

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 941 - 960

### Chapter 941

Jasper didn't pursue the matter. All he could think about was how guilty he felt about Alyssa's allergy.

"Don't cook. I'll get Xavier to buy us breakfast or cook something for us himself. His cooking may not be as good as Sean's, but it'll do," Jasper said.

He noticed that Alyssa was barefoot and frowned before lifting her up into his arms.

"Ah! What are you doing?" Alyssa hurriedly clung onto his shoulders.

"Don't you know to take better care of yourself? How could you walk barefoot here? The floor is so cold," Jasper said.

He set Alyssa down on the table and knelt down before her. He then cupped one of Alyssa's feet in his hands.

Jasper's familiar warmth seeped into her skin, heating her up and making her narrow her eyes lightly in pleasure. She didn't want to reveal it too much, though.

"Rosie told me it's important for women to keep their feet warm, or else they get sick when they're old. Jasper gazed lovingly at Alyssa.

"Don't walk barefoot anymore."

"I was worried, so I forgot," Alyssa blurted out, feeling like she was being disciplined.

Jasper was surprised by this admission. He smiled, amused." Worried? Worried about what? That might've left?"

Alyssa blushed upon hearing this. Her feet even curled up in his grasp.

“I would never leave before you wake up. Never,” Jasper said.

How could he?

What he would give to be able to move in with her and sleep beside her every single night until all she could think about was him...

Jasper gently ran his hands up her calves as he stood up. His hands stopped at her waist as he leaned in to k\*ss her forehead.

But Jasper wasn't so easily satisfied. He never was when it came to

Alyssa.

Her skin seemed to grow warmer and warmer as it reddened under Jasper's touch. Though they had already done it all, Alyssa still found herself eager and shy when they were intimate.

Just before Jasper k\*ssed her on the l\*ps, the doorbell rang.

Jasper wanted to ignore it, but it wouldn't stop.

That damned cockblocker!

Alyssa cleared her throat awkwardly and pushed him away. “What's going on? Why is someone at the door? Only my brothers and I know about this place. They have the access code to the door.”

“It's Xavier,” Jasper grumbled at the thought of his secretary.

“I told him to come find me here once he has information.”

“What information?”

“Information about Sophia and that killer.”

Alyssa’s eyes instantly brightened. She leapt off the table, but before her feet landed on the floor, Jasper lifted her into his arms.

“Don’t let your feet touch the floor. You don’t have shoes on,” he said.

Alyssa’s eyes widened in surprise at how strong Jasper was. When she had been a child, Winston had often held her up like this in his

What wonderful testosterone...

Chapter 942

Despite Alyssa’s objections, Jasper walked to the entrance and opened the door.

“Mr. Beckett?”

Jasper appeared in front of Xavier, carrying Alyssa bridal style in his arms. The two of them also looked unkempt, as if they had just

woken up.

Oh my god... oh my god!

Xavier’s jaw dropped. He saw them in a completely different light. His imagination ran wild, and his face turned red.

Did this mean that his dream couple had finally reunited? Could he finally die in peace now?

“Put me down, Jasper!” Alyssa cried out in his ear. She felt so

awkward that she wanted to dig a hole for herself.

“Can he come in, Ms. Alyssa?” Jasper asked her in a soft, gentle voice while fixing his gaze on her.

Alyssa was completely subdued in front of Xavier. She stared at Jasper angrily, but could only nod.

“Ah, can I come in too, then?”

Both Jasper’s and Alyssa’s eyes widened at the sound of a familiar voice. To their surprise, Landon appeared from behind Xavier!

He narrowed his sharp eyes as he looked them up and down gleefully. His sly smile made them want to punch him in the face!

“Congratulations!”

“What are you congratulating me for?” Jasper glared at him impatiently.

“Congratulations for finally not having to stand outside, waiting to be struck by lightning,” replied Landon as he smirked at Alyssa.

Alyssa was speechless.

Jasper’s charming face was absolutely gloomy now. “You! If you have something to say, say it. Otherwise, bugger off.”

“I do, I do! I wouldn’t be here if I didn’t have anything to say. Sweet couple, I’m allowed to come in, right?” Landon asked with a cheeky expression on his face.

“Come in,” Jasper conceded.

Alyssa yelled, “We’re no couple!”

Landon didn’t care. He dashed in shamelessly.

Jasper put Alyssa down, then knelt down to put her shoes on for her.

After she put her indoor slippers on, she distanced herself from him quickly. Contrary to her intentions, her actions made her look even more guilty.

The four of them entered the living area. Jasper sat as closely as he could, right next to Alyssa. He then reached out naturally to put his arm around her waist.

She shunned him by squirming away mercilessly.

He couldn't help but frown and chuckle awkwardly. When she wasn't paying attention, he picked up her silky hair behind her back and

began twirling it around his fingers.

She was so petty.

She wasn't the same person as the passionate woman last night.

It was only now that Alyssa found out what Jasper had put Xavier up to. He had asked Xavier to tail and investigate Sophia.

Furthermore, Landon had come here because he also had important news that he wanted to report to Jasper urgently.

“Did Sophia get in touch with that bastard, Jeffrey?” Jasper questioned with a dark look in his eyes.

“No, she didn't. With everyone watching so closely, she wouldn't have the guts to meet him.

“If she did, wouldn't she be signing her own death warrant? She would be telling the whole world about the both of them conspiring together,

“Xavier answered.

He was parched, so he took a few gulps of water before continuing, “I found out that she went to Solana Bank to meet with the bank’s president.”

Alyssa was quick to respond. She immediately asked, “Was she making a transaction for a large sum of money?”

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Xavier gave Alyssa two thumbs-up. “You’re brilliant, Madam!” he praised.

Jasper’s lips curled upward. He was extremely pleased to hear that salutation.

Alyssa was embarrassed and annoyed at the same time. But she was even more curious about what happened next. She pressed him on, saying, “Go on!”

“Then, I went through hoops to find out that Sophia has a secret account at Randerland Bank. I’m not sure how much money she has in there.

“But I was able to find out the sum that she was transferring from that account to Solana Bank. It was exactly 200 million dollars!”

Landon raised his brows. He couldn’t help but mock, “200 million. dollars? Wow, that bitch really stole a fortune for herself.”

Jasper’s gaze turned cold. “That must be the money that Jeffrey demanded from her. It must be the money for him to escape and keep silent,” Jasper sniggered.

“But what was more shocking to me was how Sophia could withdraw the ginormous sum of 200 million dollars so easily. Plus, it was withdrawn from Randerland Bank!” exclaimed Xavier.

Alyssa rested her finger on her chin as she scrunched up her brows in deep thought.

“As far as I’m aware, Sophia has some shares at Beckett Group. If she has been saving up her dividends each year, she’ll have more than 200 million by now. It’s not surprising that she was able to fork out

Jasper looked straight at her and said, “Sophia has quite a significant amount of money. However, every cent of hers is within Javier’s

purview.

“Her account at Beckett Group is completely transparent. In a way, this is one of the ways that Javier keeps her within his control.

“Hence, her savings in Randerland Bank must be her secret stash. Javier is in the dark about this. Moreover, the source of this money is

unclear.

“She made use of Betty’s luxury store to cover it up. I have been keeping evidence of her bribery and money laundering. No matter -how hard they try, it wouldn’t be an easy feat to earn 200 million

dollars through that luxury store.”

Alyssa twisted her b\*dy to face him. The shape of her eyebrows showed that she was angry.

“Why haven’t you finished them off if you have evidence?” she queried.

Jasper's eyes turned dark. He let go of her hair, letting his hand fall naturally behind her lower back.

His touch was very gentle, so Alyssa didn't even realize it.

However, his two other observers in the room noticed. Their eyes widened, and their jaws dropped in astonishment.

"Firstly, a mere luxury store wouldn't be enough to take both Sophial and Betty down for good. Secondly, Javier will do everything he can to cover for them.

"If I were to strike out of the blue, I would be actually making an indirect attack at Beckett Group. If it affects the company's shares, it could cost Beckett Group a loss beyond measure."

Alyssa nodded slowly. She understood where he was coming from.

He wasn't Javier's only son. In the eyes of the world, he was an illegitimate son who had come into power. Javier still had another heir

-Justin.

She knew that it wasn't an easy feat for Jasper to rise to the

president's position. She also recognized how he had had to walk on thin ice all these years.

If he were to lose his power in the Beckett Group, he would end up being trampled on. He needed to fight for the sake of his mother.

