

## Chapter 124

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m not Don't you look down on me," Jasper said.

"I'm worried you'll be taken advantage of by fucking randos!" Landon cursed in a moment of anger.

"You think everyone's an animal like you?" Squinting, Jasper amirked and got into his car.

Jasper's Maybach cruised down an empty street.

"Mi Jasper, the press conference has ended. There are more negative comments about Ms. Betty than before, and it's starting to affect our company's reputation," Xavier reported with concern. while driving. "The fallout is worse than we expected..."

"Our company?" There was a gleam in Jasper's eyes. "It's only 'our company' when they need me to take cate of the trouble that crops up."

He had never seen the Becketts as his family. Apart from his grandpa, no one else in the family saw him as one of theirs, including his father, Javier.

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If so, he'd sacrifice Betty and watch his family break down that day. He did not consider Betty's misfortune a heavy punishment, considering how she had taken advantage of him and hit his wife.

His wife

He was taken aback by the unfiltered thought in his mind. That sly fox had put on a show with Landon today. Was that an attempt to humiliate him or to hurt him emotionally?

Tugging on his tie in frustration, he felt his anger rising.

"Xavier, pull over in front."

"Huh? Okay."

Xavier quickly pulled over by a public park.

"Mr. Jasper, are you unwell? Do you need a puke bag?" Xavier mistakenly thought that Jasper wanted to puke.

"You look like you'll be a good puke bag." Jasper glared at Xavier.

Speechless, Xavier felt unfairly treated. He looked pitiful.

"Wait here. I'll take a stroll." Jasper left the car and disappeared into the park.

Night breezes swept past the wide and empty streets. He casually walked through the park along

+15 BONUS

He might have puked for real if he had stayed in the car for a while more.

Suddenly, he stopped dead in his tracks and frowned. "Who is that? Show yourself."

"You're a dog with those sharp ears."

A crisp and mocking laugh pierced through the air. Jasper slowly turned around and noticed a tall and hostile man not far away from him.

Axel Whitaker was dressed in black from head to toe. He wore a black face mask. The wind ruffled his short dark hair. He was like the prince of darkness.

"Who are you? Why are you following me around? Jasper sounded calm and impassionate. His biceps were tense.

"Isn't it clear that I want trouble?" Axel flashed an evil grin under the mask.

"Why?"

"You hurt someone important to me. She's suffering because of you."

Axel tilted his head and cracked his fingers. "It's pretty hard to cheer her up. I guess she'll only feel better if I make you suffer more than she does."

Jasper squinted hard to make out the man's features. Somehow, he found the man's appearance and voice familiar. But he couldn't think of a name.

Axel inched closer to Jasper in a terrifying way.

"And who might that be? How did I hurt her?" Jasper forced himself to focus but remained calm.

"Hah, I was thinking of going easy on you if you had a bit of self-awareness. I'm too merciful, it seems. A heartless bastard like you would never feel remorse. You wouldn't know what's karma if I don't teach you a lesson."

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