

Chapter 189

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Jasper peered at the stage, but Alyssa had long left. He could only frown, brows knit together in focus.

The wall stall were busying about in the kitchen when a simply-clad maid slipped into the room. Betty had gotten through to her, so she was prepared to do her dirty work for her.

the bed away from the cameras and took out the vials Betty had given her before adding them to two champagne glasses. She then topped it off with champagne.

One for Mr Tanah Taylor and the other for Mr. Landon Harper. Do you understand? You have to make sure he drinks it.”

That was the instruction Betty had given her.

It would be the maid's golden ticket to being rich. She was determined not to mess up.

Right after she finished topping the drinks, the urge to go to the restroom hit her like a pillow to the face. She quickly ran off, leaving the glasses unattended.

Just then, a woman in a white cotton dress snuck into the kitchen. She was the Beckett family's fourth child, Lauren Beckett.

Her eyes peered carefully at her surroundings, ensuring no one was around before she chugged down one of the glasses of

Whisky unbeknownst to anyone else in her family, Lauren had a drinking problem. She often snuck into the cellar and kitchen in the wee hours of the morning to drink her fill. Right now, that bad habit was making itself known once again.

“Mmm Delicious! She burped slightly and smacked her lips.

She drank the glass and left the scene before anyone could catch her.

Alyssa never showed up in front of Newton again after Winston's arrival.

Jasper found himself with no appetite whatsoever, even as countless delicious dishes were served as the evening went on. He kept alancing around the venue, his eyes brooding and sad.

“A toast to your health, Mr. Taylor!” Landon cried, raising his glass. “You're truly blessed to be married to a woman such as Alice White! I hope you appreciate her and love her with all your heart. She deserves it.”

Jonah smiled and clinked his glass with Landon's. “Oh, I won't. I'll treat her like a queen every single day of my life.”

Landon cleared his throat, then gave the man his name card. “This is my card, and there's my phone number. A pleasure to be an

acquaintance, Mr. Taylor.”

Jonah raised an eyebrow. “I know who you are, Mr. Harper. We can skip the pleasantries.”

“Oh, but I'm sure there's something you don't know about me. I'm interested in Alice, too,” Landon said without an ounce of holding back.

Jasper's hand around his wine glass tightened.

Jonah seemed unperturbed. “Oh?”

“There's always a bigger fish, Mr. Harper. Alice has a long list of admirers. If you lose feelings or interest in her one day, don't be shy. Call me, and I'll sweep her away in my arms.”

Landon's gaze was firm and steady. It didn't look like he was joking at all.

Jonah grinned, finding Landon amusing. “Thank you for the reminder. But I'm sure that will never come to pass.”

Jasper couldn't stand it anymore. He stood up and left the table.

Though these two men hadn't mentioned his name once, it felt like they were throwing sarcastic jabs at him non-stop. It was unbearable

to sit through to the end.

1/2

+15 BONUS

The moment he left the table and the main venue, someone smashed into his chest. It was Liana.

“Jasper!”

Just then, he noticed a familiar figure walking by in the distance.

It was Alyssa.

He opened his mouth as if about to speak, but then Liana forcefully kissed him on the lips.

Alyssa just so happened to turn and look at them. She grimaced just the slightest upon seeing this sight, then turned away as if nothing had happened, leaving them alone.

Jasper's heart lightened. He immediately shoved Liana away, nearly making her fall on her feet.

“You Why did you push me? How could you?” Liana cried.

Jasper ground his teeth, wiping away the lipstick on his face. “You know I despise being forced against my will.”