Jasper thought of his mother's tragic death. He felt extreme pain that made his breath labored.



“At that time, I didn’t know that Sophia was the culprit behind my mother’s death. All things considered, I chose not to expose her just yet.

“Lyse, you must feel like... like I’m a coward and so useless, right? I think so too. I think that I’m such a loser, and an extremely dumb one, at that.”

Landon and Xavier were stunned to hear that!

After all, they had just seen Jasper after he had learned the truth.

Fortunately, he had been able to calm down, very much thanks to Alyssa’s company. Naturally, he hadn’t had the opportunity to share what had happened with them until now.

Alyssa’s heart ached when she saw how despondent he looked.

Her eyes turned slightly red. She was tempted to reach out and comfort him, but she was held back by her feeling of awkwardness.

So she just said to him in a warm voice, “It’s not your fault. You were still young back then. You weren’t aware of how cunning people can years to do so,”

Jasper lifted his eyes in surprise. His gaze met hers, which was sparkling with confidence.

If it weren’t for the company they had, he would have embraced her, k\*ssed her passionately, and gave her all his affection...

“Other than that, you made a good point earlier. The evidence that you have on hand at the moment won’t be able to make much of an impact on Sophia and Betty.

“Javier will do whatever he can to protect them. Even if Sophia were to be imprisoned, she would probably be sentenced for just a few years.

“If Javier hires a top-notch lawyer like Simon to defend her, I’m guessing that she’ll be freed after a mere three to five years.”

Xavier sprung to his feet in anger. “That’s why we have to m that bitch gets punished for multiple charges and is imprisoned long as possible!” he exclaimed furiously.

“How would that be enough?”  
Chapter 944

It was as if Alyssa and Jasper had read each other’s minds. They

both cried out simultaneously, “An eye for an eye. She needs to be sentenced to death!”

“That’s right! The death penalty!” Xavier nodded in agreement. His face was red with anger.

“Heck, I just can’t understand why Mr. Javier fell in love with Sophia! She’s got neither compassion nor beauty. Mr. Beckett Senior is a wise man, yet he has such a foolish son!”

Landon clenched his fists in anger. His eyes were burning with rage.

“What must we do in order for Javier to give up on that bitch. completely?”

“Only if Mr. Javier found out about Sophia’s affair and her bastard.

child.”

Xavier added smoothly, “Reputation is of utmost importance to

someone of a high status, just like Mr. Javier. If he finds out that his partner has been cheating on him, I’m sure that he will no longer be

on her side!

“How much of a sore loser would he be if he were to tolerate such a

thing?”

Alyssa chimed in, “Yeah. She cheated on him, and it wasn’t just once.” She narrowed her charming eyes.

Jasper, Landon, and Xavier were all flabbergasted. Their eyes

widened at the revelation.

“I know of her affair with Ronald. Who else is there?” Jasper asked with his eyes fixed on Alyssa.

“Do you still remember the audio recording that we heard at the police station? The one where Sophia mentions Dr. McAlister?”

Jasper caught a glimpse of a sly look in Alyssa’s eyes. He responded immediately, “He’s the man you planted beside Sophia?”

“You’re smart. I expected no less of you.”

Jasper’s face flushed red at her sudden compliment.

“He was one of the students who received financial aid from KS Group. I met him back when I was still in school. He agreed to join our revenge troop as his way of repaying us for the help he received,” she explained.

They met... in school?

Jasper was alarmed. He questioned in a low voice, “He’s a man? And you knew him before?”

“Are you deaf, Jasper? Would Sophia be having an affair with a woman?” Landon raised his brow. He thought that love really Jasper sounded sillier than usual.

Jasper looked upset.

“What happened? You’re not jealous, are you?” As a close friend of his, Landon knew Jasper all too well.

He couldn’t help but tease him, “Hey, it’s fine if you’re jealous. He’s a doctor and has a steady job. He must have been an excellent student for KS Group to sponsor him.

“I’m guessing that he’s quite talented since Sophia was attracted to him. Most cougars like to look for handsome and emotionally dependent young men. Dr. McAlister is most probably younger and more energetic than you.”

Jasper exhaled heavily. His eyes glared daggers at Landon’s face,

“If Dr. McAlister were to pursue Lyse, she might even consider it. Wouldn’t you, Lyse?”

Alyssa smiled shyly as she nodded. “I might.”

Jasper’s eyes turned red instantly. He was hot under the collar.

Even so, they soon diverted their focus back to the original topic.

“So Madam, was it your plan to have Dr. McAlister seduce Sophia?” Xavier inquired in disbelief.

“That’s not all.” Alyssa waved her slim finger.

“Sophia also has a drug addiction.”

They were floored once again.

“She has been using an illegal drug that’s normally used as a clinical anesthetic. In fact, many powerful people and celebrities also source

similar injections for themselves.

“In the long run, they will often develop a dependency on it. If they are using it in extremely high dosages, they will gradually lose their clarity

of mind.

“They might even lose control over their muscles. They might even become incontinent,” she said with a faint yet dangerous glimmer in her eyes.

She was reminded of everything that Lyla had had to face because of the cruel woman, Sophia. She tightened her fists with tears in her

eyes.

What did she have to do in order to make Sophia feel sorry?

Sophia needed to suffer a million times more than the people she had hurt in the past. Only then could she say that she had paid for her

Chapter 945

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Since Sophia's 200 million dollars were deposited in Randerland Bank, that indicated that the money in that account was dirty money. her corrupt acts.

Her ability to withdraw 200 million dollars as she wished suggested that the sum she had embezzled was astronomical.

It was probably money she reaped from various sources within the Beckett Group. Other than that, she must have also used her status

as the chairman's wife to receive bribes.

"Xavier, has Sophia already transferred the money to Jeffrey?" Jasper asked softly, with a glint in his eyes.

"She has."

"Has he withdrawn the money?"

"Not yet. It's such a large sum of money. He would probably need a dump truck to fit all that money. It would be too obvious if he transported the cash. He still needs to make a getaway."

Jasper nodded slightly and said, "Right. Then, you should call the cops right now. Have them freeze Jeffrey's account."

"On it, Mr. Beckett." Xavier got up to get it done immediately.

Indeed, it would be easier for the police to work on something like freezing someone's bank account.

"When that bugger is unable to get his money, I suppose he will become desperate and rebel against Sophia."

Alyssa's eyes were sharp and bright. She said, "Right now, we should have Jeffrey chased down. Once he's caught, we'll have him spill

Landon was sitting with his legs crossed. He chimed in suddenly, "I have news about that man."

Alyssa and Jasper both exclaimed, "What?"

"If not, why would I come knocking on your door out of the blue? Did you think that I was just dropping by? Even if that were so, I would have brought Lauren with me."

He placed his left arm over the edge of the couch's backrest and sat arrogantly like a thug.

"My people found a lead when they were investigating at South Pier. Two fishermen witnessed Jeffrey getting on a cargo ship at midnight. the day before yesterday.

"That cargo ship was set to sail to Tsulu. It looks like he's planning to smuggle himself out of the country."

"Tsulu? Is there any possibility that he's making a detour to a different country along the way?" Alyssa asked as she furrowed her brows slightly. She had a worried expression on her face.

"That's possible. However, the two countries that they will pass by along the way are small countries in the middle of nowhere. How is he going to spend his 200 million dollars there? Use it to light fire?"

Landon continued, "So I instructed my people to follow him in secret. I even asked them to keep a close watch on the ports of the other countries along the way.

“That said, I also warned them not to alert him. If Jeffrey jumps into the sea or changes his mode of transport to a yacht, a kayak, or anything of the sort, it will be even more challenging for us to capture him.

“Don’t worry. Even if the cops are unable to arrest him because he’s

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back here.

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Smuggling contraband was no challenge for Harper Group. After all, that was how they had built their company in the first place.

“Jonah has some connections in Tsulu. I’ll reach out to him shortly. Then, both of you can work together to capture Jeffrey.”

Alyssa was pumped. She almost wished that she could be the one who caught him with her own hands,

Landon grinned and replied, “It would be fantastic if Jonah could lend me some help!”

Jasper shot him a fierce look. He glared coldly at Landon’s cheeky face.

When did he learn how to pull such an idiotic expression? Who was he trying to flatter?

Having received such good news from Jasper and Landon, Alyssa was beaming from ear to ear.



Of course, she was a good host. Hence, she went to the bar to make them something to drink.

While Alyssa was away, Landon seized the opportunity to scoot over to Jasper's side.

