousin to my daughter, Renee. The two of them grew up together, so they’re very close.”

Landon was greatly surprised.

It turned out that Dominic was Winston’s younger brother.

That was entirely unexpected, and it made Landon look at him with newfound respect.

Seeing Landon’s expression soften, Renee felt a sense of accomplishment.

Although she was from a branch of the Taylor family, with the support of the Taylor family, she and her father could still enjoy some benefits. Whenever they mentioned the name, others would give them a

second look.

“Is there anything you need?” Jasper swirled the champagne in his glass, suddenly breaking the silence with a cold tone.

There was no warmth in his reception, even though they were from the Taylor family.

In fact, he felt an intense aversion to Dominic mentioning Alyssa every now and then, trying to get close to him.

Over the years, as the president of Beckett Group, Jasper had encountered many people with hidden agendas and ill intentions. Although young, he was very discerning when it came to people.

Despite being Winston's younger brother, Dominic was not on par with Winston. Also, he was certainly not on the same level as Jasper.

Dominic cleared his throat, saying, "Actually, my daughter made a mistake before you just now, Mr. Beckett. She bumped into you. I brought her here to apologize to you.

"But she's not the kind of woman who doesn't know her limits. Please don't misunderstand her, Mr. Beckett."

Dominic smiled apologetically.

"M-Mr. Beckett, I'm truly sorry for what happened just now." Renee nervously intertwined her fingers in front of her, looking pitiful.

Chapter 861

Jasper didn't bother to look at Renee. As he drank his champagne, he said nonchalantly, "It's okay. I didn't

mind."

"Renee, you can't be so careless. You're a daughter of the Taylor family. How can you behave like this?"

Dominic sternly criticized his daughter. "You should learn from Lyse. People say she looks down on you.

As your father, even I can't look at you now."

"Dad, I was wrong. I'll learn from Lyse."

Renee gently bit her lip, tears glistening at the corners of her eyes. The act of coquetry was just like a switch for her. "I think... as long as I work hard, Lyse will eventually recognize me, right? She won't look down on me like before."

"Look down on you?"

Jasper's eyes darkened, and he quirked an eyebrow. "I've been married to Alyssa. I know what kind of person she is.

"When she was with me, she never looked down on anyone, not even a servant in my family. How could she look down on her own cousin?"

Landon nodded beside them.

Though Jasper spoke harshly and acted rigidly, he was quite clear-headed.

"I didn't mean that ..." Renee was embarrassed and blushed.

"I know Alyssa, so I won't believe what you say. But let me give you a word of advice-when you're outside, don't say such things about her if your relationship with her is as intimate as Mr. Dominic says."

There was a sharp, discerning quality to Jasper's eyes. Although he didn't explicitly threaten Renee, every word he uttered carried a strong sense of oppression.

Panicking, Renee discreetly signaled her unease to Dominic.

"Renee, it seems like there was a bit of a mix-up with Mr. Beckett because of the way you expressed yourself."

Dominic could only try to smooth things over “Renee, quickly raise your glass to Mr. Beckett and apologize.

“Mr. Beckett, please don’t harbor any ill feelings toward Renee on my account. She tends to be imp
unintended offense.”

Dominic couldn’t be more humble, but he had no choice. If he didn’t lower himself, he felt that Jasper
might leave.

Jasper respected Winston. Furthermore, Dominic was his ex-father-in-law’s younger brother, and he
couldn’t ignore that connection.

At this moment, a waiter approached with a tray holding several glasses of champagne.

Renee picked up two glasses, one for herself and one for Jasper.

“Mr. Beckett, here’s to you. I promise to be more mindful of my words and actions moving forward.”

Having emptied his champagne glass and feeling frustrated, Jasper was fortunate as Renee handed him

a drink. He swiftly consumed it in one gulp.

Seeing that, Renee smiled and elegantly finished hers.

“Mr. Harper, I have some business partners from KS Group here, and they have a keen interest in Harper Group. How about joining us for a chat? It could open up potential collaboration opportunities.”

Dominic, like a gentle elder, extended an invitation to Landon.

Upon hearing that, Landon’s eyes lit up.

He wasn’t just interested in women. He was also a lover of wealth. Wherever there was a business opportunity, he would seize it.

After all, if he wanted to compete with his uncle, expanding his network in the business world was necessary. His main purpose in coming tonight was for this.

“Jasper, I’ll go over there first.” After speaking, Landon left with Dominic, leaving Jasper alone with Re

At this moment, Jasper’s face was darker than the bottom of a pot.

“Mr. Beckett, there’s a dance later. Would you mind-” Renee fluttered her eyelashes, attempting to invite Jasper.

Before she could finish her sentence, a chilling gaze from Jasper penetrated the depth of her being. Terrified, her tongue twisted into knots. She didn’t dare to express any more of her thoughts.

Chapter 862

“Ms. Renee, you should know I’m your cousin’s ex-husband.” Jasper’s profile was like a sharp blade,

possessing a striking and awe-inspiring beauty.

He finally took the initiative to talk to her, but it was about Alyssa.

“Yes, I know,” Renee replied weakly.

“So, I think you should be mindful of your image. When Alyssa is around, it would be best if you refrain

from appearing before me.”

However, Renee seemed to be under a spell. She misunderstood the meaning of his words. Blushing, she

asked hesitantly, “Does that mean... when she isn’t around, I can-”

“I believe in other instances, the likelihood of our paths crossing is slim. That’s why I didn’t bother

mentioning it. Don’t read too much into it,” Jasper coolly remarked, lifting his champagne and draining it

in one go.

Jasper’s words left Renee feeling humiliated, as if she had been entirely dismissed.

Over the years, she had been quite successful in the realm of love, with countless men pursuing her

relentlessly. This was the first time she had taken the initiative to pursue a man by lowering herself.

However, she didn’t mind. Jasper was entirely worth it.

By becoming his woman, she believed she and her father could proudly hold their heads high before

Winston and no longer be overshadowed.

Jasper continued to drink heavily, one glass after another. Anyone could tell that he was in a bad mood.

Renee sat beside him, keeping him company as he drank while she studied him.

A subtle smirk played at the corners of her eyes.

A covert scheme played out just as Dominic ordered drinks from the waiter.

“Drink. Keep drinking. If you drink enough, Alyssa will fade away, and all you’ll see is me,” Renee thought.

After Alyssa and Julien exited the garden in the rear, they did not hurry to return.

It wasn’t because Alyssa couldn’t bear to part with Jasper. Since she was already there, she of

checking in on her “old friend”, Sophia.

Julien was starting to get a bit impatient.

“Hey, what are you looking for?”

“I’m looking for someone.”

“Who?”

“It’s none of your business.” Alyssa was not interested in wasting time on him and focused on finding her

arch-enemy.

“Why are you being so secretive?” Julien pouted.

“By the way, since Jasper won’t let me treat him, does that mean I can go back?”

“No,” Alyssa answered.

“Why not? I still have things to do over there. I don’t have time to waste with you guys here.”

“I’ll go see Grandpa tomorrow and get him to convince Jasper. Even if Jasper doesn’t listen to me, he’ll

definitely listen to Grandpa.”

Alyssa was determined to resolve this matter. Once she had made up her mind, no one could stop or

dissuade her.

“You’re throwing yourself at him. I just don’t get it.”

Just as Julien was about to complain, Alyssa suddenly gestured for him to be quiet.

Chapter 863

Two figures emerged from the lounge. They were Sophia’s assistant and a maid. Alyssa hurriedly hid behind the pillar with Julien and peeked at them.

The maid grumbled in a hushed voice, “What’s wrong with Madam Sophia? She’s been acting weird lately.”

“Right? She was fine when she arrived. But she suddenly felt cold and asked for a jacket. When I handed

it to her, she scolded me for giving her a thick jacket because she felt hot,” the assistant said, looking

grumpy.

“That’s not all. She’s been alternating between feeling cold and hot, and her appetite has increased!” the

maid added.

She then checked her surroundings before cautiously whispering, “Once, I found her in the kitchen by the

fridge past midnight, shoving cake in her face!”

“That’s impossible! She doesn’t take desserts to maintain her figure.”

“God knows? She kept stuffing her mouth with cake. I was so terrified to see that.”

Alyssa and Julien overheard the conversation and frowned at the same time.

The maid inched closer to the assistant and lowered her voice, “Say, is Madam Sophia having an affair?”

The assistant, looking petrified, poked the maid and warned, “Hold your tongue if you want to be safe. We

are childhood friends, so it’s fine to tell me, but you can’t let anyone else know about it! Got it?”

“Fine. Is she having an affair, though?” the maid pressed on, undeterred.

“I don’t know the details, but I do know she often goes to the plastic surgery clinic for touch-ups. She’s

been close to the young doctor, but you can’t claim she’s having an affair from that.”

The two women disappeared after walking through a door.

Alyssa, who overheard the conversation, fell into deep thought. Julien rubbed his chin in frustration and

said, “Hmm... Sounds weird.”

“You think so too?”

“Eating disorders, fluctuations in body temperature, and mood swings-these sound like symptoms of a drug addict in recovery,” Julien suggested.

Snickering, Alyssa made a call with her back to Julien.

Soon, a man picked up, sounding polite. “Ms. Alyssa, you finally reached out to me.”

“Yes, Tristan. It’s been a while. How are you doing?” she greeted him and initiated small talk.

“Thanks to you, my clinic is doing well. I’m fine.”

Tristan McAllister was an excellent plastic surgeon raised in a poor family. He was accepted to the

University of Solana as a top student. Due to his family’s financial situation, he nearly gave up on his

studies after his father passed away early and his mother fell ill.

Winston created an education fund with the university and named it after Alyssa. Alyssa picked Tristan

among the many applicants as a beneficiary.

Their relationship was beyond a benefactor and a beneficiary. Over the years, even if Alyssa might not have met him often, she kept in touch with him, keeping herself updated about his studies and life.

Despite coming from the distinguished Taylor family, Alyssa did not look down on Tristan at all.

Whenever he mustered up the courage to email her, she would reply within three days.

To Tristan, Alyssa was more than a benefactor. Alyssa was a ray of light in his dark and hopeless life. If

she needed help, he would be willing to lend a hand. He'd do anything for her.

“Tristan, I have a question. Did Sophia Kirkman get her injections from your clinic lately?” Alyssa inquired

in a low voice.

“Yes. She will visit us weekly. She started off getting one injection per week, but she has increased the

frequency to thrice per week,” Tristan answered with a smirk. “As she increases the dosage, the side

effects will be amplified as well. If my guess is correct, she must be suffering from eating disorders,

feeling cold all over, insomnia, and nightmares.”

Chapter 864

“Slowly, the worst side effects would show up,” explained Tristan.

Alyssa came to a realization. Tristan's explanation matches the accounts of the assistant and the maid.

Tristan continued, "She deserved it. If you need me to, I can send her to the afterlife with one injection."

The way he suggested the idea was heartless, as though life and death meant nothing much.

Alyssa was speechless at Tristan's offer.

He added fearlessly, "She is the one who abused the drugs in the first place. Besides, she signed an

agreement and has to be partly responsible. Look, drug-related deaths are commonplace in our industry.

"We will just treat it as another medical malpractice case. The worst punishment I would face is to have

my license is revoked and I serve a two-year sentence."

"There's no need to risk your future for a bitch like Sophia Kirkman. That would be a waste," Alyssa said

with a sigh. "Tristan, I assure you that I will ensure your safety when you carry out my orders. This incident

will not affect your work at all."

"I don't mind doing anything, Ms. Alyssa, as long as you get your revenge for your family," Tristan replied,

unbothered about his safety. "Don't worry. I have stored the evidence that will ruin her reputation if

released.”

“This is not the time yet,” Alyssa stopped him and inhaled deeply. “Even if I show the evidence now, I

don’t have the confidence to obliterate her. I want her to lose everything, including Javier Beckett’s

support. I want her to be an outcast! It’s go big or go home for me.”

Jasper was not a lightweight, but for some reason, he felt dizzy after having a few drinks. He struggled to

breathe, and his eyelids drooped.

The dance had started. The guests had fun on the dance floor. Nob*dy noticed the situation that Jasper

and Renee were in.

After taking a few gasps, Jasper tugged on his tie knot and swallowed. His cheeks were flushed. Desire

coursed through his b*dy, challenging his nerves.

Renee inquired with fake concern, concealing a grin, “What’s wrong, Mr. Beckett? Do you feel unwell?”

She knew the drugs had taken effect.

desire in him.

What did he drink? Why was the effect so unbearable?

Or did his tolerance drop after he was disconcerted by Alyssa?

“I’m fine. Leave me alone,” Jasper insisted, showing hostility toward Renee.

“Your face is red! Are you running a fever?” Renee exclaimed.

Then, she boldly pressed her chest against his b*dy and attempted to touch his forehead.

Suddenly, he slapped her hand away, leaving a red mark on her skin. He glowered at her and bellowed, ”

Don’t touch me. Get lost!”

Chapter 865

Jasper fixed a resentful gaze on Renee, sending a shiver down her spine.

Trembling, she held her breath

and cautiously explained, “Mr. Beckett, I didn’t mean to do anything to you. I was worried about your

health.”

He pressed his hands on the arms of the chair to prop himself up. When he stood up, he instantly felt the

world spinning around him. The burning desire had grown inside him and spread through every cell.

Breathing heavily, he sweated all over. Renee couldn’t help but swoon at his frail yet S**y look.

Holding onto the wall, Jasper made his way out of the main hall with much difficulty. Renee wasn't about

to give up and doggedly pursued him.

Tonight was her chance, and she wouldn't let it slip away. If she successfully spent the night with Jasper,

not even Alyssa or Zoe could stop her from marrying him.

Standing in the empty corridor, she felt emboldened and threw herself at Jasper, which only validated

Preston's description of her-shameless.

"Mr. Beckett, you can't even stand straight. I'll help you get back to your room. Is that okay?"

"Get lost! I told you not to touch me. Don't you understand?" Jasper shoved her away with all his might as

his eyes burned in anger.

His disdain was as clear as day. It was as if Renee was sick and infectious.

Feeling anxious and furious, she gritted her teeth and tried to hold Jasper back.

They were interrupted by a stern voice. "Hey! What are you doing?"

Renee turned pale, releasing Jasper as Landon marched angrily toward them.

Landon seized Jasper's shoulder, pulling him away from Renee. He confronted her, "Ms. Renee, what do

you plan to do?"

“I ... I...” Renee struggled to remain composed but recoiled under Landon’s intimidation. Feeling on the

verge of losing control, she explained, “Mr. Beckett had too much to drink. He seems to be in a bad

mood. I just wanted to help him back to his room.”

“Too much to drink? I know his tolerance better than anyone else. He was sober before, but he looked

drunk after drinking with you. Something’s wrong,” Landon remarked while casting a skeptical look!

