

## Chapter 30

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Jasper returned to Seaview Manor, completely drenched. Rosie hurried over with a cloth, but he waved her away.

He headed upstairs with a long face.

"W-What's wrong with him? Did someone offend him?" Rosie asked in concern.

"You should comfort him later. He had been deceived," responded Xavier.

"Huh? He's sharp and smart, though. He had been deceived? Have you reported to the police? We have to call the cops." Rosie was surprised.

Xavier shook his head. "It's complicated. The police can't do anything about it. Fortunately, justice prevailed over evil."

"I told him to download an anti-scammer app long ago. He just wouldn't listen. Look at him now. He's a victim."

Xavier smiled bitterly at the thought of Jasper having finally met his match. It wouldn't have been this serious if it was money-related, but the liar made use of Jasper's pride!

A pale-faced Jasper headed upstairs. He appeared lifeless.

"Mr. Jasper, Ms. Gardner is here. Mr. Javier is asking for you. He's in the study," a maid informed him politely.

His lips were pursed into a thin line as he walked to Javier's study. (1

"Jasper, you're finally here!" Liana ran to him and hugged him as though he was a treasure found.

He appeared indifferent. He did not return the hug immediately like he always did. Sorrow seemed to consume him as he faced Liana.

"Jasper, how did it go? Have you met Ms. Alyssa?" Javier inquired sternly.

As the chairman of Beckett Group, Javier had many responsibilities to attend to. Thus, he usually wouldn't involve himself in such trivial matters.

However, Sophia had been reminding him about the matter every day. He had no choice but to get Jasper to keep the situation under control.

"Jasper will protect Liana and her family. He genuinely cares for her. If he personally spoke to Ms. Alyssa, Taylor Group wouldn't refuse his request that easily. Beckett Group isn't any small company. If they offend us, it won't bode well for their development in Solana City." Sophia snorted while linking arms with her husband. (1

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It was a method she had used for over 20 years, treating Jasper with high regard and showering him with praise to raise expectations from others.

That way, she could complain to Javier whenever Jasper had shortcomings, using it as a means to drive a wedge between them.

"Dad, Aunt Sophia, let's stop right here." Jasper's eyes were hollow.

"What do you mean by that?" Javier's brows creased.

"I won't help Gardner Group from now onward. That's it." He then left without looking back, leaving the trio dumbstruck.

"J-Javier, he's joking, isn't he?" The smile on Sophia's face went stiff. She was getting anxious.

Javier's expression was grim, but he didn't say anything.

Jasper returned to his bedroom, drenched. He wasn't in the state of mind to wash up and get changed because the fact that Alyssa had deceived him filled his head.

"Why wouldn't you meet me personally, Alyssa Taylor? Is it that you're hiding something? Or do you think that I don't deserve it?" Doubts filled his mind.

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"All of the orders are canceled. The products will rot in the storage, and we can't afford to pay the workers. If this goes on, we are going to go bankrupt!" Liana exclaimed.

She lost her ever-gentle demeanor because her family's crisis had consumed her thoughts.

"It's getting late. I'll get Xavier to drive you home," Jasper said wearily.

"Jasper, what happened? What made you change your mind? Tell me. Just tell me!"

Jasper kept his words brief after a tiring day. Besides, what else could he say to her? Could he tell her that her brother deserved every bit

of it?

At that moment, he noticed something.

The box containing the suit was missing! It was supposed to be on the headboard!

He removed Liana's hands and searched every corner of the room for it. Sternly, he called out, "Mrs. Rosie."

Rosie hurried over. "Yes, Mr. Jasper."

"Where's the box on the headboard? There's a suit in it." He sounded urgent.

"I didn't touch it. You told me not to touch anything Madam Alice gave you when I do the cleaning."