"Are you feeling cold?" Jasper asked

"Hmm? I'm not," Landon answered.

"Keep your distance, then. I don't like the scent of your cologne."

"Tsk, why are you so demanding? Who cares if you like it or not? As long as Lauren likes it, that's all that matters!" While Landon said that, he scrutinized every single detail on Jasper's face.

Then, he spotted a red smudge hidden on the collar of his shirt.

Landon squinted slightly, then lowered his voice and asked, "Jasper, last night, did both of you... do it?"

Jasper's long lashes quivered, and his pupils wavered slightly. "How did you know?"

As much as he was trying to refrain himself, his lips still curled up slightly, signaling his satisfaction, as if he just had a gratifying meal.

"Shit, you pretty much have the word 'predator' written on your face! Do you know how greasy you looked just now? I lost my appetite just looking at you!" Landon couldn't help but tease him.

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Jasper looked Landon in the eye and whispered, "What's wrong with that? Can't my future wife and I enjoy each other's company?"

“We are all adults. There’s nothing wrong if you’re both consenting. But... did you use protection?”

“Protection?” Jasper was slightly taken aback.

It was a man-to-man talk, so Landon wasn’t afraid to be direct. He

was

me

asked, “Did you have a condom? How about when you did it the

previous time?”

From the outside, Jasper may look like he was invincible and

unyielding. However, his only experience at S\*x was with Alyssa. He was pretty much a blank slate.

The previous time...

Jasper answered honestly, “I didn’t. You know how I was the last time. How would I even remember that?”

“How about this time?”

“... I pulled out.”

“There’s no use pulling out if your sperm is very active. There is still a high chance that you could get her pregnant.’

Landon put his arm around Jasper’s shoulders and let out a long sigh.

“It’s better if you use a condom next time, Jasper. Your relationship has just begun to progress. You should be careful,” he urged.

“If you truly care for her, don’t knock her up before marriage. She’s Winston’s precious daughter and someone who is loved by many.

You should cherish her.

“When all is said and done, if people were to hear that she became pregnant before marriage and, what’s more, with her ex-husband, it really won’t sound great. The most important thing for a woman is her reputation.”

“Landon,” Jasper said. He turned his sincere gaze toward him slowly. His eyes looked deep and soulful.

He continued carefully, “If Lyse were to become pregnant with my child, do you think that I wouldn’t take up the responsibility?”

“She’s the only person I want to be with. Regardless of whether she’s willing to marry me or not, she is mine. She’s my woman.

“If I get her pregnant, I will go to the Taylors to ask for their blessing. I will have a grand wedding. I must fulfill all her wishes and give her everything that I wasn’t able to give her last time.”

“Oh my, you’re really getting ahead of yourself. You don’t even know if Lyse is willing to marry you again.”

Since they were on the topic of pregnancy, Landon rambled on, “After Lauren and I get married in the future, I plan to have five children. How many children do you and Lyse plan on having, Jasper?”

“If you both join hands, you could probably purchase an entire country. Do you plan to have seven to eight kids to be your heirs, just like Winston did?”

Jasper responded, "I have no objections if that's what Lyse wants." His eyes lit up with passion. He looked like he was full of hope for the future.

"Do you like children? As for me, I love them. I even dream about having kids."

In Landon's head, he visualized him and Lauren taking their children to the amusement park to play. He was so happy that he couldn't

Jasper closed his eyes. He pictured Alyssa's shy smile, and his heart fluttered.

"Yes, I do. I'd like to have kids too."

But he only wanted to have children with Alyssa.

While both of them were chattering away excitedly, they didn't notice

Alyssa on the other side of the wall. She was carrying a tray with trembling hands.

She had heard every single word of their conversation.

She liked children too...

Why wouldn't she? She had even dreamt of bearing children for Jasper.

Sadly, if he were to bet his future on her, his dream of ha

would never come true.

Her eyes were swollen and red. She took a deep breath as she slumped slowly to the floor with her back against the wall.

In fact, it made no difference for her whether he had used protection

or not.

Ever since she'd had that miscarriage, she had become barren. She could never have her own children in the future.

Soon enough, Jonah heard the news about Alyssa taking Jasper home to spend the night.

## Chapter 947

Jonah was truly worried for Alyssa on behalf of Winston. Initially, he had wanted to rush over to confront Jasper. He wanted to beat Jasper up for having hurt Alyssa so badly in the past.

To his surprise, Axel held him back from doing so..

“Forget it, Jonah. What’s the use of rushing over there now? They’ve already spent the night together. They’re no longer children. Whatever is going to happen, will happen. Will you even be able to stop them?”

“What do you mean?” Jonah looked at Axel in shock. “Are you in favor of them being together?”

“At the very least, I’m not supportive of Lyse and Jameson being a couple,” Axel answered bluntly.

Jonah shook his head and replied in a dejected voice, “Even so, you are just letting Lyse choose the lesser evil. Neither Jasper nor Jameson are a good match for her.”

“But Jasper’s feelings for her are sincere. It’s true that he has done a lot of bad things in the past, but he has repented. He has also compensated her with his life time and time again. He has been trying to make it up to her for all the hurt that he has caused her.

“On the other hand, I haven’t come in contact with Jameson much.

But I can still tell that his feelings for Lyse aren't that simple. He must have some other ulterior motive.

“Besides, Winston used to be indifferent toward him, but his attitude toward him completely changed recently. Can you be sure that he isn't plotting anything against Winston in the dark?”

Although Axel seldom intervened in family matters, he wasn't going to happiness.

Jonah creased his brows tightly, lost in deep thought.

Axel usually acted like an unreliable person. But he did have some wisdom to share during key moments like this.

“I did have my suspicions, similar to what you mentioned. I'd looked into it before.

“On the night when Dad and his wives got back to the country, he

arrived at the hospital with Jameson. But Dad was the only one who went upstairs. Jameson didn't, and it was seemingly to avoid

arousing suspicion.

Not only that, that was the day when Dad told me that he wanted to have a marriage alliance with Schmidt Group by matchmaking Lyse and Jameson. Silas and I objected strongly to the idea

THIm not sure what came over Dad, but he had his mind.

ththis.”

“No! I don't agree with this marriage!”

ime.

Avexel wrinkled his brows into a frown. In his anger, he squeezed his hand so hard that he broke the glass in his hand.

JoJonah blinked and flinched back, afraid of being hit by the bits of glomacs.

WW/stston dares to have Lyse marry that Schmidt, not only will I take Jajaesson's life, I will also make sure that he dies childless!"

Nomarahtiano100ment, the door to the study opened.

Joitaran and Axel jumped. Julien barged in brazenly while carrying a tray.

Welrereavaving acconversation here, Mr. Lovelace. Shouldn't you have

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Rather than being enraged, he looked more like he was helpless.

"Do I look like I've got any hands free?"

Julien glared at them through narrowed eyes. He stormed over and placed the tray on the tea table.

He argued back coldly, "I even had to push the door open with my bottom. If you think that I don't have any manners, shall I go back out. and knock on the door, Jonah?"

Axel whipped a cigarette out and put it in the corner of his mouth. He observed Julien with a playful gaze.

How could he best describe that feeling?

Based on the way that Julien was squabbling with Jonah, why did it feel like a woman flirting with her lover?

Also, his butt was quite perky, even compared to most women, let alone men.

“Do you need anything?” Jonah lowered his eyes again and asked in a nonchalant voice.

“Aunt Mandy made this chicken soup. She asked me to bring it to both of you so that you can nourish your bodies,” Julien explained while acting submissive. He was doing so intentionally to irritate

Jonah.

“I don’t like to drink soup. Please bring me some canned beer instead.. I want chilled ones,” Axel demanded as he rested his long legs on the side of the coffee table.

Then, he jiggled the cigarette between his lips and instructed, “Do you have a light? Light it up for me.”

“You... you’re going overboard!” Julien was so enraged that his fair

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would so tough tasty

Chapter 948



Axel pocketed his cigarette. He got up in one swift move and scooped up a bowl in his hand.

He took a sip of the soup and smacked his lips together loudly. “Pfft, it’s too bland.”

Julien glared at him. He was this close to flipping the coffee table.

Winston was such a powerful man. His children were all outstanding in their own ways. But had there been some genetic mutation with Axel? Why was he the devil incarnate?

Axel yawned and left the study, leaving Jonah and Julien alone in the room.

The atmosphere quietened down instantly. A slight tension lingered in the air.

Jonah didn’t lift his head to look at Julien. He paid absolutely no attention to the pretty man who was with him.