Feeling guilty, she retorted, “Mr. Landon, what do you mean? I am Taylor. My father holds a high

“It’s hard to tell. Jasper is a fine man, and I’ve seen lots of women throwing themselves at him over the

years. Some of them came from better families than yours,” Landon remarked without fear.

He could say anything when he was riled up, and he was not going to go easy on Alyssa’s cousin.

“Jasper, how do you feel?” Landon inquired as he checked on Jasper.

“Go. Let’s go,” Jasper mumbled in a daze.

“Sure. We’ll leave now!” Landon held Jasper and hurried away.

While walking, he grumbled, “Look at you! How would you survive without me? You can live without

women, but you'll be done for without Landon Harper by your side!"

"W-Wait!" Renee called out to them.

Landon halted and shot her a murderous glare. He warned, "Ms. Renee, I hope you won't pull any tricks on

Jasper. You will never win his heart."

"Why-"

"He has set his eyes on someone else. You are no match for her," Landon said with a chuckle, refusing to

elaborate further.

Chapter 866

"And who is she? Alyssa Taylor?" Renee demanded to know.

Her competitiveness reared its head. Sweating anxiously, she pressed, "But I thought they were divorced!

They wouldn't have divorced if they still had feelings for each other."

"Pfft. What do you know?" Landon chuckled and looked away. "They might be divorced, but they are still

interested in each other. You can never imagine the depth of Jasper's feelings for Lyse.

"Even if they are divorced, and even if she marries another, no one can ever replace her in Jasper's heart."

Exhausted and unsteady, Renee watched them leave. After a while, she stomped indignantly and

bellowed to the air, "I don't believe you! You liar! That's nonsense!"

Landon took Jasper into his car as soon as he could. On their way, he figured that Jasper wasn't drunk,

just drugged.

A question remained-when was he drugged?

Recalling the waiter carrying a tray with glasses of champagne, Landon noted how Renee had randomly

i picked two glasses. How could she be sure to give Jasper the spiked drink?

Could she have spiked all the drinks? If so, she was a crazy one.

"Jasper, I'll send you to your place. You can't go home to Seaview Manor looking like this," Landon

offered.

Jasper's breathing grew heavy. He tugged on his shirt, causing two of his buttons to come undone and

exposing part of his chest with flushed skin. He looked sultry.

"Damn, you're a slut, aren't you? No wonder those ladies are all over you," Landon teased and quickly

started the engine.

Just as he was about to help Jasper buckle the seatbelt, Jasper mumbled with hazy eyes, “Lyse... Lyse...”

Landon paused upon hearing the familiar name before letting out a chuckle. Jasper might find it hard to

express his feelings, but he had never forgotten about Lyse.

Landon buckled Jasper’s seat belt and stared witlessly at Jasper’s vulnerable look. “I got it, Jasper. As

your only friend, I will help you out!”

After Alyssa collected the intel she needed, she and Julien prepared to leave the hotel.

Her phone rang when she entered the car. Seeing it was a call from Landon, she wasn’t interested in

picking up.

However, the ringtone persisted, as annoying as Landon himself.

“What’s the matter?” Alyssa finally picked up and spoke flatly.

“Lyse, Jasper is in trouble!” Landon sounded anxious and urgent.

Her heart sank as she questioned sternly, “What happened to him?”

“I don’t know the details, but he’s not in a good state now. I’ve sent him back to his private villa. Aren’t you

a doctor? Please check on him!”

Various worst-case scenarios flashed across her mind. The long-term effects of Jasper's head injury had

become a constant worry for her.

Chapter 867

Upon hearing Landon's words, Alyssa's first guess was a PTSD episode.

"Text me Jasper's address. I'll be there soon," said Alyssa with a frown before hanging up.

Meanwhile, Julien had just finished smoking a cigarette. When he was about to get into the car, the

the engine revved, and the doors were locked.

"Hey, open the door. I need to get in," Julien shouted and yanked on the handle.

"I have something to tend to. Please head home yourself," Alyssa said to him, staring forward and

gripping the steering wheel.

"Are you serious? This is Belbanks, not Solana City! Where the heck can I go?" Julien snapped helplessly.``

Send me home right now!" 1

"Call Jonah. Get him to pick you up."

With that, Alyssa's black sports car whizzed past Julien.

Alyssa followed the address Landon provided and arrived at Jasper's private villa in no time. She stood at the entrance with mixed feelings-frustration, grievance, and bitterness.

The private villa was one of Jasper's personal assets, the most lived-in, according to Mrs. Rosie.

When Alyssa was still married to Jasper, Mrs. Rosie told Alyssa that Jasper would stay the night at the private villa when he was down or not feeling like heading to Seaview Manor.

She assured Alyssa that Jasper had never stayed the night at a woman's place, all to comfort the lonely Alyssa, who was living alone at Seaview Manor then.

Mrs. Rosie even suggested that Alyssa meet Jasper at the private villa, but Alyssa refused. She believed that Jasper was moody because he couldn't meet with Liana.

Going home to Seaview Manor meant running into his wife, whom he didn't want to see.

She thought disturbing Jasper at the private villa was pointless and decided to stay at Seaview Manor, counting her blessings.

Things changed on that fateful day when Alyssa and Newton were involved in a car crash, resulting in a miscarriage.

While resting in her hospital room one night, Alyssa received a call from Liana, who jeered, "Alice White, do you really think Jasper is yours after you married him? You'll never win his heart.

"He's been with me for the past few days. He even gave me a necklace that's one of a kind in this world.

Did he ever buy any gift for you?

"By the way, Jasper bought me a villa by Phoenix Lake in East Side. We used to have our dates there. Has

he ever told you that?"

As a result of that provoking call, Alyssa suffered another hemorrhage due to the shock and fell into a

critical condition. Mandy, Lyla, and Colene arrived on time and took care of her, but the bleeding had

rendered her infertile, not to mention leaving behind long-term effects. 1

It was a death sentence to a woman who wished to have kids.

Thankfully, the suffering was all in the past. Alyssa recovered from the wounds under the care of her

family. Life was more than marriage and having children. She still had family who loved her and a world

full of adventures.

After what she had gone through in the marriage, there was no chance of getting back with Jasper.

Taking a deep breath, she pressed the doorbell. No one answered the door after a long wait. She

wondered if Landon was even at the villa.

Chapter 868

Frowning, Alyssa pushed the door open impatiently. To her surprise, the door was unlocked.

Always skeptical and wary, Alyssa had a bad omen as she cautiously entered the living room.

The villa, though moderately huge, was smaller than her Solana City residence. Despite the difference,

she felt at home and cozy compared to the more opulent yet sterile Seaview Manor.

She was filled with frustration at the thought.

“Landon Harper, you there? Landon?” she called out but was met with silence..

Growing increasingly worried, she hurried upstairs, checking every room.

Finally, she entered the final room, which was more humid than the others. She picked up on the

masculine scent in the air and concluded that this must be Jasper’s bedroom.

It was a familiarity fostered after two years of marriage. Separated by a slightly ajar door, she overheard

his labored breathing from within. He seemed to be in pain.

Her throat tightened when she called out to him. “Jasper?”

She was surprised by the response. He mumbled, “Lyse... Lyse...”

She couldn’t wait any longer and hurried in. In the dimly lit room, Jasper lay on the bed, one leg straight

and the other bent. His crumpled black suit rested on the floor, and his white shirt was unbuttoned,

exposing his flushed skin and toned physique. His b*dy heaved.

“Lyse, I feel bad. Lyse...” Jasper opened his mouth as he struggled to breathe. Face flushed, he cast a

hazy gaze at her.

For a moment, he thought he was dreaming. Why would Alyssa come to him if she hated him so? Even if

this was a dream, he wanted her to stay.

It was always in moments of vulnerability that a man would realize what he truly desired.

Alyssa's heart sank. She hurried over to check on him, only to be grabbed by the wrist. She saw the world

spinning around her, and soon, Jasper was on top of her.

She sensed the lust in the air and within his gaze. He stared at her and breathed irregularly by her ear,

causing her to blush and quiver.

“Jasper, what are you doing? Let go of me!”

“Lyse, I was drugged. I feel sick right now. I feel like I am going up in flames and exploding,” he explained, looking at her with desire and tension as though they would spontaneously combust at any moment.

“Someone drugged you? How did that happen?” Alyssa gasped and glared at him.

She touched his sweaty forehead. This time, he did not shun her. His gaze softened, and he looked

obedient.

“Gosh! Your forehead is burning!” she exclaimed and withdrew her hand, but he pinned the back of her

hand, urging her, “Touch me more...

He was unable to hold back his urge and his feelings. Lost in her eyes, he muttered, “Lyse, do you know

how long I have waited for this moment?”

Chapter 869

When Alyssa met Jasper’s eyes, her heart raced. She noticed the vulnerability and madness in his eyes, reminiscent of two years ago when he had made love to her all night. She found herself helplessly drawn

to that look.

“Jasper, calm down! Let me g-Mmmph-” He silenced her with a k*ss, his hot l*ps exploring hers passionately, leaving her breathless.

She couldn’t even breathe properly.

Desperate to take her, he seemed driven to the brink of madness by his desire.

Every day without her was pure suffering. He was just a zombie with no purpose in life.

Alyssa started moaning with rapid breathing and flushed skin.

Quivering underneath him, she fought him by pushing against his chest, but it screamed seduction to him.

In fact, whenever she showed up, even in his dreams, she was irresistibly seductive and charming.

She couldn't evade his k*ss. Soon, their bodies intertwined. They k*ssed hard and sloppily, making sounds

as they went for it.

His callused hand with bulging veins caressed her legs and traveled upward.

Drenched in sweat, Alyssa pressed on his hand and mumbled, "No..."

He broke away from her moist l*ps, stretching a strand of saliva. Panting, he begged, "Lyse, only you can

save me now. I don't want anyone else. Only you can save me."

Two years ago, she had "saved" him once. Two years later, and after a divorce, she was still entangled

with the same man.

Jasper showered her with passionate and aggressive k*sses from her l*ps to her chin. He k*ssed her on

the neck and the collarbone as well.

Eyes glistening in tears, Alyssa stretched her neck like an elegant swan as she hugged his head and ran

her fingers through his hair. He was loving and tender with her, unlike the time when he took her virginity.

Once again, she fell for him. Melting into a puddle underneath him, she made love to him. All she could

I remember from the night how she surrendered herself to him.

Alyssa had once again satisfied his urges. After the lengthy lovemaking, she was sore all over, including

on her waist. She struggled to stand up.

Whatever drug that Jasper took must have been extremely potent. He sweated and plowed her with great

strength and endurance.

Wrapped in a blanket, she slowly rose in bed and cast a look at Jasper, who was deep in sleep. Still

hugging her, he looked breathtaking even when he was asleep.

Biting her lower lip, she couldn't help but trace his face. Her heart was racing.

She touched his forehead and realized that his fever was gone. The effect of the drug seemed to have

worn off.

Sighing, she picked up her undergarment from the ground. After some hesitation, she grabbed his shirt,

wearing it as makeshift pajamas.

Chapter 870

When Alyssa was married to Jasper, she'd discreetly put on his shirt at home to revel in his scent and

warmth. Even now, she felt the same as two years ago.

Since Jasper wouldn't wake up anytime soon, Alyssa went to get some water. She planned to leave as

though nothing had happened after she drank and rested.

Tiptoeing to the pantry on the second floor for iced water, she wondered if Jasper's earlier behavior in

bed was due to prolonged abstinence. He seemed thirsty and aggressive.

She was embarrassed at the thought. Even ice-cold water couldn't soothe her burning throat.

As she had always been curious about the private villa, she took the chance to tour it. She checked out

the kitchen, the garden, and the living room. They were carefully decorated and felt homey.

Thinking back to Liana's provocation, she wondered if the villa was truly Jasper's gift to Liana. Was it true

that the villa was Jasper and Liana's home?

Upon realizing that she had made love to Jasper at a villa that belonged to Jasper and Liana, her heart

twisted in pain as though it was being crushed.

Feeling suffocated, she returned to Jasper's bedroom with heavy footsteps, ready to put on her clothes

and leave.

The lounge on the second floor was enveloped in silence. Jasper's study was located across from his

bedroom.

Alyssa absentmindedly wandered into the study and saw a shelf filled with photo frames. Approaching

she picked up one and found a gloomy, handsome boy staring at her-the young Jasper.

Meanwhile, the woman who hugged Jasper and sat on the vintage couch shared the same alluring eyes

as him. She was a stunning beauty.

Eyes twinkling, Alyssa recognized the woman as Jasper's birth mother and her late mother-in-law, whom

she did not have a chance to meet!

A gasp escaped from her lips. "How gorgeous..."

Winston's three wives were lovely in their own ways, but none could match Anne Bartley's beauty. Only

Alyssa's mother, Jennifer, was Anne's equal.

This discovery further proved that men were greedy creatures who did not cherish their spouses. Javi

who was married to a ravishing woman like Anne, still cheated on Anne with Sophia, who was nowhere a

Alyssa couldn't help but scoff at Javier's poor taste.

After checking out a few photos, she realized they were all photos of Jasper with Anne or Anne's portraits.

She noticed a familiar face when she was about to leave the study. It was Liana Gardner.

With trembling fingers, she picked up a frame containing a photo of Liana and Jasper in their teens.

Dressed in similar uniforms, Liana smiled demurely and rested her head on Jasper's broad shoulder. They

looked like a perfect pair of childhood sweethearts.

Alyssa felt cold upon seeing the photo. She started shivering all over.

She had thought that Liana was in the past, confident that she wouldn't be triggered by the mention or the sight of Liana.

Yet, she fell into despair after seeing the photo, unable to save herself from falling into the abyss.

She shouldn't have met Jasper early in her life, for she was hopelessly captivated by him. Unbeknownst to her, Jasper shared the same sentiments as well.

At that moment, Alyssa heard the door creak open.

"Alyssa Taylor! he hissen, feeling stung by men cemark

He tail then a

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Chapter 871

The frame slipped from Alyssa's hand, crashing onto the ground and shattering into pieces. Shards

scattered in all directions, cutting her ankle, and a few drops of blood oozed from the tiny cut.

"Why are you here?" Jasper's low voice pierced the air, causing her to tremble.

Without turning around, she coldly replied, "Sorry to disturb you. I'll leave soon."

Jasper stared at her figure, draped in his shirt beneath the soft, warm light. Her curves were vaguely

visible under the oversized shirt, a charming sight that tempted him to pull her into an embrace.

He swallowed hard. His throat was dry.

Just moments ago, he woke up drenched in sweat, reflexively reaching for Alyssa, only to find the bed empty. He felt relief, spotting her clothes and heels on the ground, knowing she was somewhere in the

villa. He got out of bed to look for her.

The memories of their kisses and the collision of bodies lingered in his mind and heart, but he was unsure

how things unfolded.

Did he force himself on her? Or did he somehow hurt her, making her defenseless against his advances?

Gripped by guilt, he approached her emotionally. Suddenly, she spun around and walked past him. He

quickly held her by the wrist, pleading, “Please don’t go.”

“You have no right to tell me what to do.”

He pulled her into a hug, reminding her, “We slept together.”

Staring deep into her emotionless eyes, he said firmly, “Alyssa Taylor, we slept with each other. Don’t you

have anything to say to me?”

“No,” she replied curtly and dodged his gaze.

Word for word, she said, “Let go.”

“Alyssa, I don’t take such matters lightly. We’re divorced, but I’ll take responsibility for last night,” he

stated sincerely, tightening his grip on her wrist.

“It’s just a one-night stand between adults. You don’t have to take responsibility for me. I am solely

responsible for my decision,” she snickered, shaking his hand off.

With mockery, she added, “Mr. Beckett, you need to be cautious when you’re out and about. Better not fall

into another trap again.”

“Alyssa Taylor!” he hissed, feeling stung by her remark.

He held her more tightly, prompting her to yell, “Don’t touch me! Get lost!”

Curling her fists, she punched him on his bare chest in a teary and furious voice.

He felt shocked and bad to see her cry, wondering if he was the reason behind it.

Ignoring her tantrum, he hugged her tightly, even as Alyssa failed to notice her own tears. She couldn't

fathom why she would cry.

Did she cry because she slept with Jasper or because he kept mementos of Liana? Clearly, the latter was

more heartbreaking.

No matter how much she struggled, Jasper refused to let her go.

Chapter 872

Jasper insisted, "I will take responsibility for you. I will."

"I don't need you to do that. Just let go of me," Alyssa snapped, her warm tears drenching his shoulders."

Jasper Beckett, I hate you so. Don't touch me!"

"I won't touch any woman except for you," Jasper said in a shaky voice.

"If you wanted to take responsibility for me, why did you divorce me? Why didn't you take responsibility

for me when we did it the first time?"

"What?" Jasper was taken aback and puzzled.

"You pushed me away when you should have taken responsibility for me, but you keep bugging me when I

don't need you to," she seethed and bit hard on his arm when he was distracted.

She so wished she could tear him into pieces.

Feeling the pain, Jasper finally released her. She broke free of his arms and escaped from the study,

leaving him frozen in shock as he replayed her words just now.

His chest tightened when he recalled the pristine bedsheet. Knowing that Alyssa was a conservative woman, she had not slept with him during their three years of marriage and should have remained a virgin

at the time of divorce.

Last night was their first time sleeping with each other, but there was no blood stain on the sheet.

"Why didn't you take responsibility for me when we did it the first time?"

Her words made sense now. He looked shell-shocked as he pondered the possibility of them having slept

together when they were married.

Why did he not recall it at all?

He stood stiffly and went blank. Finally, he mustered up some strength to press a hand on his chest. It was at that moment he noticed the shattered glass on the ground.

He approached the shards and crouched. He saw the broken frame and the photo of him with Liana from high school.

Gripped by a wave of dizziness, he finally understood Alyssa's reaction.

Alyssa rushed back to Jasper's bedroom, put on her clothes, and left the villa as soon as she could.

On her way home, she sped down the road with messy thoughts and tears on her face.

She was involved in a minor car crash when she entered the city area. The hood of her limited edition luxury sports car was completely destroyed.

The owner of the Mercedes-Benz felt relieved as Alyssa would pay for the damages since she was the one who rammed into the back of his car.

If their roles were reversed, he bet he couldn't afford to pay for the damages to Alyssa's La Voiture Noire.

Alyssa cowered in the car. In the chaos, she first thought of Jonah. She shakily dialed his number, and he picked up almost instantly. He was always attentive to his beloved sister.

"Lyse, what's wrong?"

"Jonah, where are you? Come to me. I need you."

20 minutes later, Jonah arrived at the scene in his Rolls-Royce, even running two red lights just to get

there soon.

"Lyse!" Jonah called out to Alyssa as he stepped out of the car.

His heart sank upon seeing Alyssa's sports car in ruins. Usually calm, he panicked for a while.

Julien stepped out of the car and grew nervous at the sight of the car crash. He was ready to perform first-

aid Alyssa as a doctor.

Chapter 873

Jonah swung open the car door and wedged himself into Alyssa's car, scanning for any fractures on her

arms and legs.

"I'm fine. I'm fine, Jonah," she mumbled, tears welling in her eyes and her face drained of color.

Jonah stared at her in shock, knowing something grave must have happened. Knowing Alyssa, she wasn't

one to cry. After all, she had worked on a battlefield. She wouldn't be fazed by a car crash.

Whatever had happened must have been serious.

"Looks like some minor injuries on the skin, but we need to get you to the hospital for a checkup and a CT

scan for any concussions," Julien suggested sternly, a departure from his usual cheeky demeanor.

Frowning, Jonah gently lifted Alyssa in his arms and settled her into his Rolls-Royce.

Sean arrived at that moment, his expression filled with concern as he saw Alyssa in Jonah's arms. He

gasped, “Ms. Alyssa, are you alright?”

“Sean, take care of the car crash. I’m bringing her to the hospital,” Jonah instructed Sean before slipping

back into his car.

“Got it, Mr. Jonah. Leave it to me,” Sean replied, his gaze lingering on Alyssa with sympathy.

Holding Alyssa close, Jonah settled into the car with her.

At that moment, Julien felt a twinge of jealousy at the bond between the siblings. More than that, he was

moved.

The Lovelaces were a frigid family, connected only by blood and marked by selfishness and greed. It was

this coldness that prompted Julien to forge a career overseas.

Mandy was the sole relative who had treated him with genuine kindness. Yet, due to marrying Winston, she was ousted from the family and slandered as shameless and dishonorable.

Because of that, Mandy hadn’t visited her family except for that one time. Julien heard that Mandy did it

for Alyssa-she needed to get a prescription of some sort for Alyssa, and for that, she waited three days

in front of her father’s study until he finally relented.

Rather than looking down on Mandy, Julien gained a newfound respect for his aunt Winston and his family must have treated her well for her to make such a sacrifice for Alyssa.

“Julien,” Jonah suddenly called out to him.

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aid on Alyssa as a doctor.

Chapter 874

Cornelius had roped Landon into a meeting at the Harper Group building. However, midway through the discussion, Landon’s phone rang with urgency-it was Jasper, insisting on an immediate meetup at

Jasper’s villa by Phoenix Lake.

Due to the urgent nature of Jasper’s call, Landon left the meeting under everyone’s scrutiny and raced to

the villa.

“What the hell?” Before entering the villa, Landon observed a plume of smoke on top of the structure like an impending volcanic explosion. Turning pale, he hurried into the villa and found Jasper burning stuff in the backyard.

Standing by a metal container, Jasper appeared pale and troubled. He bathed in the glow of the flames in

the container, resembling a solitary statue amid the remnants of a war.

Alarmed by the chaotic scene, Landon approached him. “Jasper, what’s going on? What are you burning?”

When Landon spoke, Jasper tossed another item into the fire. Landon took a good look and realized it was a photo of Jasper with Liana.

Jasper questioned, “Did you bring me to this villa after I was drugged?”

“Yeah. This is the only place I know. You always hang out here, don’t you?” Landon replied.

Still confused about the situation, he confessed, “I couldn’t send you back to Seaview Manor after what happened to you. Bringing you to my place was out of the question. This villa seemed like the best option.”

Jasper looked up. “And did you call Alyssa to come here?”

“Yeah. You mentioned her name when you were barely conscious. I wanted to help you as a friend, so I lied to her and got her here,” Landon admitted.

He scanned the surroundings and asked, “Hm, where’s Lyse? Has she left?”

A crash ensued. Jasper angrily kicked the metal tin over, and sparks landed on Landon.

Landon hurriedly shielded his face with his arm, but the sparks had burned holes through his expensive suit, even burning off a part of his bangs.

“What the F***? Jasper Beckett, are you crazy? Do you want to set me in flames? This is not a sacrificial ritual!” Landon growled at Jasper while he angrily put out the sparks.

Jasper, still not fully recovered from his injury, rolled his fists and panted. His shirt was soaked i

“Huh?” Julien was surprised at how Jonah addressed him on a first-name basis.

“Will you stay here with Sean until he sends you home, or do you want to go with me?” Jonah asked

sternly.

After a pause, Julien beamed at him. “You didn’t have to ask. I’ll choose you, of course.”

“I’ll choose you, of course.” Jonah felt a pang in his chest upon hearing the declaration. In the past, his ex-lover had uttered the exact words with determination. “Jonah, whatever happens in the future, I’ll stand by you. You’re the only one that I will protect with my life.”

The Rolls-Royce headed toward the hospital. Jonah hugged Alyssa tightly throughout the journey and patiently comforted her with a soothing voice.

“Jonah, I’m in pain ...” Alyssa mumbled, her face buried in his chest.

Her heart ached as she cried.

“Lyse, tell me. Where does it hurt?”

She closed her eyes and pointed shakily at her heart. “It hurts here.”

Jonah was shocked. He breathed heavily and clasped her icy hand, knowing only Jasper Beckett could inflict such pain on Alyssa.

Chapter 875

“Jasper!” screamed Landon, who tried to help Jasper up from the ground. “What’s wrong? Why are you

trembling like crazy? Is it cold for you? Jasper?”

“Landon, do you know that...” Jasper clenched his fists with a broken look in his teary eyes. “... the most

hurtful thing for Alyssa is the memories of me and Liana hurting her. I knew it was over between me and

Alyssa when she saw the photos of me and Liana. We’re done.”

“Who said it was over?” Landon yelled, feeling sorry for Jasper, who was suffering from a heartbreak.

He blamed himself, “This is all my fault! You are so busy, not to mention you’re still sick. You don’t have

the time to dispose of the villa at all. It’s my F***ing fault! I’ll go to Lyse right now and clear things up!”

Jasper stopped him and shook his head with a bitter smile. “It all started because of me. What’s the point

of explaining it to her? That will not change the fact that I’ve hurt her in the past.”

“Jasper,” Landon gasped as he fought back tears.

No one had suffered as much as Jasper in love.

After Landon tucked Jasper in bed, Jasper drifted to sleep in no time.

Jasper’s PTSD was more severe than Landon had expected. Thankfully, Landon was the only one who

witnessed it that night. He couldn’t picture the consequences if Jasper relapsed in front of others. That might cost him everything he worked for in the past ten years.

When Landon descended the stairs, Xavier happened to enter the villa. Having heard about Jasper's

behavior over a call, Xavier stammered, "M-Mr. Landon."

Xavier was gripped by guilt and helplessness.

"It's not your fault. Gosh, this is a problem... Landon mumbled, feeling the urge to slap himself.

"I'll explain it to Ms. Alyssa tomorrow. I'll resign if she refuses to forgive him," Xavier said with

determination while rubbing his eyes

"Oh, quit at You have worked with Jasper for ten years. He'll be a mess without you around," Landon

remarked poweriesuly

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the rubbed in forehead and said take care of the messi made, but Lyse has to agree to see

that

Xavier, you look after desper for the time being Keep his wckness a secret bom everyone, includtal

Xavier clenched his jaw and nodded solemnly.

After Landon had Jasper settled, he returned to the home he shared with Lauren in great exhaustion.

On his way home, he recalled the scent in Jasper's room. As a player, he knew Jasper had slept with

Alyssa last night.

Alyssa must have had feelings for Jasper if she were willing to sleep with him. Landon was perplexed by her intense reaction toward old photos of Liana that Jasper hadn't had time to get rid of.

Was it extreme jealousy?

Chapter 876

"Landon!" Lauren threw herself into Landon's arms when he came home.

She wrapped her limbs around him like an adorable koala.

"It's 'darling,'" Landon gently corrected her.

Blushing, she obediently called out to him, "Darling."

"That's right. Darling, I'll give you a k*ss," he replied and gave her a loud k*ss on the l*ps while touching her

backside with a hand.

After a cozy cuddle in the living room, Landon led Lauren to the bedroom, where he began to undress her

and led her to the bath.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and protested, "I'll bathe on my own."

"How tiring is that? I'll give you a hand," he teased her with a cheeky grin.

“Don’t. It’s tiring to take a bath with you because you’ll be all over me.”

“Hm, don’t you like that?” Landon raised a brow playfully.

“I like it,” Lauren admitted, her blush deepening.

Landon, who was so exhausted that he couldn’t keep his eyes open, felt invigorated and aroused upon

seeing his lovely partner.

Soaking in the hot bath, he held her waist and made love to her. Lauren had become bolder since dating Landon. Due to their frequent intimacy, her breasts seemed to have developed as well.

Surprisingly, they were S**ually compatible. Each time Landon made love to Lauren, he could set aside his worries and enjoy the moment. After all, Landon had taught Lauren precisely how to please him, and

he was reaping the benefits.

After they were done, he emerged from the bathtub with Lauren in his arms. Then, he placed a towel around her and gently placed her on the sink. He dried her hair and wiped her b*dy with the bath towel.

Lauren enjoyed being taken care of by Landon. Every time, she would close her eyes in pleasure and

happily swing her legs.

However, that night, she noticed Landon was unusually quiet. He didn’t indulge in a dirty talk during their lovemaking. Something seemed to be weighing on his mind.

Lauren called out softly, “Darling?”

Landon gathered himself and beamed at her. “What’s wrong, darling?”

“Are you in a bad mood? Did something upset you?” Lauren inquired.

Unable to keep it to himself after seeing her concern, Landon blurted out, “Yes. It has something to do

with your brother and your ex-sister-in-law.”

“Alyssa? What’s wrong with her and Jasper?” Lauren asked worriedly.

After giving it some thought, Landon decided to be upfront with Lauren. Although they weren’t legally

married, he treated Lauren like his wife. Besides, he believed that she deserved to learn the complicated

dynamics in her family as a grown woman.

“Lauren, Jasper made Alyssa upset, but it was all my fault. I don’t know how to fix their relationship,”

Landon explained.

Then, he told her every detail, from how Jasper was drugged to how he lured Alyssa to Jasper’s villa.

Lauren listened quietly. Her eyes twinkled, and she appeared hesitant to speak.

Landon grabbed his hair in frustration and guilt. “They never slept with each other when they were

married. How could I send Lyse into Jasper's bed after they were divorced? This is so unfair to Lyse. I'm a

F***ing jerk!"

Chapter 877

Lauren suddenly commented, "Alyssa slept with Jasper before."

Landon, caught by surprise, stared at her in bewilderment. "What do you mean?"

Lauren bit her lips and whispered with a frown, "It happened about two years ago. One night, I wandered around my home because I couldn't sleep.

"I saw Alyssa entering Jasper's bedroom. At that time, Jasper didn't like her much, and they rarely shared a bed. Most of the time, they slept in separate rooms.