Julien, who was usually a Don Juan, soon became flustered in the face of such callousness.

He could read many people, but he was unable to tell what Jonah was thinking. Was Jonah playing hard to get? Or was he no longer interested in him after that night?

In recent years, Jonah’s eyesight had deteriorated due to over-exerting himself. He would put on contact lenses whenever he went

out.

But when he was at home, he wore a pair of silver-framed glasses whenever he had to review documents or read.

Right then, Jonah was sitting upright. He retrieved his glasses from their case. His long lashes drooped downward as he put his glasses on slowly.

He had been born with sharp facial features in the first place. This pair of glasses was befitting of his gentlemanly elegance.

They made him look like a noble man from a wealthy family in the olden days who had just come home from studying abroad.

Julien's breath was shallow. His heart was beating fast and hard. He gulped, feeling that his throat had gone dry.

He couldn't help but walk toward Jonah.

Jonah was concentrating on his work when he suddenly felt his chair being turned around. His eyes met Julien's.

Julien's hands were pressing on the edge of the table. He bent his tall b\*dy down toward Jonah, closing in on him with his chest.

Jonah turned his handsome face upward. "What are you trying to do, Mr. Lovelace?" he asked while looking at Julien with a deep gaze.

"Jonah, has anyone ever mentioned to you that the way you look with glasses is so damn mesmerizing?"

The corner of his eyes became slightly red, and he became brazen. He lifted his left leg, landed his bent knee on Jonah's thigh, and gave it a gentle rub.

Jonah's brows pulled together slightly as he took a deep breath.

As much as he tried to hold himself back, he found his gaze traveling slowly downward. His eyes became fixed on the sight that was

revealed under Julien's blue silk shirt.

Julien had a fair chest and an alluring, protruding collarbone that drew him in like a magnet.

That night, when their l\*ps had interlocked, he had ripped Julien's top to pieces. He had pulled him in from the waist and k\*ssed his l\*ps. wildly, exploring from his neck to his collarbone...

He had been completely wasted, but he could recall that he had been very captivated by Julien's collarbone.

It was because the same spot had been a secret enjoyment that only

he and his lover knew about it.

They had done it countless times.

"Why are you ignoring me, Jonah?"

Julien wrapped his arms around Jonah's neck. The expression on his feminine and pretty face was coupled with an affectionate look in his

eyes.

He truly looked more charming and attractive than a woman.

“You wrapped your arms around me and couldn’t stop k\*ssing me when you’d had too much to drink. Now that you are sober, are you just going to turn your back on me? Are all the men in the Taylor family so heartless?”

“Get off of me,” Jonah said, enunciating each word firmly through his moist l\*ps.

At this moment, he was feeling restless. The memory of that night made him even more agitated. He had also lost the patience that he

had for Julien.

Julien was more used to Jonah being warm. When Jonah became so frigid all of a sudden, a bout of anger rose within him. It made him tighten his arms around Jonah.

“You hypocrite, Jonah. You domineered over me that night. How can you treat me like this now?”

“I’m going to count to three.”

“One, two, three. And then?” Julien counted for him instead. His eyes turned red from anger.

Jonah took in one deep breath as he closed his eyes. All of a sudden, he gave Julien one hard push.

“Fuck!”

Fortunately, Julien had quick reflexes. He retreated from Jonah in time, but still ended up losing his balance from the force.

Chapter 949

With a loud crash, Julien's back slammed heavily into the bookshelf. Books rained down on him.

One of them even hit him right on the head, making his ears ring from the pain.

“Oof ... Jonah! What are you doing?”

“I warned you, but you didn't listen.”

When Jonah noticed that Julien was hurt, he felt a slight tug on his heart. Yet he reverted to his cold expression immediately.

“It's one thing that Alyssa asked you for a favor, Julien. But that doesn't mean that you can do as you please with me.

“Everything that happened that night ended there. If you behave yourself, we can still be relatives. If you insist on being this way, I don't even know what I will do to you next time.”

Jonah was aware that he had never been a good-tempered person.

Out of all the Taylor siblings, he was potentially the most hostile one.

If this had been ten years ago and a man had been trying to get so close to him, he wouldn't have hesitated to break the latter's limbs in a few swift moves.

Julien clenched his fists tightly. He asked in a trembling voice, “Jonah.

So you're going to just deny everything that you did to me that night?

“We embraced and k\*ssed. And then? What else did we do?” Jonah

responded as he swiveled his leather chair toward Julien slowly.

He removed his glasses and voiced out coldly but with restraint,

“Every yummy cheen. Autun, you unul de men wur

everything that happened that night. If you hadn’t taken the initiative, nothing would’ve happened.”

“But you could have rejected me like you did just now. But you didn’t, Jonah!”  
Julien glowered at him angrily, but he still looked stunning.

“Because of that, I know that you fancy me. You have feelings for me, too! Otherwise, based on your personality, you wouldn’t have reciprocated even if I were to strip n\*ked and throw myself at you!”

“I have done my research, Julien. You’ve got a very interesting track record with your relationships over at Mosgravia. I heard that the gay community in Mosgravia is within the palm of your hand. You have slept with countless men.”

“Jonah...” Julien was appalled. He felt as if he had been stripped bare

in front of him.

“I have a question for you—did you have feelings for all those men you slept with?”

Julien felt as if his heart were being wrung.

Feelings?

When had he ever truly fancied anyone?

He was just a lonely individual who wanted some company. All his one-night stands were his way of getting through the long nights.

“I’m sure that you already have the answer in your heart.

Coincidentally, how I feel about you is exactly the same as the answer in your heart.”

Jonah’s gaze was frigid. He continued, “We are all grown-ups. Don’t be such a bad sport, Mr. Lovelace.”

A wave of unstoppable pain surged from the bottom of his heart. He

the door.

Following that, they heard Mandy’s voice, asking, “Jonah, Julien, are you both in there? Can I come in?”

Jonah steadied his breath, then walked to the door and opened it.

“Hi, Mandy,” he greeted. In an instant, his facial expression was replaced with one of warmth as he smiled.

“Are you both having a chat? I just heard some noises, like things falling in the study. Is everything okay?” Mandy peered into the study and observed carefully.

“All’s fine, Mandy. Are you looking for me or Julien?” Jonah inquired without a change in his expression.

“I’m mainly here for you.”

Mandy paused, then said in a low voice, “Winston and I will be attending a horse racing event in Solana City next week. The event is related to a big collaboration project, so it’s very important.”

Then, she quickly added, “It isn’t a must for me to attend. I’ve also asked Winston to take Lyla and Colene along. However, Beckett Group will be attending, and I’m sure that Sophia will be there too.

“Lyla definitely won’t be willing to go. As for Colene, she would be interested in the horse race itself, but I’m afraid that the media will start making up stories if all of us end up going.”

“I get you, Mandy. You don’t have to elaborate further. You’re the one who accompanied Dad to some of these major events all these years.

“It’s because of your reliable and amiable personality. That’s why Dad can be at ease knowing that he has you by his side.” Jonah shared in an understanding manner.

“Winston also mentioned that other than Beckett Group, people from Harper Group and Schmidt Group will be there too,” Mandy said.

Jonah’s face turned glum. He answered, “Got it. I’ll ask Lyse to steer clear.”

Mandy let out a troubled sigh. “I had that thought too, and I’ve told Winston the same. But he insists on Lyse attending. Not going isn’t an option. He said that he has something important to say then.”

“Something important?” Jonah raised his brows.

“I’ve tried probing, but he wouldn’t tell me.”

Chapter 950



Mandy couldn't stop worrying. She said, "Jonah, you must come with us. No matter what happens, we have to do everything we can to protect Lyse. We can't let her be harassed by anyone!"

"Of course. Thank you for letting me know, Mandy."

After Jonah left the study, Mandy entered the room.

"What happened earlier, Julien? Did you and Jonah have an argument?"

Julien bent down to pick up the books that had fallen onto the floor, one by one. He had his back against Mandy.

"No, we didn't. It was nothing," he said in a dejected voice.

"Don't lie to me. I could hear all the commotion from outside. I just wasn't able to hear what you were both talking about."

Mandy looked at him angrily and criticized him. "Jonah is such a well-tempered person. I have never seen him get mad throughout all these years.

"You have just been here for a few days, yet you've irritated him like that? I'm certain that you're the one at fault!"

Julien became flustered by her words. "How is it my fault? Jonah's the one who has done me wrong!" he cried out.

"Julien! Stop talking nonsense! You were out roaming free for a few years, with no one to keep a rein on you. You're becoming more and more insane!"

"You're the one who has to live with the Taylors in the long run. Of course, you have to build a good relationship with them. But I can

He realized the severity of his words right after he said them. Yet, it was too late for him to take his words back.

Mandy's expression became dark. She felt a wave of anguish wash over her.

All of a sudden, the air around them became silent.

Julien pressed his lips together in embarrassment.

He was about to speak up to ease up the tension when Mandy said softly, "I'm sorry, Julien. I know that I've embarrassed you and the Lovelace family. I will forever be the black sheep in that family."

"That's not it, Aunt Mandy. That's not what I meant. I.."

"I know that I'm not worthy of being your aunt, let alone keeping you in check. I'm overjoyed that you were able to come back this time"

the future, take good care of yourself."

With that, Mandy left with her head hung low and a heavy heart.

"Aunt Mandy!"

The feeling of guilt in Julien's heart increased. He was about to go after her when something on the bookshelf caught his eye.

To his surprise, the bookshelf that had been emptied because of the books that had fallen had a hidden compartment.

If the books had been in their usual place on the shelf, no one would have spotted it.

Julien was taken aback. He reached in and gave it a tap. It sounded hollow!

He pursed his lips as a strong sense of curiosity came over him.

Jasper noticed that Alyssa hadn't come out of the room since Landon and Xavier left. @

When it was time to eat, she was unwilling to come out to talk to him, no matter how much he knocked on her door.

She only said that she wasn't feeling well and that she didn't have any appetite.

Jasper was perplexed. He couldn't figure out what had happened to her. She had been acting normal in the morning, so why was she suddenly acting like this?

He stood at the door while he tried to recall if he had made any mistakes.

He hadn't. He hadn't done anything at all.

Right when he was at his wit's end, the doorbell rang.

At the same time, Alyssa opened the door to the room.

She walked out of the room wearing a peach nightgown. She bumped, hard into him by accident. Her head hurt from bumping right into his strong muscles.

Alyssa massaged her forehead gently. "Ouch... Why are you standing at the door like a goalkeeper? It's such a relaxing afternoon. Don't you want to take a nap?" she asked stiffly.

Jasper caught her with both hands. His palms were sweaty, and he looked into her deep eyes.

He explained, "I was worried about you, so I've just been waiting at the

door.”

Then, he lifted his hand to touch her forehead. He commented, ”

You’re not having a fever. That’s good. Are you feeling unwell in any other way?”

## Chapter 951

Alyssa lowered her eyes and moved Jasper’s hand away. “We should get the door first,” she said as she brushed past him.

It was evident to Jasper that she wasn’t being herself. It felt as if she was feeling a little resentful toward him.

Alyssa hurried to the entrance and opened the door.

“Mrs. Rosie!”

“Madam!”

Rosie dropped the bags that she was carrying and held Alyssa in an emotional embrace.

“Madam... I’ve missed you so much!” Rosie cried. She sobbed like a child even though she was already in her 50s.

Alyssa stroked Rosie gently. She choked back her tears, saying, “I’ve missed you very much, too! I’m glad to see you energetic and well.

Jasper had tagged along behind Alyssa. He was surprised to see.

Rosie.

Without a doubt, it was Alyssa who called Rosie over.

“Mrs. Rosie, Mr. Beckett hasn’t been feeling too well recently. I’m quite busy, and I’m afraid I might not have the time to look after him. Sorry to have to trouble you with looking after him,” Alyssa explained gently.

“It’s my duty to do so! But, the fact that you’re willing to look after Mr. Jasper. Truly, I…” Rosie responded. She was on the brink of tears

again.

Never had she imagined that she would be able to see Jasper and

Jasper’s heart gradually sank upon hearing Rosie’s words.

He knew Alyssa well. She was someone who could care for herself independently. More than that, she usually avoided troubling others.

However, she had summoned Rosie over from Seaview Manor this very night. There could only be one purpose-she no longer wanted to spend time alone with him.

He surmised that she no longer wished to do so, yet, at the moment, was unable to ask him to leave. Consequently, she opted to call someone they both knew well to circumvent any potential

awkwardness under the same roof.

At that thought, Jasper slowly clenched his fists by his side. Simultaneously, he felt his chest tighten.

The night before, they had been entwined with immeasurable affection for one another. Yet today, it seemed as if nothing had transpired the previous night. This sensation suffocated him, tormenting him to the brink of despair.

Upon Rosie's arrival, she refused to sit idly by. Despite the late hour, she industriously took on tasks like laundry and cleaning the living room for Alyssa. Rosie was determined to prepare meals for them as

well.

Despite the attempts to dissuade her, Rosie remained as busy as a

bee.

After the meal, Alyssa offered to help with the dishes, but Jasper insisted on taking care of it himself.

“Oh

my, Mr. Jasper! Who are you kidding? You've never done such labor ever since you were young! Leave the dishes there. I'll do the

casually remarked as he put on the gloves. Even though it was just a passing remark, it caught Alyssa's attention.

Her face registered surprise for a moment. Despite their time together, she was largely unaware of his childhood experiences.

Nevertheless, she returned to the room alone, leaving Jasper and

Rosie in the kitchen.

Evidently, she didn't want to come into unnecessary contact with him.

A tight knot constricted Jasper's throat, leaving him breathless. All the energy drained from his entire body.

Love made him fearful. It made him afraid of gaining and losing.

Rosie took the plate from his hands. “Mr. Jasper, I’ll do the washing up. You don’t look too good,” Rosie offered with a concerned look on

her face.

“Mrs. Rosie, could you possibly go up to have a chat with Lyse later?” Jasper asked.

“What is it? You’ve just reconciled with one another. Did you two bicker again?”

Jasper looked worried and helpless. Rosie felt bad for him.

“I feel like I don’t understand her at all, Mrs. Rosie. No matter how I try, I couldn’t get her to open up to me.”

Jasper let out a dispirited sigh. He felt terrible.

“I hope you can go and talk to her. Back then, at Seaview Manor, she was the closest to you. Maybe she’ll open up to you when you chat with her and share some things she isn’t willing to tell me.”

## Chapter 952

Alyssa had her bath and did her skincare. Then, she climbed into the bed and heaved a quiet sigh.

The past version of her wouldn’t have wasted energy on men. She likely would have gone out drinking and partying with her brothers without a care in the world.

However, the conversation she had overheard between Jasper and Landon that morning had invoked many painful memories for her. She was no longer in the mood for anything else.

She didn’t even want to see Jasper’s face.

She knew that it wasn't his fault that she had lost her child.

Regardless, she still simply couldn't get over it.

Although she didn't bring it up or think about it, it didn't mean she had forgotten.

A knock came on the door. Alyssa assumed Jasper was back to bother her, so she closed her eyes and pulled the covers over her

head.

She intended to ignore him.

“Madam, it's me, Rosie. Are you already asleep? If you aren't, do you want to have some milk? I've warmed a glass of milk for you.”

Rosie's sounded warmly familiar and close. Alyssa jumped out of bed and wasted no time opening the door for her.

When she opened the door, Rosie stood before her with the glass of milk she had mentioned earlier, smiling.

Unintentionally, Alyssa's gaze darted around the surroundings.

Rosie could see through her immediately. “Mr. Jasper isn't here. It's just me.”

Alyssa pressed her lips together in embarrassment. Then, she invited Rosie into the room.

Both women chatted like a pair of mother and daughter. Rosie was sincerely concerned about how Alyssa had been doing recently.

Rosie's every word was heartwarming to Alyssa.



Seeing that Alyssa had finished her milk, Rosie let out a satisfied smile. She pulled her by the hand and sat her down on the sofa.

“Madam, Mr. Jasper has shared many things with me.”

Alyssa was taken aback. She blurted, “Including how Sophia set things up to cause Anne’s death?”

Rosie’s eyes widened. Suddenly, her palms became clammy with cold sweat, and she tightened her grip on Alyssa.

“Is it true? Is it true that Sophia was the one who did that?”

Alyssa could tell that Jasper was selective in his sharing. He only told her the less-significant news and didn’t mention this important matter to her.

She felt a little bad as her carelessness with her words seemed to have wasted his efforts.

Rosie let out a number of consecutive sighs. Her eyes turned red.

She uttered, “Actually, I’ve long ago suspected her. Other than Sophia, who else would have had the opportunity to do something like that to Madam Anne at that time? Liana and Betty were still kids back then.