"Alyssa suffered a lot in the three years she was married to Jasper. I could tell that she loved him, but she

didn't dare to get closer to him. She could only stay by his side quietly. At night, when Jasper was not

home, she would lie in his bed, wear his shirt, and use his cologne, but he never found out about that.

"She loved him very much. She was willing to humble herself for him. I felt sorry for her."

Even Landon sympathized with poor Alyssa, who had given her heart to Jasper. A farewell wasn't the

most painful thing in love-an unrequited love hurt the most.

Lauren began, “That night, I saw Alyssa entering Jasper’s bedroom. He came home drunk, and his face

was red like he had a fever.”

Landon seemed to recall the events of the day as well. It was Anne’s death anniversary. Landon had

hosted a dinner event for Jasper with a few friends to cheer Jasper up.

It was a night of chaos. Jasper had too much to drink and blacked out. When Landon sent him home to

Seaview Manor, it was the butler who helped Jasper into the house. Landon had no idea what happened

next.

He asked, “What happened after?”

“After that, Jasper went to his bedroom. None of them left the room that night. I was worried and curious,

so I opened the door, and I heard them ...”

Lauren pressed her lips as her cheeks burned in shame. She was too bashful to describe the scene.

Meanwhile, Landon was too shocked to speak. Did that mean Jasper and Alyssa had had S** wh

were married?

Did that dimwit Jasper sleep with Alyssa without knowing it because he was too drunk?

Landon thought, “Wow, he’s really a F***ing jerk who dumps a woman after sleeping with her!”

He asked Lauren, “Have you not told Jasper what you saw?”

“How could I possibly go about it? Alyssa clearly wanted to keep it a secret as well.”

“And how would you know what Alyssa wanted? If you told Jasper he had slept with Alyssa, he might have treated her better,” Landon sounded a little cross and harsh as he was anxious.

Lauren’s shoulders drooped. A look of fear flashed across her eyes.

Landon noticed the change in her eyes. He hugged her while patting her back, coaxing her, “Sorry. It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have said that to you. I was a little anxious because I just wanted them to be together again.”

“At that time, Alyssa was an insignificant existence to Jasper. She knew Jasper disliked her, even hating her. She was worried that Jasper might think she had taken advantage of him,” Lauren said.

Tearing up, she explained, “That’s why I wanted to keep it a secret for Alyssa. Landon, did I do wrong?”

“No, Lauren. You didn’t do anything wrong. You were considerate toward Lyse,” Landon replied while k*ssing her on the ear.

Then, he remarked with resentment, “It’s all Jasper’s fault! How ridiculous of him to have slept with Lyse and not know it!”

“What can I do? I wish to see them together again,” Lauren lamented.

“They will get back together one day,” Landon reassured her with a sigh despite his doubts. “I believe Lyse still has a place for Jasper in her heart. One day, they will be together again.”

Chapter 878

Alyssa was admitted to a VIP room at Taylor General Hospital. Connected to an IV, she felt utterly drained but far from drowsy.

Jonah sat beside her, carefully tending to the wound on her ankle while resting her leg on his knee. Alyssa, finally sensing the pain, frowned in silence.

Jonah inquired, “Lyse, you weren’t at your place in Solana City last night. You didn’t come home to Belbanks either. Where did you go?”

His hand trembled slightly as he spoke. Detecting her silence, he pondered, “Were you with Jasper?”

Jonah always approached the topic of Jasper cautiously, knowing it was a sensitive spot for Alyssa. He added, “Julien mentioned you brought him to meet Jasper, but it didn’t go well. He also mentioned you received a call and left. Did you meet Jasper afterward?”

Alyssa finally cast him a hollow glance and croaked, “Jonah, I hate myself. I feel so shameless...”

“Silly thing. What are you talking about? You should have self-esteem,” Jonah replied, his heart bleeding for Alyssa. “Anyone who says anything of that kind to my sister will face the consequences.”

He would forsake any religious faith and teachings for his family. All he desired was for Alyssa to lead a happy and healthy life forever.

Alyssa sobbed in Jonah’s arms. She was puzzled by her strong reaction when she saw the photo of Liana

and Jasper. Her soul felt shattered.

At that moment, a nurse entered and announced, “Mr. Jonah, it’s time to change the dressing on her wound.”

“Okay,” Jonah replied, releasing Alyssa’s arms and stepping back.

The nurse removed Alyssa’s loose patient robe, revealing a silver silk nightdress underneath. Alyssa

looked pale and fragile in her petite frame.

Despite having helped Alyssa change her clothes and put her to bed when they were kids, Jonah had to

keep his boundaries because Alyssa was a grown woman now.

As he was about to leave the room, he noticed multiple hickeys down Alyssa’s neck and c

the corner of his eyes. The marks extended to her chest.

Jonah froze and swallowed hard. Then, he gripped Alyssa’s shoulders, nearly digging his

skin.

The nurse was shocked by Jonah’s grave expression. Sensing a storm, she wisely decided to leave him alone with Alyssa.

Jonah demanded to know, “Lyse, did Jasper sleep with you? The two of you spent the night together, is that right?”

Alyssa cast a dull stare at him and moved her dry lips. It was a silent admission.

“Did he force himself on you?” Jonah squeezed the words out of his lips.

“No. I consented,” replied Alyssa.

Jonah felt as though his world had crumbled.

Jonah exited the room with a somber and intimidating expression.

Meanwhile, Silas and Cyrus, who worked in Solana City, and Tatiana, who was in school, hurried to the hospital. Even Axel rushed over.

Chapter 879

The Taylor siblings were all present out of concern for Alyssa. Liam was the only one absent, being in the military.

“Jonah, why did Lyse have an accident out of the blue?” Tatiana gasped, tears brimming in her eyes.

Feeling bad, Sean wanted to hug Tatiana, but he knew his place as a secretary. It would be inappropriate to do so in front of the other Taylor siblings.

He brushed away his thoughts, but his passionate gaze lingered on Tatiana.

Perhaps a man of his standing was only good enough to stand guard for Tatiana.

“Right, Jonah. Lyse is an excellent driver. Her skills are as good as mine. There’s no reason she’d ram into someone’s car. By right, she would have been the one who speeds on the roads,” Axel said in confusion.

On Axel’s way to the hospital, he was gravely concerned by Alyssa’s condition, which was rare for someone who had never flinched at the gunpoint of criminals on his missions.

Huddled in the corridor, Silas and Cyrus cast worried glances at Jonah. The air was somber and heavy.

Jonah, looking frosty, clenched his jaw and sank into a long silence.

Silas elbowed him. “Jonah? Say something.”

“It was a minor accident. Lyse suffered from some minor injuries, and she was in shock,” Jonah finally replied after pulling himself out of anger.

He added flatly, “I’ll need you all to take turns looking after Lyse for the next two days. Don’t inform Dad and our moms yet. They’re with Lyla. I believe Lyse wouldn’t want to burden them further. They are now keeping Lyla company. Lyse wouldn’t want to add to their worries as well.”

“Jonah, you make us sound like outsiders! Lyse is our sister. We will stay back and take care of her even without you telling us!” Axel grumbled indignantly with a frown.

“That’s right, Jonah. Lyse is our top priority,” Silas and Cyrus chimed in.

After exchanging glances with Sean and coming to a tacit agreement, Tatiana proposed, “Silas, Cyrus, you are both working. Since I’m free, I will take turns looking after Lyse with Sean. Please go home and rest.”

“I’m fine, though. I took leave with the police department,” Cyrus immediately rejected he

He let out a guilty sigh. “As Lyse’s brother, I have never done anything for her. I can’t call my brother if I don’t stay by her side when she needs someone.”

The Taylor siblings were never as calculative and greedy as the children of other distinguished families. Their unity and strong bond were envied by many.

“Jonah, did you arrange for us to take over because you have something else to do?” Silas questioned

with his sharp instincts as a prosecutor.

He sensed that Jonah was acting weird and suppressing rage.

Jonah admitted, “Yes, I need to attend to something.”

Then, he looked at the door and hesitated before entering. The nurse had changed Alyssa’s dressing, and Alyssa put on the oversized patient robe. She was now resting on the bed with her eyes closed. He had no idea if she was asleep or not.

He quietly approached her and bent over to give her a k*ss on the forehead. He mumbled, “Rest well, my princess. I’ll be back to visit you again.”

Without opening her eyes, she weakly muttered, “Jonah, I’m fine. Don’t worry about me.”

Her reassurance only deepened Jonah’s pain. Tears welled up in his eyes, and he fought against them.

Jonah, wearing a grim expression, headed to the underground parking garage. At his car, he heard Julien’s voice behind him. “Jonah!”

Jonah paused, took a deep breath, then slowly turned to face Julien in the dim lighting.

Chapter 880

Despite the dim environment, Julien noticed the anger and tears in Jonah’s eyes. It was a shock to him.

Jonah was oblivious to his allure at that moment. Julien was deeply attracted to the pain and vulnerability

underneath Jonah's tough exterior.

Jonah collected himself and fixed his gaze on Julien. "What's the matter?"

Squinting, Julien approached Jonah slowly. Their eyes met, and their breaths intermingled.

Suddenly, Julien reached out and gently caressed the corner of Jonah's eye. Jonah's heart raced, and his

breathing grew heavy.

"I know you feel bad for your sister. I understand your feeling," Julien whispered into Jonah's ear. "But promise me, don't do anything rash. You wouldn't want to worry your princess, right? I'll be worried about

you, too."

Jonah's ears turned red. Some unknown emotions stirred within.

Julien straightened his back and put on an impish smile once more. "I won't ask for a ride because you're busy. Looks like I can't go home anytime soon. I should buy a car at the dealership later so I can go

around easier.

"Jonah, do you know anyone at the dealership? Can I get a discount?"

Jonah, breathing heavily, grabbed Julien's wrist. Julien's eyes wavered, and his heart was beating like

crazy.

Jonah, pursing his lips, drew Julien closer to his heaving chest. He remarked, “Giving you a ride doesn’t take up much time. Pick any car you like from the underground garage when you return to Heightsnew

Villa.”

Jasper did not take anything for two days except for some water. He was sleeping for the rest of the time.

Xavier, gravely concerned, stayed beside him to take care of him. He even prayed for Jasper’s health. He’d rather be the one suffering than see Jasper suffer.

Ever since Jasper left Alyssa, he had been living in hell.

Landon called Xavier, asking, “Xavier, how’s your boss doing? Is he awake now? I’ll droj

“Mr. Landon, you don’t have to. He’s sleeping after taking his meds,” Xavier replied in frust

“Did he take the medicine for his sickness, or did he just pop some sleeping pills? He’s been sleeping a lot

after taking his meds. If he’s not doing well, I’ll secretly get him to the hospital.”

“It’s fine, Mr. Landon. The other doctors cannot be of help to Mr. Beckett if even Dr. White is stumped by his condition.” Xavier turned to look at Jasper with a heavy heart, musing, “Sometimes, I wonder if there’s

i need to take the medicine.”

“Why so?”

“The side effects are severe. The medicine will cure Mr. Beckett’s tremors, but he will vomit frequently and feel drowsy. It feels like just another form of suffering. I’m worried that he’ll be a mess if he keeps taking the medicine.”

Hearing that, Landon went speechless in disbelief.

“Mr. Beckett has sacrificed a lot for Ms. Alyssa. She’s the reason he’s suffering today. Why can’t she give him a chance?” Xavier blurted out without thinking.

“Xavier, don’t say that,” Landon warned and, after a pause, sighed. “Lyse has never done anything wrong to Jasper. It seems like Jasper is going through a tough time now. Just think of it as making up for his mistake.”

Chapter 881

“You were by Jasper’s side throughout their three years of marriage. You knew what he had done to

Alyssa, and he has to make amends to her as long as he’s alive,” Landon reminded Xavier.

Xavier felt a stab in his heart when he recalled Alyssa’s helplessness when she was living with the

Becketts. Despite that, she remained a loyal and loving wife to Jasper.

Tears rolled down Xavier’s cheeks as he lamented Jasper’s suffering. However, he knew that Alyssa had

suffered a lot of heartache as well.

Xavier didn’t want Jasper to wake up and have no one by his side, so he crashed on Jasper’s couch that

night without changing.

He woke up the next morning without an alarm and reflexively looked in Jasper's direction. He was

shocked to find the bed empty. Where did Jasper go?

"Mr. Beckett? Mr. Beckett?" Xavier shot up from the couch and panickedly looked around the room for

Jasper.

He found Jasper all dressed up and marching out of the bathroom. Jasper was dressed in a three-piece

suit, complete with a wristwatch, a tie, and a lapel pin. He was decked in all the right accessories.

Gone was Jasper's sickly appearance as he stood there, intimidating and important. Xavier nearly forgot

how vulnerable he looked last night.

"Anything wrong with my face?" Jasper wondered as he buttoned his sleeves.

He still sounded a little weak, but it was hard to notice.

"Mr. Beckett, why are you up? You need more rest!" Xavier said, concerned about his health.

"There is an important strategy meeting today at the Beckett Group. I need to attend," Jasper replied,

looking calm.

"Damn! I forgot about it!" Xavier exclaimed as he smacked his forehead.

Soon, he advised Jasper, “Mr, Beckett, you are still sick. How about skipping today’s meeting? Don’t be

too hard on yourself.”

Jasper, looking pale and frigid, gestured at Xavier to shut up. He reassured Xavier, “I

ready.”

At 10:00 am, a black Rolls-Royce showed up on time by the entrance of the Beckett Group Tower. The ostentatious car plate of A9999 immediately attracted much attention.

“A car plate reading A9999? What a rare combination!” the passersby whispered to each other.

“I recalled seeing this number plate on an auction. The news reported it because the winning bid was 20 million dollars!”

“What the F***? Is there a car plate worth 20 million dollars? That is beyond the imagination of an ordinary man!”

“I’m curious about the car owner.”

“He or she must be a society elite that we will never cross paths with, without a doubt.”

At the same time, Jonah was seated in the Rolls-Royce, reading a Bible that rested on his thighs. He clasped a cross and mumbled inaudibly.

After saying his prayers, he slowly closed the Bible and muttered, “Amen.”

His eyes burned in resentment as though his dormant inner devil had been unleashed.

Chapter 882

Sean opened the car door and stepped out from the passenger seat.

Today, Jonah called him in for a temporary role, turning him back into the secretary of the CEO of KS

Group.

He dressed in a high-end, tailored gray suit, and his sharp gaze added an overwhelming charm to his already handsome appearance.

Women in the vicinity admired him, but he didn't seem to care. He went to open the back door and gave a polite nod.

“Mr. Jonah, please.”

Jonah remained composed. His handsome features were devoid of any emotion.

Exiting the car, he immediately elicited astonished reactions from the women nearby.

“Oh, my God! He's so handsome! He's going to be my dream material for tonight!”

“You're so greedy! You already have Mr. Beckett in your dreams, and now you want to add another one?”

“Is he really that handsome? I think he's not as good-looking as our Mr. Beckett.”