How could they have committed any murder?”

The look in Alyssa’s eyes gradually turned dim.

Who was to say that children couldn’t do evil?

Although Liana and Betty didn't have the capability to set up such a sinister plot for Sophia in the past, they had gone out to spread malicious rumors about Anne.

That caused Anne, who was already suffering from severe depression, to plunge into extreme humiliation and pain.

Some kids were not innocent at all. They were just little devils.

"But, Madam, that is just my speculation. I do not have any proof," Rosie clarified.

Tears began to roll down Rosie's cheeks. Her heart ached. She riddled with guilt.

"Back then, I would have been put into a difficult position if I had voiced out that Sophia had something to do with Madam Anne's death. Mr. Jasper was still young at the time. What would have happened to him after Madam Anne's passing?"

Was

"I promised Madam Anne to take care of Mr. Jasper as if he were my own son until he grew up. If I could no longer stay with the Beckett family, I would just be making his plight even worse!"

"Now that it has come to this, Mrs. Rosie, there is something that I want to ask you."

Alyssa finally got a chance to ask the question she had kept hidden in her heart all these years.

"What did Jasper go through when he was young? Could you tell me?"

Rosie hid nothing from her, disclosing everything to her one by one.

This was because she understood that Alyssa still had her guard up against Jasper, causing her to treat him with a mix of coldness and warmth at times.

Alyssa could only be completely understanding and considerate of Jasper if she had an absolute understanding of him.

She believed that this would be a boost to their relationship, which was finally starting to progress.

Thus, Rosie recounted how Jasper and his mother stayed in the slums when he was young. She told her about how they were oppressed and how he had to care for his gravely ill mother.

Rosie also shared how Javier had brought Jasper back home and how Jasper was treated with disdain and neglect in the Beckett family.

Lastly, she described how Jasper suffered from major depressive disorder for some time when he was young due to his mother's death. She even told her about the time when he attempted suicide by slitting his wrist in the bathroom.

Alyssa felt her chest tighten when she heard that. She almost couldn't catch her breath.

Tears of sorrow streamed from her reddened eyes down her face.

## Chapter 953

“Mr. Jasper wears his watch all year round. It's not because he likes to do so. It is so that he can cover up the scar on his wrist.”

Alyssa was his wife. Naturally, she knew about his scar.

However, she had thought it was a battle scar he received from the battlefield during his military days. She never expected there to be such a painful history hidden behind that long, terrifying scar.

“I’m sure you must have been curious about why Mr. Jasper insisted on staying by Liana’s side back then, given that she was such a cunning, selfish, and materialistic woman.

“That was all because he places too much value on his relationships. He was also naive as he had never come in contact with any other woman other than her.

“Plus, she was also the one who discovered him in time and saved him when he slit his wrist that year. If not for her, Mr. Jasper probably

wouldn’t be here.”

Rosie rubbed her swollen eyes and continued, “Not only that, when Mr. Jasper was young, he was labeled as an illegitimate child. His schoolmates ostracized him. No one was willing to get close to him except Liana.

“I was quite puzzled at the time. I wondered how such a young girl could have the patience and maturity that superseded her peers.

“It turned out that it was all by Sophia’s instruction. She had

orchestrated it all! And her motive was so that she could control Mr. Jasper through Liana!

“It was such a misfortune for Mr. Jasper. He was still so young when

player, the enemy’s niece, contributed to his undoing!

“Www. of all souls, did hardship choose Mr. Jasper as its canvas?”

Rosie couldn’t help but cry as she recounted.

Alyssa was in disbelief, and all her thoughts had vanished. It felt as though a lightning bolt had struck her, leaving every nerve in her body devoid of sensation.

The profound shock robbed her of words, rendering her speechless. Naturally, she hated Liana to the bone.

Suddenly, Alyssa comprehended the reason behind Jasper's unwavering determination to be with Liana.

Perhaps, back then, he was innocently under the impression that she loved him. Maybe even thinking that Liana was sincere toward him and that she was his lifesaver and guiding light.

No wonder he had no room in his heart for her then. In his position, she would have exhibited identical behavior.

“With that said, Mr. Jasper has truly repented. He has also completely moved on from that Gardner bitch.”

The edges of Alyssa's eyes betrayed a reddish tint. Rosie met her gaze squarely and shared, “I encountered Xavier that day when he returned to Seaview Manor to gather some of Mr. Jasper's

possessions.

“He told me you've found out what happened at the East Side Phoenix. Lake villa. I was told that you got very mad at Mr. Jasper because of that. You thought he kept that villa because he still cared for Liana.”

“Rosie, I...” Alyssa stuttered bitterly. The look in her eyes was hazy.

“Xavier is normally all smiles. But that day, he cried his eyes out

The thought of how Xavier was the other day made Rosie feel

powerless and distressed. “He told me that if you and Mr. Jasper were not going to reconcile, he would remain a sinner for the rest of his life.

“He said he would be too embarrassed to stay by Mr. Jasper’s side. He wanted to resign-finish his work and handing everything over.”

“Resign? But why?” Alyssa asked with a look of surprise.

“He said that on the same night after Mr. Jasper and Liana separated, Mr. Jasper already ordered him to sell the villa. He had been instructed to burn everything related to Liana-not to leave a single trace of her behind.

“It was just that the property market at Solana City wasn’t great at the time. There were no interested buyers, and Xavier had his hands full. So, he ended up pushing this task on the back burner.

“After that, he said Mr. Landon had brought Mr. Jasper to that house to stay that particular night. You went over to look after him but ended up seeing what you shouldn’t have seen.

“When Mr. Jasper woke up, he almost beat Mr. Landon into a pulp. Things got really awkward between the both of them after that. It

almost cost them their brotherhood of 20 years.”

Alyssa’s eyes widened slowly, and her breathing became uneven in response.

“Xavier was shocked. He could barely sleep for the next few days. Now that he has dealt with the house and things, he was trying to find a suitable opportunity to apologize to you in person.

“He doesn’t care if you scold him, beat him up, or command him to do anything. He just doesn’t want you to ignore Mr. Jasper.”

“To be frank, Mrs. Rosie, that incident is already

past

Alyssa held tightly onto Rosie’s hand. She said in a hushed tone, “It’s true that I was furious. I just didn’t want to see anything related to Liana around him. But now that the misunderstanding has been resolved, I am not angry anymore. I mean it.”

“I understand! I truly get you! Mr. Jasper harbors no ill intentions, nor is he a deceitful man. He only has one shortcoming—he possesses poor emotional intelligence. Mr. Jasper is really dumb!

“I noticed your anger toward Mr. Jasper tonight. What did he do wrong? Tell me, and I will teach him a lesson.

“I’ll spank him with my shoe to vent on your behalf. Then, I’ll make him apologize to you in person!” Rosie exclaimed with a face full of righteous anger.

The way she spoke was as if she were Alyssa’s family.

Tears brimmed in Alyssa’s eyes as she enveloped Rosie in a tight embrace.

In that fleeting moment, she almost shared with Rosie the painful truth about her infertility. However, in the end, she held back, tears still present, choosing to keep the secret within.

“Mrs. Rosie, thank you for telling me all this. And thank you for loving me. I’m doing well, really...”

It was well into the lonesome hours of the night.

## Chapter 954

Jasper was alone in his bedroom, sitting on the sofa and staring into space. A troubled look adorned his charming face.

The thought of going to check on Alyssa came across his mind a few times the entire night..

At the same time, he was afraid that she would become annoyed at the sight of him, so he didn't dare to bother her.

When Rosie came out of the room, she didn't mention why Alyssa was mad. Instead, they had a long heart-to-heart talk about the matter regarding Sophia.

Rosie cried buckets of tears. But, in the end, she expressed that she would play dumb when she got back to Seaview Manor. This was to avoid alerting Sophia that anything was wrong.

Now, the plans for their revenge were beginning to take shape. The execution of their plans was in full swing, albeit in secret.

At this stage, avoiding any unnecessary problems and troubles was crucial. They might fail to expose Sophia's heinous deeds if they weren't careful!

“Mr. Jasper, I keep having this feeling that Madam is being weighed down by something burdensome. It should be something related to you, but she didn't want to let me in on it. I wasn't sure how I could

ask her about it either.

“Although your relationship with Madam seems to have improved, it's obvious that she has yet to open up to you, Mr. Jasper. I think she



still has some reservations about you.

“So please, you must be completely patient with her. Women are

“It’s possible that she decides to ignore you because she was reminded of unhappy incidents related to you.

“So, please hold yourself back no matter how she treats you. You were the one who wronged her in the first place.”

Jasper sighed quietly. He pinched his fingers between his furrowed brows, looking troubled.

Of course, he could be patient with her.

Even if she stayed mad at him for the rest of his life, he was ready to pamper and love her. He simply wanted to know why she was in such

i'm in a bad mood.

He had spent the entire night pondering over it. Despite extensive reflection, to the point where his mental resources felt depleted, he still couldn't unravel the puzzle.

Right at that moment, someone knocked at the door.

Three gentle knocks echoed, abruptly jolting his tired body as if he were suddenly awakened from a lucid dream.

Rosie had retired to bed considerably earlier. Furthermore, her typical knock on the door was usually more forceful and urgent.

That could only mean that it was Alyssa at the door!

Jasper's heart began to race. He trotted over to open the door.

When he opened the door, Alyssa was standing in front of him. Her eyes met him.

She adorned herself in a sexy silk nightgown, complete with lingerie beneath. The sight of her fair-skinned shoulders peeking out from beneath the spaghetti straps kindled a fiery desire within him.

Alyssa pursed her lips tightly. Her bare face was as delicate as silk, glowing with an alluring sheen. He stared at her as his entire body temperature began to rise.

In a daze, his face flushed bright red. It was as if he was intoxicated. His face had said it all.

“Lyse...”

“I couldn’t sleep. Then, I got hungry and felt like having supper.”

Alyssa lowered her eyes, avoiding his burning gaze.

She lifted a white-colored box and said, “I heard from Mrs. Rosie that you like to have desserts when you are feeling down. So, I bought a cake. Would you like to have some?”

All of a sudden, Jasper’s eyes welled up with tears. Without warning, he wrapped his arms tightly around her.

“Hey, do you want cake or not?” she asked. She almost couldn’t catch her breath from his tight embrace.

“Lyse... I was terrified,” he mumbled next to her ear. He sounded as he was choking on his tears.

He was such a strong, charming, and arrogant man. However, at that moment, he was like a mouse aggrieved by being mistreated.

“You’re okay. What were you terrified of?”

“I was afraid that... that you would ignore me forever. Just the thought of it was piercing my heart like a knife.”

A glimmer of light passed through Alyssa’s eyes. A wave of sorrow rippled through her heart as she shared a sense of empathy with him.

## Chapter 955

Alyssa was all too familiar with how Jasper was feeling.

During the three years they were married, she had also lived in fear in that same way, day and night. She feared that he would ignore her or divorce her.

And now, he was having a good taste of the bitter love story that she experienced.

Alyssa walked into the room. She opened the cake box, and the

inviting strawberry cake gave off a delicious scent. She gulped back her saliva.

But to Jasper, she was far more alluring than the cake. Rather than the cake, he was more interested in eating her up.

Alyssa cut two slices out of the cake in a few swift moves.

She picked up a slice and handed it to Jasper, saying, “I never knew you liked desserts. You’ve never mentioned it to me.

“You’ve never had a bite of the desserts that I made for you in the past. So, I thought that you didn’t like them.”

Jasper held his spoon with trembling hands. He took huge bites of the cake, but all he could taste was bitterness at the back of his

throat.

“It’s really sweet. Thank you.”

The look of gloominess dissipated from Alyssa’s eyes. She joked, ” Take your time. There’s no one else here to fight for food with you. If worse comes to worst, you can just have my slice of cake, too.”

He loved eating desserts because life was too difficult when he was

In those days, even a simple piece of candy was deemed a luxury, let alone a cake like the one before him.

Following that period, he was called back to the Beckett family to assume the role of a cherished son. He now had access to anything he desired; a mere cake was nothing in comparison.

Yet, such was human nature. When he yearned for something, it remained elusive. Once he eventually attained it, the desire for it faded away.

He braved himself and asked tentatively, “Will I still be able to eat desserts you make for me in the future?”

Alyssa’s heart skipped a beat. She simply smiled back at him without saying a word.

He understood what she meant. He forced a smile on his face and said, “That’s alright. I’ll learn how to make them. I’ll make them for

you.”

“Tomorrow.” Alyssa picked up a strawberry on top of the cake using her dessert fork. She made herself look totally nonchalant.

“Sure, I’ll make something for you tomorrow.”

“I meant me. I will go out with Mrs. Rosie to get some ingredients tomorrow. I’ll make something for you to eat,” Alyssa clarified softly as her eyelashes fluttered.

She scooped cream and stuffed it into her mouth.

Jasper’s eyes widened, glistening with excitement as he stared at her in disbelief. His joy surpassed that of a child receiving Christmas

presents.

“I’ll tag along with the both of you! We can make them together!”

“That’s up to you.” Alyssa saw how thrilled he was that she burst out in laughter.

Because of that, she accidentally dropped a dollop of cream that she was scooping onto herself.

“Oops!”

The white, buttery cream slipped down from her chest and dirtied her peach-colored nightgown.

Jasper couldn’t take his eyes off her half-exposed breasts. They were rounded and perky, fairer than cream, and so much more appealing to

him.

His breath deepened, becoming heavy. The blood coursing through his veins surged, heating up his entire body.

His thin lips quivered involuntarily, and his bloodshot eyes lost focus. Everything appeared a blur to him.

“What... What are you doing, being stunned? Get me a piece of tissue, quick!”

All of a sudden, Alyssa could only stare as he charged over to her. Following that, she felt a warm moistness on her chest.

She looked down in astonishment, and her cheeks turned pink in embarrassment!

Jasper had buried his face in her bosom. He was licking the soft, pillowy cream, which had melted on her fair skin, cleanly off her.

She could feel the movement of his tongue. It was wet and hot. His breathing became heavier and heavier.

His hands tightly grasped her arms, gradually wandering.

In Alyssa’s mind, it felt as if fireworks had gone off. An electrifying

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she found herself no longer in a clear state of mind.

## Chapter 956

Alyssa couldn’t help but lean her neck back.

The notion of Jasper being a cunning man flashed through her mind. Indeed, he was crafty!

It was only when not a single trace of cream remained on her skin that Jasper reluctantly lifted his face. He gazed at her intently and asked, “Isn’t it better if I do it this way?”

“Better... Better my foot.”

Soon enough, tiny red dots began to form like stars on the smooth skin on Alyssa's chest. They were the love bites he had left behind!

She looked away shyly. The pace of her breathing quickened, and beads of sweat began to form on her forehead.

He was also in a similar state. It was as if they had both just experienced some intense action.

The only difference was that one had become soft, whereas the other had become hard.

"Jasper, I gave you an inch, and you've really taken a mile. You've crossed the line!" Alyssa pouted at her.

Jasper felt aroused by how ashamed and angry she looked. Her voice sounded sweet, and even her sobs sounded captivating.

Jasper was extremely aroused, but he was more afraid of her being mad at him. He was scared that she would ignore him again.

"I'm sorry, Lyse. Next time, I wouldn't..."

Within the next second, a brief flash caught Jasper's attention.

Swiftly, Alyssa embraced him, her arms encircling his neck, and she

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Gathering her courage, she planted her kiss on his, effectively

shutting him up. His lips parted slightly, allowing her tongue to slip inside. It was an easy feat.

In reality, it stemmed from his perpetual lack of defenses around her, be it physically or emotionally.

Jasper was utterly shocked. His heart raced wildly, and his mind went completely blank!

She was his unrivaled queen, cherished with all his heart. For the very first time, she took the lead and initiated a kiss with her loyal and devoted servant.

This was a prize and his crowning glory. He could now die without any regrets!

Jasper could also no longer hold himself back. He wrapped his arms around her waist and responded to her with a passionate kiss.

A bloody sweetness spread in both their mouths as they kissed like there was no tomorrow..

Yet, they couldn't care less. They were so engrossed in their kiss that they had forgotten about everything else.

A pair of shadows became one in the moonlit room.

As their passion intensified, their fingers gradually interlocked. For the first time, it felt as if their love was destined to endure eternally.

They had engaged in the same activity just the night before. If they were to repeat it today, he feared she might be unable to endure it.

As much as he wanted to continue, he was more concerned for her, even if that meant he wouldn't be satisfied.

Alyssa rested in his arms, feeling drowsy. It was an indescribable simultaneously weary and satisfied.



Jasper looked at her with a gaze full of love. Finally, he said, “Lyse, could we...

“Hmm?”