“You just don't get it! This guy has a totally different vibe than Mr. Beckett. Mr. Beckett is eye-catching with his handsome looks, whereas this person is more

reserved, and he quietly steals your heart. That's more alluring and fascinating, don't you think?"

"But, who is this gentleman? Why is he appearing at the Beckett Group's doorstep? Is he here to meet someone?"

Jonah remained calm and silent as he walked into the Beckett Group's entrance.

Sean followed suit. Together, their shared presence carried an intangible weight, evoking a subtle but commanding presence.

The two approached the front desk, and the receptionist hurriedly stood up.

"We are here for Jasper Beckett," Sean spoke first, his tone indifferent.

"Mr. Beckett?"

The receptionist was puzzled.

Jasper was a figure rarely seen by them. Clients with appointments were usually escorted

It was unheard of for someone to come directly and demand to see Jasper.

"Do you have an appointment?" The receptionist asked as part of the routine.

"No."

"I'm sorry, but you cannot meet Mr. Beckett without an appointment. Please contact his secretary, Xavier

Hall."

"Please inform Jasper or his secretary," Sean said.

After remaining silent all this time, Jonah abruptly revealed a cold smirk and stated, "I'm the one who wishes to see him. Jonah Taylor, the CEO of KS Group."

"Jonah Taylor?"

The receptionist was dumbfounded.

It took her a while to regain her senses. She quickly picked up the phone and dialed Xavier's number.

Without waiting for Xavier to greet them, Jonah and Sean took the elevator to the floor where the meeting,

the room was located.

Upon entering the corridor, they encountered two security guards.

Jonah instructed impassively, "Inform Mr. Beckett that I need to see him."

"Mr. Beckett is in an important meeting and cannot see anyone. Please leave," the security guard replied firmly.

Who did he think he was, rushing up here demanding to see Jasper Beckett without an appointment? What kind of place did he take this for?

They would risk losing their job if they allowed him through without stopping him.

Jonah squinted his dark eyes, showing little concern as he pressed on ahead.

The two security guards extended their hands to stop him, but Sean suddenly stood in front of Jonah.

Sean frowned and swiftly threw two punches. Each punch effortlessly took down one of the guards, a

The security guards were not weak. Rather, they hadn't expected anyone to confront them a

Struggling to rise, the two security guards called for reinforcements and attempted a counterattack

However, they miscalculated Sean's fighting abilities. With a black belt in Taekwondo and his years of training from Jonah since his youth, handling two security guards was an easy task for him.

Sean's intense gaze remained focused. This time, he chose to use swift kicks rather than his hands, leaving the security guards incapacitated on the ground.

"Beckett Group's security guards are weak. Jasper might be in danger, hiring individuals like them for protection."

Sean smirked, dusting off his clothes and stretching his neck as if he had relaxed his muscles.

"Sean, let's go," Jonah said, striding forward as if nothing had happened.

At this moment, Xavier rushed out upon hearing the news, once again trying to block their way.

Chapter883

"Mr. Jonah, we appreciate your presence, but using force against Beckett Group's staff is inappropriate, both in terms of etiquette and reason, isn't it?"

Ignoring his words, Jonah responded, "Is Jasper coming out, or should! go in?"

Xavier's anger surged at Jonah's actions, and his expression darkened.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Beckett is in a meeting and cannot meet with you. Please leave!"

Ignoring Xavier, Jonah lifted the corner of his lips and advanced toward him.

Xavier felt a little uneasy as he extended his arm to block Jonah.

The next moment, Jonah made a move.

Xavier couldn't even see what happened. His arm was twisted behind his back, and then he was forcefully

thrown.

Xavier fell to the ground, and his arms were dislocated.

He endured the pain. Clenching his teeth and with a sweaty forehead, he could only watch as Jonah and

Sean entered through the door.

The atmosphere inside the conference room was solemn.

Jasper occupied the head of the conference table with a kingly air.

The high-level executives held their breath. They listened attentively to his calmly delivered plans for the

upcoming work.

However, the disruptive entrance of Jonah and Sean drew everyone's attention.

Gasps and surprised glances were exchanged among the staff. No one in their midst failed to recognize

these two individuals.

Jasper was aware of their presence, but he paid them no mind. He continued to present the report in his

hands.

“Jasper, we need to talk,” Jonah said. His expression was cold and ruthless.

Jonah directly addressing Jasper without any formalities stirred up attention.

Jasper paused, then lifted his eyes to meet Jonah’s intense gaze.

“Today’s discussion ends here. We’ll continue tomorrow. The meeting is adjourned.”

The high-ranking staff quickly stood up and left, leaving only the three of them in the room.

The air grew thick, and tension hung in the atmosphere.

“Mr. Jonah, if you have something to say, now is the time,” Jasper said.

He gazed at Jonah quietly, showing no emotional fluctuations.

Jonah was already furious. Seeing Jasper’s nonchalant demeanor fueled his anger even more.

Unbeknownst to Jonah, Jasper was still recovering from his illness. He had to rely on medication to make it through the meeting.

Internally, Jasper grappled with his condition. Cold sweat drenched his back even now.

“Jasper, you touched my sister,” Jonah’s voice was cold.

Upon hearing this, Sean also experienced a rush of fury, causing his eyes to redden.

The notion of touch lingered in his thoughts. What did it imply?

Could it be that Jasper had truly shared an intimate moment with Alyssa?

These questions swirled in his thoughts, leaving him in contemplation.

“How could you?” Sean exclaimed.

He felt an unprecedented pain, as if his throat was being squeezed.

Jasper’s breath hitched. His hand on the table clenched, and his gaze burned red.

“I will take responsibility for her. As long as she is willing, she remains my wife.”

Jasper’s demeanor shifted suddenly, and he smiled with a mix of sadness and nervousness.

“But I doubt she wants to relive the same mistakes.”

Jonah pulled his cold lips taut.

“Jasper! Do you even understand what divorce means?”

Sean couldn’t hold back his anger any longer. “Once divorced, it means you are no longer have the right to touch Ms. Alyssa! How could you?”

“Everything that should or shouldn’t have happened has already occurred. At this point, I

le You

Chapter884

Jonah took a few steps and stood in front of Jasper. He looked down on Jasper's pale face with

contempt.

“Jasper, you truly deserve to die.”

The next moment, Jonah suddenly leaned forward, knocking Jasper off the chair!

The two men fell heavily, and Sean exclaimed in shock, “Mr. Jonah! Be careful!”

Jasper's back suffered a severe blow, and it felt as though his internal organs shook with it.

Suddenly, a glint of coldness flashed in his eyes.

Jonah stared at him with a fierce gaze. He held a sharp cross-shaped dagger high, aiming at Jasper's pupils, as if about to deliver a cruel punishment.

Sean panicked and shouted, “Mr. Jonah! Stop!”

He comprehended Jonah's feelings entirely. He, too, shared his resentment toward Jasper for robbing

Alyssa of her innocence.

However, Jonah would be caught up in endless trouble if he harmed Jasper, and Alyssa would be plunged

into deep self-blame!

This was never the situation Alyssa wanted to see.

Jonah should not soil his hands for such a despicable man.

Seeing that the dagger was about to pierce his eye, Jasper showed no fear. Instead, a bitter and numb

expression replaced any sign of fear.

“Jonah! You F***ing stop right there!”

In the nick of time, Landon arrived,

He rushed forward to Jonah and used all his strength to press Jonah to the ground.

The sharp tip of the knife also changed direction together with them.

Jasper felt a chill on his neck, followed by a sharp pain.

The blade cut a slender wound on his neck, and fresh blood oozed out.

Jasper reached up to touch his neck as he lay flat on the ground. His palm felt the stick

The blade would have pierced his eye if Landon had arrived a second later.

Jonah rarely resorted to violence. He only acted when he intended to leave a lasting memory of his wrath.

Jonah stared at him with bloodshot eyes, and he aimed the tip of the knife at Landon’s shoulder and neck.

“Get out of the way. Don’t meddle in my business.”

“I have to handle this matter!”

Struggling to breathe, Landon firmly directed the blade toward his own heart and declared, “If you’re brave enough, end me. Plunge it right here! I orchestrated Jasper and Lyse’s affair. It’s my fault!”

“Spare Jasper. If you seek to kill or torture, I will bear it all! But have you thought about Lyse’s feelings in all of this? Does she want to witness her cherished elder brother get stained with blood?”

Alyssa’s name acted as a sedative for Jonah.

His fierce and hostile gaze gradually subsided.

Seeing Jonah retract the dagger, Landon silently breathed a sigh of relief.

Only he knew how nervous he was moments ago, and his heart felt like it was about to jump out.

“Mr. Jonah!” Sean hurried over to assist him,

Landon also went to support Jasper. Landon’s hands were still trembling, and he felt a lingering unease.

He thought he was tough dealing with both sides of the law. However, Jonah, who committed violence in broad daylight in someone else’s conference room, was truly a devil!

Jonah had initially wanted to say something, but the situation had escalated to the point where he didn’t want to exchange more words with Jasper.

Jasper didn’t deserve Alyssa’s love. Nor did Jonah deserve to get his hands dirty.

Jasper was more suitable to live and die on his own!

“Don’t mess with my sister again. This is your last warning.”

Jonah put the cross back into his suit pocket. His eyes were red as if shedding blood.

“Sean, let’s go.”

Just as they turned around, Jasper hoarsely spoke.

“As long as she’s willing, I will marry her.”

Jonah laughed scornfully with his back to him.

“You’re not worthy My sister won’t marry you even if you are the last man on earth

Chapter 885

Jonah and Sean left.

However, the news of the CEO of KS Group’s sudden visit to Beckett Group had rapidly spread throughout the building.

Landon helped Jasper back to the office. Xavier also came along as he was unable to shake off his

concerns.

His arm was dislocated, and his clothes were covered with sweat out of pain, but he didn’t utter a word.

Landon noticed something was off and then realized Xavier was injured, too. He quickly arranged for someone to take Xavier to the hospital for treatment.

“Jonah normally appears gentle and refined. But when he goes berserk, damn...”
Landon sighed, finding no words to describe the horror.

“It’s all for his sister. I understand him,” Jasper said wearily.

He sat on the sofa with his neck tilted back, feeling physically and mentally exhausted.

If someone else had bullied Alyssa, he might have acted even more recklessly than Jonah.

Thinking about Jonah's parting words, Jasper's breath hitched. He felt as though his blood froze in his veins.

"Fair enough. If it were Lauren, I wouldn't have stayed calm either."

Landon looked worriedly at the cut on Jasper's neck. It wasn't too deep, but blood had still stained his pristine shirt collar.

"Go to the hospital and get that taken care of." @

"It's fine," Jasper said while taking a deep breath.

"Why did Jonah turn so violent against you?" Landon asked with deep concern in his eyes.

"He found out about Alyssa and me being intimate, Jasper replied.

"It seems that in Jonah's eyes, Lyse is no longer just a sister. She's like his daughter. He's more of a fatherly brother. It's not bad. At least he didn't storm in here with a gun blazing. You're luc teased

"In the end, it's my fault I really shouldn't have touched her after our divorce."

ndon

"But, Landy, I couldn't control myself. I couldn't control my thoughts and my b*dy. She was so close that night, and the temptation was too deadly for me. All I could think about was possessing her. I wanted her."

He wanted to own her, to fill her, to make her completely his.

Landon thought of Lauren's words and felt sorry for Alyssa.

“Thinking it over, it's not surprising Jonah wanted to kill you. What you did to Lyse back then was truly horrible.”

“What are you saying?” Jasper looked at him in confusion.

“Two years ago, you took Lyse's virginity. She was already yours two years ago, and you don't remember a thing. Damn, you're a F***ing horrible.”

“Landon.”

Jasper looked at him in confusion. He clutched Landon's hand with trembling fingers.

“Is what you're saying true? Who told you this?”

Alyssa's words that day had made him doubt himself.

But he couldn't accept this revelation, as it overturned his entire understanding.

“Lauren unintentionally saw everything that happened that night.”

Landon let out a helpless sigh as he recounted, almost word for word, the secret that Lauren had disclosed to him.

Jasper's mind buzzed, and the immense shock left him almost detached from reality.

Their marital status wasn't only a formality.

Why didn't Alyssa tell him?

Chapter 886

Winston told everything to his wives, and they were flabbergasted. They wanted to follow him to his visit to Alyssa, but he stopped them. 1

It took quite an effort to persuade them otherwise. He then instructed someone to send them back to Belbanks.

Winston trailed after Neil and his b*dyguard. When they exited the airport, he saw Jameson standing there. He stood by the luxury car, waiting for Winston.

“Hi, Uncle Winston.” Jameson smiled as he shook Winston’s hand firmly.

Winston thought briefly. Then, he got into Jameson’s car. Neil and his b*dyguard drove behind them.

After all, Jameson had mentioned that he had something to tell him about Alyssa.

Typically, a man like him would need to get in line to meet a big shot like Winston, even if he was Victor’s son. However, Jameson mentioned that whatever he wanted to discuss had something to do with Alyssa.

So, he couldn’t possibly sit around and do nothing.

The luxury car drove to the hospital without a hitch.

“Uncle Winston, I’ve been by Alyssa’s side this whole time. She is emotionally unstable and is often in a

bad mood.”

A hint of heartache reflected in Jameson’s eyes as he continued, “I’ve known her for so long, and this is

the first time I saw her in so much pain. If you'd seen it, your heart would have ached for her, too. And I

know just how much you care about her.”)

It was like an arrow pierced into Winston's heart. It ached terribly.

Winston's deep affection for Alyssa was undeniable, surpassing what he held for his other children. No one came close to Alyssa in terms of his affections.

If someone told him that his precious daughter had been hurt or wronged in any way, Winston's anxiety

would shoot through the roof. It would be insufferable for him.

Jameson knew this very clearly

He knew Alyssa was Winston's kryptonite.

“Tell me, Jameson. What happened in the past few days that I was away?”

Winston looked at Jameson anxiously. “What trouble did Alyssa run into? Who did this to my precious daughter?”

“Uncle Winston, who do you think is capable of breaking someone as strong as Alyssa?”

Jameson clenched his fists as his gaze turned cold. “It was that guy who had hurt her and abandoned her. Then, he continued to pester her continuously. He stabbed a knife into her heart and cut it open over and over again.”

“Jasper?” Winston frowned.

“There is no one else but him.”

“Does that rascal have anything to do with Alyssa’s accident?”

Jameson adjusted his glasses slightly. His gaze turned gloomy.

“I know Alyssa went to see Jasper the day she got into an accident. I don’t know what terrible things happened between them, but it must have troubled Alyssa deeply. She was distracted, and that was how she got into the accident. The car was totaled. Thankfully, she wasn’t hurt badly.”

“Jasper... What is he after that he won’t leave my daughter alone?” Winston’s car door bore the brunt of his frustration as he bellowed.

“Oh, there is one more thing, Uncle Winston. But, I’m not sure if I should tell you.” Jameson wanted to say something, but he stopped himself.

“Tell me! Tell me everything you know about what that rascal did to my daughter.” Winston glared at him with reddened eyes. He was livid.

Jameson blinked briefly. He lowered his voice and told Winston how Jasper claimed Alyssa as his own to

Winston. Alyssa was not conscious at that time.

Jameson was quick-witted. From the day Jasper came to apologize to Alyssa, he keenly observed what Jasper said and how Alyssa responded. Subsequently, he scrutinized their interactions, delving into the dynamics between them.

He had a pretty good hunch about what happened back then. It didn’t matter if he had a few pieces of

missing information.

Whatever Jasper couldn’t explicitly say, Jameson filled in the gap for him.

Chapter 887

Jameson's eyes betrayed a flicker of indiscernible emotions upon hearing Carl's words.

After a moment of silence, he asked, "Did you find anything about the man I asked you to investigate? The one that was getting close to Amber."

Carl hesitated momentarily before showing a troubled expression and admitted, "I sincerely apologize, Mr. Schmidt. I ... couldn't find anything."

"Nothing?" Jameson raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, I'm ineffective," Carl admitted. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

"I've tapped into all my connections to gather information on that man. But his background is so immaculate. It's like it's encrypted, leaving no trace or any leads."

"Oh? Well, he sounds like an interesting person."

Jameson smirked, but his eyes lacked any amusement.

"I had you assign people to monitor Amber closely. Is she behaving herself?"

"Of course, Ms. Altman is either at The Millennium or in the villa you arranged for her. She hasn't gone

anywhere else."

"Keep an eye on her, and don't let her cause any unnecessary trouble for me."

Arriving at the hospital, Jameson hurriedly went to the floor where Alyssa's ward was, with Carl trailing

behind.

Upon reaching the entrance of the VIP ward corridor, they were stopped by b*dyguards appointed by

Jonah.

“Are you aware of the relationship between Mr. Schmidt and Ms. Alyssa? Even if you aren’t, you should

recognize the relationship between Mr. Taylor, our Mr. Victor, and the relationship linking the Taylor

family and Schmidt Group.”

Carl expressed his dissatisfaction at his owner being denied entry.

The b*dyguards looked at each other but still didn’t let Jameson pass.

Jameson pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses with a slight smile.

+15 BONUS

Winston looked at Jameson anxiously. “What trouble did Alyssa run into? Who did this to my precious daughter?”

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Chapter 888

Axel’s lips curled with his usual unruly smile as he discreetly observed Jameson.

On the night at the bar, the woman resembling Lyse left in haste and got into a car belonging to the Schmidt family.

The alley was dimly lit, and the car's interior remained obscured in darkness. Axel couldn't distinctly

identify the man who was with Amber that night.

Still, being a top special agent, his remarkable ability to observe and remember details allowed him to confidently surmise that the man was likely Jameson.

“You must be Lyse's fourth brother. I have heard a lot about you and am pleased to finally meet you in

person.”

Jameson immediately put on a friendly smile and greeted Axel.

“Oh? You recognize me?” Axel raised an eyebrow. He felt a little surprised that Jameson recognized him.

“Lyse and I were childhood friends. My father and Uncle Winston were also good friends. I used to visit your house often as a child,” Jameson replied in a gentle tone, smiling.

“I know Mrs. Taylor had five children, and Lyse has four brothers, with the third and fourth brothers taking their mother's last name.”

Axel squinted his eyes and waited for him to continue.

“Lyse's third brother goes by the name Liam, and I've had the pleasure of meeting him. He's currently in a significant military role. I haven't had the chance to meet the fourth brother before. So, I don't know your name,” Jameson casually shared.

“But that’s not an issue. Considering you’re Lyse’s brother, I’ll simply address you like how Lyse addresses you.”

“You analyzed it quite well. It seems you know a lot about our family affairs.” Axel tilted his head and wore a playful expression as he responded.

“As long as it’s about Lyse, I always hope to understand more. It’s all out of my concern for her,” Jameson said with genuine sincerity.

Axel had learned from Silas that Jameson was actively pursuing Lyse.

Being a brother, Axel considered it a duty to keep an eye on any man showing interest i

Just as he was about to say something, a voice with a playful tone approached.

“What kind of relationships? Such a tongue twister.”

Jameson raised his gaze coldly. All of a sudden, his pupils contracted.

The individual speaking was the person Jameson assigned Carl to look into-the man who had contact with Amber that night.

Curiosity stirred within him as he pondered about the identity of this person and how casually he could appear in such a place.

Axel wore a black trench coat. He placed his hands casually in his pockets, showing a hint of boredom in his slightly raised eyes. However, his piercing gaze fixed on Jameson remained sharp and cold.

“So, what’s the relationship between Mr. Schmidt and my sister? I’m quite curious.”

Jameson’s brows furrowed as Axel’s words fell, and he clenched his fist.

When the word “sister” reached Jameson’s ears, he pondered whether Alyssa was the sister in question.

“May I ask for your surname, sir?” Jameson asked. He suppressed his breath and smiled faintly.

“Whitaker,” Axel replied, tilting his chin slightly.

Jameson suddenly recalled that Alyssa had a third brother surnamed Whitaker. He inherited the last

name from Winston’s first wife, Vivian Whitaker.

Knowing that Vivian had given birth to five children, Alyssa should have a fourth brother whom he had

never met before.

There was only one possibility left.

A sense of dread washed over Jameson.

As he adjusted his glasses, Jameson surmised the man before him should be Alyssa’s mysterious fourth

brother.

Chapter 889

Tatiana gently shook her head.

“No, based on what I’ve heard from Mandy and others, it appears that Dad isn’t pleased with Uncle

Victor's two sons. So, he has been avoiding this matter. But Uncle Victor seems persistent and has even

regarded Lyse as his daughter-in-law." 15

Axel sneered. "Hmph! That old man overestimated himself! Lyse is like a celestial beauty. Pairing her with

those jerks from the Schmidt family is simply a waste! Winston probably thinks the same. That's why he

didn't agree."

"Winston does have some insight sometimes," Axel muttered under his breath.

"Lyse, I'm here."

Jameson entered the room, moving with a quiet and measured step.

A deep ache seized his heart as he noticed Alyssa sitting beside the bed, appearing somewhat drowsy.

She seemed to be worn and feeble.

Despite being a schemer with numerous misdeeds, he demonstrated unmatched sincerity in his love for

Alyssa.

In this life, he would marry no one but Alyssa. His feelings had remained unchanged for 15 years.

"Jimmy, you're here."

Alyssa blinked, then smiled at him. “Thank you for coming to visit me. Have a seat.”

She gestured toward the sofa, but Jameson only wanted to sit as close as possible beside her. He

wanted to hold her, embrace her, k*ss her.

A dry lump formed in Jameson’s throat as he sat by the bedside. He asked, “Where are you hurt? Are you

in a lot of pain? How did the accident happen?”

“It’s just some minor wounds, nothing serious.”

Alyssa’s eyes curved with a hint of a bitter smile.

“It’s just unfortunate for my limited La Voiture Noire. It’s probably scrapped.”

“It doesn’t matter. What’s a car compared to your well-being? You being unharmed is more important th

Jameson couldn’t help but reach for her hand. He held it tightly in his.

“I can get whatever car you want for you, even if there’s only one in the whole world.”

He wanted to give everything in this world to his beloved Alyssa.

Alyssa’s pupils contracted, and she hastily withdrew her hand from Jameson’s grasp.

A trace of discomfort flickered in her eyes, causing a pang of pain in Jameson’s heart.

Amid the perceived improbability of a future with Jasper, Jameson was left bewildered by Alyssa's

apparent indifference.

Questions swirled in his mind. He wondered whether he was truly regarded as unworthy by her and if

there lingered even the faintest glimmer of hope for him.

“Lyse, I ...”

“Jimmy, thank you for your sincerity.”

Alyssa's eyes reddened, and her smile held a touch of sorrow.

“I no longer wish to be involved in romantic relationships, Jimmy. Whether it's now or in the future, I

cannot reciprocate your feelings. Please don't waste your time on me.”

Sean had left with Jonah during the day, leaving Tatiana as the sole caretaker for Alyssa in the hospital.

Even though Jonah had left his personal bodyguard, Axel couldn't rest easy with only the two young

women there.

The night grew deeper.

Axel sat shoulder to shoulder with /Tatiana on the bench in the corridor.

She had been looking after Alyssa the whole day, and she was gradually succumbing to fatigue. Her eyelids were struggling to stay open. She was truly weary..

Despite the silliness of her struggle to keep her eyelids open, her exhaustion added a tou

cuteness.

In the end, fatigue got the better of Tatiana. She leaned to the side, her head resting on Axe

Axel was stunned, and he gazed tenderly at his half-sister. He dared not move.

Throughout their upbringing, Axel maintained a distant and indifferent attitude toward his half-siblings, never truly considered them part of the family.

Chapter 890

Through the passage of time and a multitude of shared experiences, Axel's mindset subtly and gradually

shifted.

After a while, Tatiana woke up abruptly.

She straightened up in surprise, and her eyes stared vacantly into the distance. She used her hand to wipe

away the drool from the corner of her mouth. T

“Why did you wake up already? Nap a little longer,” Axel chuckled. Her cute expression reminded him of

Alyssa's childhood days.

“S-Sorry, Axel!”

Tatiana panicked. She blushed when she realized that her drool had stained Axel’s shoulder.

“I-I dirtied your shirt. I’ll wash it clean when we get home! I’m sorry!”

Axel couldn’t help but feel sorry for his youngest sister when he observed her distress.

The Taylor siblings often revolved around Alyssa, subconsciously considering her the youngest.

Little did they realize that Tatiana was the one who needed more concern as she was the youngest in the

family. Yet, she was often overlooked.

“It’s okay, don’t worry about it,” Axel assured her with a gentle brotherly smile while patting his thigh.

“Come on, lie down here. It’s comfortable.”

Tatiana’s face blushed even more as she hesitated, “This... This isn’t appropriate.”

“Lyse always lay on my thigh and slept soundly in the past,” Axel said as he reminisced.

Tatiana pressed her lips together, anxiously fidgeting with her hands till they turned red.

Axel knew she couldn’t and wouldn’t do as he suggested

To Tatiana, he was just a half-brother. The fact that he considered her his sister was enough to make her

content

Axel let out a sigh. He removed his overcoat and draped it over Tatiana's shoulders, envelo

figure

"Axel, I'm not cold You should wear it. Tatiane said while attempting to remove it

+15 BONUS

Axel looked at her with a gentle gaze and pressed her shoulder over his coat.

"Be good and leave it on if you truly consider me your brother."

Tatiana no longer resisted.

She felt a surge of warmth in her heart. There were even a few traces of tears in her eyes.

Gratitude for Alyssa welled up in her heart. It was all thanks to Alyssa that she found herself embraced by

the care of her brother.

At that moment, distant voices reached their ears.

"Taty, wait here. I'll check it out."

Axel stood up and walked toward the commotion.

When he saw Jasper and Landon, Axel's expression instantly froze. His handsome features quickly turned dark and chilling.

“Fuck, it's him!”

Landon recognized Axel at a glance. He recalled the scene where this guy mercilessly beat Jasper, and it sent shivers down his spine.

“You F***ing bastard, how dare you show your face here?”

Axel's muscles tightened, and his gaze became intense as he confronted Jasper.

“Leave immediately before my temper flares up. Get lost!”

Jasper lifted his pale and woeful face. His throat was catching as he spoke, “I want to see Lyse. I have something to tell her.”

“She has nothing to talk to you about. Leave now!” Axel glared fiercely.

Jasper's eyes were bloodshot. He took a deep breath and countered, “No. I won't leave if I can't see her!”

He aggressively attempted to force his way inside as he uttered those words, appearing as though he was driven by madness.

Axel aimed to halt him, but Landon, who anticipated this situation, quickly used a stun baton on Axel's lower back.

Axel let out a groan.

Chapter 891

Axel's b*dy shook intensely, and then he collapsed on the ground. He was paralyzed and unable to stand.

“Sorry, buddy. Take a rest for now. This thing won’t harm you much,” Landon said as he triumphantly raised the stun baton in his hand.

“All of you Taylors have off-the-chart combat abilities. I have no choice but to resort to dirty tricks. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to penetrate your defenses.”

“Damn it! You’re despicable!”

Axel glared at him. His eyes alone seemed capable of tearing Landon apart.

“Regrettably, I’m resorting to despicable tricks for the sake of my only best friend.”

Landon sighed while displaying a resigned shrug.

Jasper sprinted to the entrance of Alyssa’s ward, but Tatiana blocked him.

“I want to see your sister,” Jasper voiced his request as he looked at the girl with a pale face.

Sweat streamed down his weary face.

Tatiana bit her lip and remained silent.

“Please,” he begged. Jasper’s voice was filled with desperation as he hoarsely pleaded, “Let me see her.”

He couldn’t use force against a girl, so he had no choice but to plead.

After a deep stare, Tatiana sighed and made way for him.

“Thank you,” he replied.

Jasper was about to open the door when Tatiana said, “You should’ve done better before.”

He froze for a moment. His chest began to heave violently.

The moment Jasper entered the ward, Alyssa’s beautiful face instantly turned into an icy expression.

The sense of estrangement and resistance from Alyssa pierced through Jasper’s very soul.

Jameson cast a disdainful glance at Jasper as his lips remained pursed. The two exuded a hostility that created the impression of archenemies encountering each other.

Jasper was taken aback. As their eyes met, a tense atmosphere hung between them.

“Jasper, I don’t want to see you. Please leave,” Alyssa gave a firm command with tears in her eyes.

“I need to talk to you,” Jasper’s throat strained to articulate the words. His voice was raspy and indistinct.

“Get out!” Alyssa suddenly sat up. She yelled at him and pounded the bed with her fists.

“Lyse! Your b*dy hasn’t fully recovered! Don’t get agitated! Stay calm!”

Jameson rushed to hold her quivering shoulders. His eyes were full of concern for her.

Alyssa’s hysterical demeanor seemed poised to tear Jasper’s soul apart.

He took a rigid step toward her. His movements were laden as if filled with lead, and his vision was blurry.

“I came here to apologize to you. I wanted to apologize for what I’ve done to you two years ago. I was wrong. I’ve hurt your feelings. Lyse, I’m truly sorry.”

Jameson furrowed his brow in deep thought when he heard Jasper’s disjointed statement.

They had yet to divorce then.

He couldn’t help but wonder what had happened between them that Jasper needed to apologize for.

In the next moment, Jameson felt Alyssa’s b*dy trembling more intensely. Her bloodshot eyes fixed on Jasper with a penetrating and anguished stare.

She suddenly grabbed the cup from the bedside table and forcefully hurled the cup at Jasper.

With Jasper’s agile reflexes, he could have dodged it.

But he didn’t.

He stood there stiffly, letting the ceramic cup smash into his forehead before it fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

His forehead immediately swelled up,

But Jasper couldn’t feel the pain, His mind was blank.

“Who wants to hear your apology? Who cares about your apologies?”

He gazed blankly at Alyssa, his heart aching as he observed her eyes filled with tears.

“We have ended things between us a long time ago. Stop humiliating me!”

Chapter 892

Alyssa found herself pondering the reasons behind Jasper's choice to approach her now to address the past.

She had never sought his apologies, yet he remained oblivious to her true desires.

Alyssa felt a deep sense of disappointment and shame that permeated her, causing her to quiver with anger.

While she typically wasn't one to easily shed tears, her tears streamed down involuntarily now. It was as if her tear ducts had suddenly given way.

Jameson had never seen Alyssa lose control of her emotions like this.

Jasper had almost destroyed the girl who used to be lively, confident, and proud.

"Lyse, don't cry. Please don't cry..."

Ignoring the presence of others, Jameson opened his arms and gently enveloped the emotionally distraught Alyssa in an embrace.

Alyssa's whole b*dy went limp. Her thoughts were hazy, and she leaned her forehead on Jameson's shoulder.

Before long, her tears had soaked his shoulder.

Jameson's heart raced, and a slight smile appeared on his l*ps.

At this moment, he experienced an unprecedented sense of satisfaction and happiness. He had never felt so content before.

The scene before Jasper dealt a devastating blow to his heart.

As a freezing chill coursed through his b*dy, he took a few steps back.

“Jasper, aren’t you leaving yet?”

Jameson patted Alyssa as he mocked Jasper, “If you genuinely regret what happened to Lyse, you should heed her wishes and vanish from her life entirely.”

He continued, “Your sole purpose seems to be repeatedly opening Lyse’s emotional wounds. She has managed to break free from her struggles. Why do you persist in reminding her of the time,

loved you so desperately, and miserably?”

+15 BONUS

Jasper didn’t know how he had walked out of the ward.

His bruised forehead turned crimson, accentuating the paleness of his face..

He lacked the courage to seek out Landon now. He just wanted to find a secluded place and hide for a while.

Jasper entered the stairwell with heavy and sluggish steps.

His towering figure gradually stooped while leaning against the wall. His entire b*dy seemed on the verge of collapsing.

Suddenly, the door in the stairwell swung open.

A beam of light illuminated Jasper’s sweat-covered face. He took a sharp breath, quickly regaining his composure, and hid the disarray surrounding him.

“Why haven’t you left? Your audacity knows no bounds.”

Jameson confronted him with a cold, proud, and mocking stare.

“You’re not willing to let go even till now? You should have witnessed what just happened. I’m the one Lyse needs.”

He continued, “Yet, I should express my gratitude to you. Without your heartless actions, Lyse might not have been able to give you up and accept me.”

Jasper took a deep breath, refusing to say a word to him. Just seeing him made him feel disgusted.

If it were in the past, he would have already fought this man who stole his beloved from him.

But now, he doubted if he still held the right to do so.

Just as Jasper was walking past Jameson with a blank expression, Jameson suddenly asked coldly. “Why did you apologize to Lyse? What have you done to her two years ago?”

Jasper’s heavy footsteps came to a halt, and he closed his eyes, the bitterness within them apparent.

What came to his mind was that night when they revealed their bodies to each other.

His lips passionately grazed her earlobe, and it turned red as if it were oozing blood. He murmured repeatedly about how much he loved her.

She unfolded beneath him with soft, abashed elegance Her delicate gasps, gentle moans, an

Chapter 893

At first, there was still a glimmer of hope for Jasper.

However, he had consistently let Alyssa down, causing her pain and ultimately extinguishing that flicker of hope entirely.

Waves of spasmodic pain gripped Jasper's heart, and at each surge, a hint of tears welled up at the corners of his eyes.

He parted his dry lips and asked, "Do you really want to know?"

"Of course. As a man who has loved Lyse for 15 years, I want to know everything about her," Jameson said with an almost uncontrollable sense of pride.

Jasper fixed him with a penetrating gaze.

After a moment, a breathtaking smile slowly formed on his pale face.

His voice was hoarse and deep as he said, "Two years ago when she was still my wife, we had already

become one."

Jameson's pupils contracted.

"Lyse was already my woman long ago."

"Bastard!"

Jameson's mind echoed with a resounding roar. Overwhelming anger compelled him to clench his fists

and throw a fist at Jasper's face!

He couldn't anyone fathom laying even a finger on his beloved Alyssa, not even in the slightest.

He never even imagined that Jasper had the nerve to rob her of her innocence without genuine love for

her back then!

Jasper raised his hand to envelop Jameson's fist.

He responded quickly, making him seem like an entirely different person from the one who had just stood

there taking blows from Alyssa,

Jameson's brows twisted fiercely, and he found himself unable to withdraw his hand.

He had never experienced such an intense sensation of being overpowered by someone

"Lyse hitting me is only fair. That was what I owed her. Even if she were to stab me in the

+15 BONUS

Jasper's eyes narrowed. His grip tightened gradually, intensifying Jameson's pain.

He continued, "But who are you? How dare you touch me. I stayed to hear a few words from you out of respect for Lyse. Don't overstep your bounds, thinking you can oppress me."

Without any warning, Jasper raised his hand and lifted Jameson off his feet.

Jameson stumbled backward several steps, and his back collided heavily with the wall.

Jameson realized his skills were in a completely different league than Jasper's in just that one move.

He was no match for Jasper!

Jameson's malicious laughter appeared out of place against his refined and fair countenance as he

leaned against the wall.

"So, you haven't given up on Lyse yet. Do you still want to compete with me? Can you win against me?"

"Jameson, I never thought of competing with you. I won't stand in your way if you really love Lyse. I won't stop anyone from loving her."

Jasper's decision stemmed from the realization that he had never bestowed upon her the entirety of his

love.

He would readily let her go if someone else could provide her with that.

"But I know exactly what kind of person you are. I'll keep a close eye on you, and the moment I sense any

wrongdoing, I won't spare you."

Jasper's eyes gleamed with a sharp and intimidating coldness as he warned,

"Jameson, you'll always be

within my reach."

After saying that, he turned and left with his head held high. He slammed the door behind him.

Jameson muttered, “Jasper, your circumstances aren’t any more favorable than mine. Yet you still intend

to fight for Lyse with me?”

Jameson pushed his glasses. Out of nowhere, he unleashed a furious roar and shattered the glass door

of the fire hydrant with a powerful punch!

“Jasper, the price of fighting with me for a woman is to fall into hell!”

Landon lingered outside the hospital, chain-smoking while anticipating Jasper’s return.

+15 BONUS

Witnessing his friend emerge from the entrance with a pallid complexion, Landon discarded the cigarette. He crushed it underfoot and anxiously called out Jasper’s name.

Chapter 894

+15 BONUS

Landon called out, “Jasper!”

It was as if Jasper was completely disconnected from the world. Jasper walked past Landon absent- mindedly and got into the car wordlessly.

Worry filled Landon’s heart once again.

The luxurious car headed toward Seaview Manor.

“Xavier mentioned that the manor had been put up for auction. Many are vying to bid for it.”

Landon explained to him in a lowered voice, “Xavier had cleared everything in the manor. He had

collected your mother’s photographs and brought them to the Seaview Manor.

“He disposed of everything else at the garbage disposal and made sure to incinerate them, leaving no traces behind.

“Jasper? Jasper? Are you listening to me?”

“I don’t want to go back to Seaview Manor, Landon. I want to visit Grandpa. I miss him.”

Jasper struggled to articulate the last word of his sentence, his voice catching in his throat.

Landon looked at him, stunned.

Jasper’s eyes reddened, and tears streamed down his face as his shoulders trembled.

He was crying.

They had known each other for two decades. Landon had never seen Jasper shed even a single tear at his mother’s funeral, yet he was now crying because of Alyssa.

Jonah left Solana City and returned to Heightsnew Villa.

He wanted to keep Alyssa company at the hospital. However, he was emotionally unstable. He didn’t want his sister to catch onto his negative emotions.

So, he hid in his wine cellar and drank himself into a stupor.

“Mom.” Jonah swirled his wine glass gently. Sorrow lingered in his reddened eyes. “I’m sorry protecting Alyssa. She had been mistreated.”

“Mom, please tell me. How can I help Alyssa? How can I help you to find true happiness?”

At this moment, the wine cellar’s door opened.

+15 BONUS

Jonah narrowed his heavy eyes at the door. His heart clenched and began to thump wildly.

Julien leaned against the wall with his arms crossed. He looked at Jonah with the brightest smile.

Jonah couldn’t help but think they looked so alike. He couldn’t hold himself back. He came close to

uttering the name he had long buried in the depths of his heart.

“Drinking alone is no fun. Let me keep you company, Jonah.” An inexplicable look lingered in Julien’s

eyes. He strode to Jonah and sat beside him.

Jonah stared at him for a moment. He trembled as he swallowed hard.

“Why are you drinking so much? It’s bad for your liver.”

Julien sighed and poured a glass of wine for himself. “I know you are not in a good mood. Just drink. I will

give you medication for your liver later on. Remember to take them. You're not getting any younger. You

need to take care of your health. Don't ruin your health before you even marry."

"You talk too much." Jonah parted his lips and down his entire glass of wine. "I won't get married, so don't.

worry about me."

"You don't plan to get married? Why?"

Julien rested his chin on his hand. He looked at him with a gentle yet playful gaze. "You are the eldest among the Taylor siblings, next in line to take over KS Group. How can you not get married and continue

the Taylor family legacy? Will Mr. Taylor let you do it?"

"It's none of your business. Oh, another thing--"

Jonah paused to pour another glass for himself. His voice was hoarse, and his eyes filled with longing as he continued, "Whatever happens to the KS Group is for Alyssa to handle. Alyssa is the heir to the KS

Group."

Chapter 895

Julien was taken aback. "Are you not planning to become the company's president?"

"I've never wanted to be president. Everything I do is to help Alyssa and stand in for my father for the last

time."

“You’re an amazing man, Julien.”

Julien’s nose inched closer to the side of Jonah’s face. His warm breath landed on his defined jawline.

“Then, why don’t you want to get married? Even if you like guys, you can still get married. Same-S**

marriage is legal in Mosgravia.”

Jonah’s breath quickened as a numbing sensation tingled at his fingertips like electricity.

The wine from his glass spilled slightly onto the wooden table top, resembling a small pool of blood.

“I’ve submitted myself to God, even my romantic life. So, I will never have a partner and get married.”

“God is gracious. He will forgive you for your reckless behavior birthed from the care of your sister. He

will also forgive you for using the alcohol to wash your sorrows away.”

The look in Julien’s eyes deepened. His hand brushed away the red spot on the back of Jonah’s hand.

“If you want to love someone, God will forgive you. Or, have you forgotten how to love someone, Julien? It must have been a very long time. I can teach you...” 1

“I know how to love someone.”

Jonah lowered his gaze. The complicated look in his eyes fell on Julien’s lush red lips.

“I’ve loved before. I know what it’s like to love someone. And it’s because I know how it feels that I don’t

i want to love again.”

Jonah had loved someone before.

Who did he love?

What kind of man he was for a man like Jonah to fancy him?

In the spur of the moment, a strong desire and fiery passion filled Julien’s eyes.

As Jonah was getting up, Julien suddenly stood up and planted a passionate k*ss
ory

His heart was trembling so hard that he couldn’t help himself.

-15

Alyssa didn’t end up with a serious injury from the accident. Her heart, on the other hand, was severely

bruised.

Jameson stayed in the hospital to care for her for a few days. He never left her sight.

She didn’t need his care. Yet, he insisted on staying. Even if he couldn’t do much for her, she wanted

Alyssa to see him every day and night.

Winston flew back from overseas with his wives. When he landed, he received a phone call.

“It’s me, Uncle Winston.”

“Jameson?”

Winston was surprised. “Why are you calling me?”

“Alyssa met in a car accident a few days ago and is now hospitalized. I’m here at the hospital keeping her

company.”

“What did you say? Alyssa was in a car accident?”

Winston’s blood pressure skyrocketed instantly. His vision blurred as his heart raced. “Why do I not know about this at all? Why wasn’t I informed?”

“Alyssa insisted not to tell you. She didn’t want you to worry.”

“What a silly girl! How could she do this? Does she even take me as her father?”

Winston thought about his precious daughter alone on the hospital bed. He had no clue. He was so furious and anxious that his face reddened. His heart twisted in pain.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Winston. Alyssa is fine. She should be discharged by tomorrow,” Jameson said.

“Sigh, thank you for telling me. And thank you for taking care of Alyssa. Let’s find a time. I want to buy you a meal to thank you. Which hospital is Alyssa at? Is she at the Taylor General Hospital? I will come and visit her now.”

“Uncle Winston, I’m waiting for you outside the airport. I will bring you there.”

Jameson paused and lowered his voice, adding, "I also have an important matter to discuss with you privately."

Chapter 896

Winston told everything to his wives, and they were flabbergasted. They wanted to follow him to his visit

to Alyssa, but he stopped them. 1

It took quite an effort to persuade them otherwise. He then instructed someone to send them back to

Belbanks.

Winston trailed after Neil and his b*dyguard. When they exited the airport, he saw Jameson standing

there. He stood by the luxury car, waiting for Winston.

"Hi, Uncle Winston." Jameson smiled as he shook Winston's hand firmly.

Winston thought briefly. Then, he got into Jameson's car. Neil and his b*dyguard drove behind them.

After all, Jameson had mentioned that he had something to tell him about Alyssa.

Typically, a man like him would need to get in line to meet a big shot like Winston, even if he was Victor's

son. However, Jameson mentioned that whatever he wanted to discuss had something to do with Alyssa.

So, he couldn't possibly sit around and do nothing.

The luxury car drove to the hospital without a hitch.

“Uncle Winston, I’ve been by Alyssa’s side this whole time. She is emotionally unstable and is often in a bad mood.”

A hint of heartache reflected in Jameson’s eyes as he continued, “I’ve known her for so long, and this is the first time I see her in so much pain. If you’d seen it, your heart would have ached for her, too. And I know just how much you care about her.”

It was like an arrow pierced into Winston’s heart. It ached terribly.

Winston’s deep affection for Alyssa was undeniable, surpassing what he held for his other children. No one came close to Alyssa in terms of his affections.

If someone told him that his precious daughter had been hurt or wronged in any way, Winston’s anxiety would shoot through the roof. It would be insufferable for him.

Jameson knew this very clearly

He knew Alyssa was Winston’s kryptonite.

“Tell me, Jameson. What happened in the past few days that I was away?”

Winston looked at Jameson anxiously. “What trouble did Alyssa run into? Who did this to my precious

daughter?”

“Uncle Winston, who do you think is capable of breaking someone as strong as Alyssa?”

Jameson clenched his fists as his gaze turned cold. “It was that guy who had hurt her and abandoned

her. Then, he continued to pester her continuously. He stabbed a knife into her heart and cut it open over

and over again.”

“Jasper?” Winston frowned.

“There is no one else but him.”

“Does that rascal have anything to do with Alyssa’s accident?”

Jameson adjusted his glasses slightly. His gaze turned gloomy.

“I know Alyssa went to see Jasper the day she got into an accident. I don’t know what terrible things happened between them, but it must have troubled Alyssa deeply. She was distracted, and that was how she got into the accident. The car was totaled. Thankfully, she wasn’t hurt badly.”

“Jasper ... What is he after that he won’t leave my daughter alone?” Winston’s car door bore the brunt of his frustration as he bellowed.

“Oh, there is one more thing, Uncle Winston. But, I’m not sure if I should tell you.” Jameson wanted to say something, but he stopped himself.

“Tell me! Tell me everything you know about what that rascal did to my daughter.” Winston glared at him with reddened eyes. He was livid.

Jameson blinked briefly. He lowered his voice and told Winston how Jasper claimed Alyssa as his own to Winston. Alyssa was not conscious at that time. 1

Jameson was quick-witted. From the day Jasper came to apologize to Alyssa, he keenly observed what Jasper said and how Alyssa responded. Subsequently, he scrutinized their interactions, delving into the dynamics between them.

He had a pretty good hunch about what happened back then. It didn't matter if he had a few pieces of missing information.

Whatever Jasper couldn't explicitly say, Jameson filled in the gap for him.

Chapter 897

Winston listened attentively to everything Jameson said, maintaining silence throughout.

The car was filled with the sounds of deep, resentful inhales and exhales.

“Please calm down, Uncle Winston. You need to be mindful of your health.”
Jameson's face was filled

with concern.

“That Beckett rascal... How could he humiliate my daughter?” Winston held his chest in agony. It felt like

his heart was bleeding.

“Lyse may have experienced tragic events. However, those are in the past. I will take care and protect

Lyse from now on.”

Jameson looked at Winston with a passionate gaze. “I swear I will love Lyse only. To the best of my

ability, I will ensure she is the happiest woman alive.

“Uncle Winston, my love for Lyse has nothing to do with you being her father, the Schmidt Group, or the

Taylor Group.

“It’s her unique qualities, personality, and the essence of who she is that I love. No other woman had ever

been able to replace how important Lyse is to me. Not a single one.”

Shock painted Winston’s face. He stared at the sincere and dazzling pair of eyes, unable to move an inch.

In the past, Winston didn’t fancy Jameson or the Schmidts. He had never entered into marriage for

business reasons. Consequently, he did not wish for Alyssa to marry someone she didn’t love and lead a

life of unhappiness.

However, he could tell Jameson was serious about Alyssa. He had once been there before.

Besides, there was no way Jameson could fake the passion in his eyes when he talked about Alyssa.

Perhaps he shouldn’t let Alyssa do whatever she wanted.

She said she wanted to look for happiness. Yet, what did she find? She found a greedy scumbag who couldn’t even keep it in his pants./

“Jimmy.”

Winston rarely addressed him so affectionately. Yet, his eyes looked dead serious. “You know what is up with my daughter. She had once loved Jasper with all her heart and soul. She gave

“She might take a very long time, and she might never heal the hurt in her heart
bat man.

Lyse is my daughter. I know her like the back of my hand.

“You might be able to persist for a year or two. But can you do it for ten years,
even twenty? Can you

accept her while she’s like this? Are you sure you won’t regret it?”

“I know she still thinks about Jasper, but I don’t care.”

Tears welled in Jameson’s eyes. His gaze was resolute and sincere. It was a painful
sight to see. “I want

to make Lyse my wife, no matter what happens to her. I don’t care. I can only have
Alyssa as my wife and

no one else.”

Winston frowned deeply. It would be a lie to say he wasn’t moved.

“Uncle Winston, I want you to give me a chance. Please give me your blessing.”

When Winston arrived at the hospital, Alyssa was sound asleep.

He kept everything he wanted to say to his daughter throughout the journey. As he
looked at her sunken cheeks and pale face, whatever he wanted to say was stuck in
his throat. He couldn’t utter a word. All he wanted to do was to keep her company
and care for her quietly.

What else could he say?

He couldn't turn back time to change what had happened. Saying too much would only hurt her more.

It was still early in the morning when Jonah and Silas walked in together.

"Go back and rest, Dad. Alyssa is getting discharged tomorrow. We will send her home," Jonah said lightly.

"I'm not tired." Winston was indifferent. He was holding a grudge.

"It's our fault, Dad. We shouldn't have kept this from you."

Silas sighed glumly. "But we were concerned about your health. Plus, you have so many sons. Were trained to help share your burden in a time like this. Don't worry. We will deal with Alyssa's situation."

Chapter 898

"Can you even handle it? Haha! If you had dealt with it correctly, Alyssa wouldn't be lying here suffering undeserving punishment," Winston scoffed.

The glint in Jonah's eyes darkened. He was rendered speechless.

Silas pursed his lips. He always had a way with words but had nothing to say now.

"Jonah, come with me. I want to talk to you." Winston straightened his stiff back as he got up. He felt a

tingling pain after sitting too long.

"Yes, Dad."

Jonah came to help his father quickly. Then, both of them left the ward.

They arrived at the lounge.

“What did you say?” Jonah was dumbfounded. He narrowed his eyes as he questioned, “You want Lyse to be with Jameson? Why?”

“I think the best way to get Lyse to walk out of the trauma Jasper had caused her is to have her start a new relationship. She should be with someone who cherishes her.”

Winston’s eyes darkened. He had made up his mind. “Anyone could tell how head over heels Jameson is for Lyse. Plus, our families are a perfect match.

“I’ve watched this kid grow up, so I know him like the back of my hand. I thought I could cut some slack and let them try it out. Maybe he could heal the hurt Lyse is carrying. Lyse shouldn’t bask in her misery anymore. She should have a fresh start.”

“You know him like the back of your hand? Do you think you know Jameson that well?”

Jonah panicked. His tone turned serious. “Jameson didn’t exactly have his hands clean during his time in Kontina. Some of his businesses were off the books. Are you sure you will be okay allowing Lyse to be associated with someone like him?”

“That was in Kontina, not here. Plus, if he truly cared for Lyse and they could succeed, I don’t mind cleaning his businesses up.”

“Dad, how could you...

Jonah was so furious that he choked on his words. “Why are you acting this way?
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“And is she happy now if I don’t do it?”

Winston got up abruptly. He was so consumed with anger that his eyes reddened. He snarled, “I didn’t

even interfered when she joined the Doctors Without Borders. I gave her the freedom to do whatever she

wanted. But was she happy?

“Her marriage has fallen apart, and she’s faced both loss and physical torment. Now, Jasper’s

mistreatment adds to her pain! Is my daughter condemned to a lonely existence? Is she so undesirable

that nob*dy wishes to be with her?”

Jonah widened his eyes in shock.

He could tell Winston knew everything about Alyssa and Jasper that was kept secret.

However, he was the only one who knew other than Alyssa and Jasper. He had never let loose a word to his father. How did his father know about this?

Who tattled to him?

“Jameson had no position in the Schmidt Group. Plus, he has an average relationship with Uncle Victor. He may not be the best match for Lyse at the moment. But that doesn’t matter. As long as he truly cares for Lyse and stays loyal, I don’t mind giving him a hand,” Winston said.

When Winston thought about the despicable things Jasper did to his daughter, he was consumed with hatred. He wanted to shoot Jasper dead if he could.

“Hmph! Jasper’s prosperous days in Solana City are numbered.”

Jonah felt inexplicably torn.

Based on Winston's attitude, he had already regarded Jameson as his future son-in-law.

"Have you asked Lyse before you made this decision? Did Lyse agree to let you handle her romantic life?"

"I don't see a need to ask."

Winston closed his eyes and said, "Lyse will gradually realize that the person she loves may not be the best for her. Only someone who genuinely loves her will stand by her for the rest of her life. At the very least, she won't experience any more pain."

Chapter 899

It was a late night at Seaview Manor.

After Betty showered, she applied medication to the plastic surgery marks on her face. She was ready to

enjoy some red wine.

"Nina? Nina!" Betty called her maid.

Nina quickly ran over to her. "I'm here, Ms. Betty."

Since Alyssa made Nina a spy, she took a lot of time figuring out ways to get close to Sophia and Betty. She tried to gain their trust.

She knew Sophia was often suspicious and didn't trust anyone easily. However, Betty was less manipulative than her mother. It was easier for Nina to get close to Betty.

So, Nina fawned over Betty and was willing to do anything for her. Finally, she had the opportunity to stay by Betty's side to serve her.

She was a lowly servant who had served under Lauren before. If she hadn't done all these to get close to Betty, Betty would have long kicked her out of Seaview Manor.

There was no way she could complete the mission Alyssa had assigned to her then.

“Go to the wine cellar and get me a nice bottle of wine.”

Betty applied a facial mask onto her newly augmented face. She lazily said, “If you have bad taste and choose a bad one for me, I will dock your salary.”

“Yes, Ms. Betty.” Nina complied and went to find a bottle of red wine for Betty.

These days, Betty often picks a bone with her over the most minor issues.

She knew Betty was using her as a punching bag because she had served under Lauren previously.

However, it didn't matter. Nina was a woman on a mission. She would bite the bullet and endure the bullying.

She believed that what went around would come back around. Eventually, Alyssa would be vindicated and demonstrate to Sophia and Betty the true meaning of karma.

Betty suddenly remembered she left her phone in the cinema on the third floor. She stor frustration. She had wanted to instruct Nina to get it.

et in

But she couldn't live one minute without her phone. Nina had left for the wine cellar, so she had to

retrieve it herself.

She walked out of the room with her facial mask.

After walking awhile, she suddenly saw a fleeting black shadow pass by her.

Betty screamed in shock. Her facial mask almost fell onto the floor.

A woman with disheveled hair stood a few steps away from her. Her face was drained of color. She was like a ghost that had appeared out of nowhere, standing in the dimly lit corridor. It was mortifying.

Betty took a closer look. She remained shocked as she breathed a sigh of relief.

“Mom? I-Is that you?”

Sophia stood hunched over with a cashmere coat wrapped around her. She looked at Betty through her disheveled hair.

Betty was mortified when she saw her elegant mother looking like a ghost.

She had not seen Sophia since the cocktail party. But it hadn't even been that long. How did she turn into this?

Sophia dashed toward Betty. She then grabbed her arm and ran toward the room.

“Mom, what is it? My arm hurts! Mom!”

“Shut up! Don't make a sound.”

Sophia glared fiercely at Betty, effectively shutting her up.

Both of them went back to the room.

Sophia looked around furtively. She made sure no one was outside before locking the door.

“What’s the matter with you, Mom? Did something happen?” Betty asked anxiously.

Sophia shuddered as she sat on the sofa. The room was quite warm. Yet, she looked rather cold. She held on to her coat, unwilling to take it off.

“Betty. I think I misspoke tonight.”

“Misspoke? What do you mean?” Betty was at a loss.

Chapter 900

“I went for aesthetic cosmetology tonight. Dr. McAlister gave me a jab. He said the jab will make me

more relaxed. It should be more effective than the ones I used before.”

Sophia covered her head with her hands. Her eyes were filled with worry and panic.

She continued, “After I took the jab, my b*dy felt light and relaxed. Then, I fell asleep. But, when I woke up,

Dr. McAlister asked, ‘Who is Anne?’”

Betty gasped. Goosebumps filled her entire b*dy.

“Mom ... W-What did you say? Dr. McAlister is in no business to know. How could you ...”

Betty knew the actual reason for Jasper’s mother’s death back then.

On some level, Sophia was the culprit who had caused Anne to take her life.

However, it had been executed with meticulousness. Sophia had bribed the maid who took care of Anne. The maid then swapped her medication for depression. She even asked Liana and Betty to spread rumors.

As a result, Anne's condition worsened. She couldn't stand the physical and mental torture and leaped off a building.

Her hands might not have been tainted with blood, but she single handedly eliminated her love rival.

This incident was the proudest achievement in Sophia's life. Yet, she could never toot her horn about it to other people.

"I don't know. I don't know how much I've said. I don't know what I've told him."

Sophia's eyes were losing focus. Her voice trembled as she continued, "But Dr. McAlister swore he would keep what he heard a secret. He would not tell a single soul."

"Mom, how could you be so foolish? Dr. McAlister is not your son. What if he let loose his words? What if he uses this against you?"

Betty had gone pale from the shock. What left her mortified was the medication Sophia had taken.

Did she take a truth serum? How could she blurt out her deepest and darkest secrets while she was unconscious?

At this moment, Betty heard a faint noise.

Her heart skipped a beat as she looked toward the direction of the bedroom. Then,
s

When she reached the door, she swung it open with much force.

However, the room was empty, not even a shadow in sight.

Betty let out a long sigh. Her head was wet with sweat.

What Sophia had mentioned was something very severe. If anyone had heard them, they were doomed.

“There’s no way. He is on my side. He won’t betray me.” Sophia shook her head profusely. Yet, she needed

more than that to convince herself of what she herself had said.

What was she supposed to do? She couldn’t leave Tristan McAlister.

Her mind and b*dy were entirely at this man’s mercy.

“Mom, I’m your daughter. I won’t hurt you. Please listen to me.”

Betty sat beside Sophia. She held her mother’s icy hand tightly as she advised,

“You should distance

yourself from Dr. McAlister. I think he harbors ill intentions toward you.

“Plus, everyone who knows about the secret to Jasper’s mother’s death has to carry it to their graves. As

long as he stays alive, he is a death threat to you.”

“It won’t happen. It had been almost 20 years since the incident. The evidence is long gone.”

Sophia shuddered as she felt a cold breeze on her back. She quickly snuggled into Betty’s embrace.”

Unless that bitch, Anne, comes back from the dead to accuse me. Otherwise, no one knows how that

bitch, Anne died back then!”

“What do you mean no one? How about Liana?”

“Pfft, she’s nothing! She is a chess piece that is no longer useful. If she wants to come back to Solana

City, she had better sew her mouth shut.”

Sophia had regained her composure by this point, employing reason to reclaim her stance. “Oh, yes. You do have someone keeping an eye on the maid I bribed who served Anne, don’t you?”

“Yes, she is far away in Rolanda. She opened a small restaurant there. She had benefited from us. I’m sure

she will bury the secret with her.“

The look in Betty’s eyes was grim.

She might have harbored hatred for Sophia, but she knew better than to rock the boat while she was still

on it.

Group wrapped around his finger. By then, she wouldn’t even have a blanket to keep warm.

Sophia calmed down and allowed Betty to help her back to her room.

As they left the room, a gap at the wardrobe door in the bedroom shakily opened.

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