He stopped himself mid-sentence. After some deliberation, he

laughed awkwardly and said, “It’s alright. Let’s keep it this way. This is pretty great. It’s pretty great.

Alyssa snuggled into the most comfortable position in his arms and closed her eyes.

In truth, she was well aware of what he wanted to ask. Yet, at this moment, she chose not to give him an easy answer.

Jasper let out a sigh and kissed her on her forehead. He mumbled softly and resignedly, “Lyse, whether you love me or want me is yours. to make. However, for me, I will always be yours. I will love your forever.”

## Chapter 957

In the following days, Alyssa and Jasper refrained from displaying physical affection toward each other. They maintained a courteous demeanor.

Nevertheless, their intense emotions, potent enough to elicit a blush, permeated every corner of the villa.

Rosie prepared three meals a day for them. Alyssa couldn’t bear to see her working so hard, so she offered to help her with everything, But both Rosie and Jasper kept stopping her from doing so.

“You’re allergic to smoke. It’s better if you don’t enter the kitchen. I’ll help Mrs. Rosie out. You can just wait for the food to be ready,” Jasper said from behind her.

He interlocked all ten fingers, enveloping her waist with his arms. He couldn't help but give her a peck on her earlobe when he rested his forehead on her shoulder.

Alyssa was embarrassed that she had turned completely pink in front of Rosie.

She squirmed hard in his embrace and objected. "Don't force yourself. What can a pampered man like you do?"

"It's fine. I can take my time to learn.

Suddenly, the corners of his lips turned upward, and he broke into a cheeky smile beside her.

"I'm a fast learner. You should be the one who knows best how I performed those two nights."

"You... You, shut up. I will step on your foot if you keep spewing

Alyssa's face was red from embarrassment. She had nowhere to hide and could only remain in Jasper's embrace.

Rosie watched their interaction, beaming from ear to ear with joy. It was as if she was watching the sweet interaction between her son and daughter-in-law.

She was delighted.

It had only been a few days, yet their relationship had already warmed up by a few degrees.

They would greet each other "good morning" in the mornings and bid each other "good night" before bedtime.

They would do house chores and go shopping together at the supermarket nearby.

The only thing was that they would wear hats and face masks when they were out to prevent being recognized.

After all, he was the president of the Beckett Group and Alyssa from the Taylor family. Yet, they were going on dates like commoners.

If reporters were to capture photos of them, it would create news as sensational as two top celebrities announcing their marriage. Furthermore, it could potentially cause ripples in the stock market, with the share prices of both organizations and the projects they were involved in being significantly impacted.

In recent days, Jasper hadn't worn his restrictive-looking four-piece suit. Instead, he donned comfortable and simple business casual wear by choice, which was a rare sight.

Although he was dressed more casually, he still shone brightly and stood out from the crowd.

That day, they both went to the supermarket to shop as usual. It was a large-scale warehouse supermarket. It was a weekday, so it wasn't as crowded, and they could walk around a little more freely.

Alyssa spent three years preparing meals for Jasper. Thus, she was familiar with his taste buds. The food that she chose to purchase was all suited to his preferences.

No matter how hard she tried to deny it verbally, her actions inevitably revealed that she cared for him.

Jasper felt that within his 30 years of life, this was when he was the happiest, most blessed, and satisfied.

He should have been able to experience this three years ago. Back then, he was already entitled to embrace happiness.

Jasper followed quietly behind Alyssa. He watched as she picked products from their shelves and compared them individually. She was checking their contents and dates carefully and seriously.

The way she acted was certainly unlike someone who was from a wealthy family. She looked like a virtuous wife who knew how to manage a household well.

She was a wife in the first place-his wife. She wasn't his wife now, but surely would be in the future.

Then, a mother walked past him while pushing a shopping cart. In the cart sat a little boy about four or five years of age. Both mother and son were shopping happily.

"Lyse," Jasper called out to her urgently with upturned eyes.

Alyssa glanced over at him. "What is it?" she asked.

Jasper pointed at the cart and said, "Get in here. I'll push you around."

Alyssa was dumbfounded.

"It's tiring for you to walk. You can sit in the cart, and I'll push you. If there's anything that you want, just point your finger at it."

Alyssa stepped back and turned him down. "No, that's so childish!"

"Come on. Don't worry about me. I'm not tired."

Jasper remained insistent and utterly unapologetic. His tone took on the demeanor of a commanding president unable to contain his emotions any longer.

"No one's worried for you! It's because I'd feel embarrassed, alright? Just look around and see if you can find anyone over ten years old sitting in there!"

Alyssa rolled her eyes at him, turned around, and continued walking straight. She wasn't going to entertain him further.

The moment she turned around, she pressed her lips together as her cheeks turned red.

Jasper exhaled silently, then trotted obediently behind her.

## Chapter 958

Jasper and Alyssa had advanced to all bases in their relationship by now, but he could tell she hadn't entirely accepted him.

Without his direct initiative, they would still be unable to engage with each other closely, as typical couples do.

While she might have shared her embrace, her kisses, and her body with him, she had only exposed a fraction of her true feelings.

Jasper tightened his fists and rallied his spirits. Once again, a resolute expression crossed his face.

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All was fine. One step at a time. Everything was moving in a positive direction, wasn't it?

“Wow! Quick, come and see! That is one eye-catching couple! The woman is beautiful, and the man is attractive! Are they models, or are they celebrities?”

Suddenly, some passersby looked toward them and excitedly began to discuss amongst themselves.

“They've covered up so well. How can you tell that they are attractive?”

“Observe their attire and the confidence they exude. That’s a well- proportioned figure. I’m certain they possess good looks as well!”

“You can never be sure. You wouldn’t know if she has the body of an angel but the face of a witch. Or, what if he has a good body but a face like the back end of the bus?”

Jasper and Alyssa, who both had sharp hearing, heard every word.

Alyssa gritted her teeth, suppressing her anger. She yearned to approach those individuals, remove her face mask and hat, and reveal

If only she could teach them a lesson!

A glint flashed across Jasper’s eyes. “What does the back end of the bus mean, Lyse?” he asked out of curiosity.

“Does the back end of a bus look nice to you?” Alyssa questioned him back angrily with her hands on her hips.

“No, it doesn’t.”

“So, when they say that you look like the back end of the bus, it means you are ugly!” she explained.

“Oh, I see. You’re such a clever woman, Lyse.” Jasper nodded. He was impressed that he could learn new things every day when he was with

her.

She never ran out of thoughts and ideas in that mind of hers. Sometimes, he wanted to get into her head to see what amazing things happened there.

Then, the two bystanders started to chatter again.

“What a shame that the handsome man is already attached. She is putting his looks down the drain,” one of them exclaimed.

Alyssa couldn't help but wonder if they understood the meaning of the idiom they were using. Fueled by anger, she curled her fingers even tighter.

How was her being with Jasper wasting his looks? She was obviously the better-looking one. He was the one who didn't match up to her looks!

“Why do you think that they are a couple? Look at them. They've been keeping a social distance since the beginning. There hasn't been any

intimate contact between them at all. I don't see any chemistry! If you

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Upon hearing their remarks, Jasper tightly furrowed his brows and narrowed his eyes. His blood began to boil.

What did they even know? There was something called couple resemblance!

“Okay, hurry up. Mrs. Rosie is still waiting for us to get the groceries,” Alyssa urged him.

Right when she was about to walk forward, she felt a tight grip on her

wrist.

Following that, her tiny frame was pulled by a strong and overbearing force. In the next moment, she found herself buried in his chest, which was rising and falling like the waves.

Before she could even react, his heated hand moved down and pulled her waist tightly toward his. He caressed her naughtily.

She looked toward him, startled. Before she knew it, his lips were pressed onto hers. He kissed her like there was nobody around them.

“Wow!” A loud gasp echoed from the people surrounding them.

They were like a painting!

Even though they had their face masks on, they shared an undeniably romantic kiss! The people looked at them in awe. They were a good

match!

Through the thin fabric, Alyssa could still discern the contours of his lips. His warm body temperature and the depth of his affection... 2

She instinctively unclenched her fists from his shoulders, slowly shifting her hands to cling to him instead.

Gradually, she relaxed her back, which had become tense from

## Chapter 959

The crowd dispersed. After all, they felt a little awkward watching a couple being lovey-dovey with one another.

Jasper and Alyssa pulled away from each other slowly. He couldn't take his eyes off her and continued looking at her amorously.



“That... That was overboard.”

She already had her face mask on. Adding such a long kiss on top of that made her gasp hard for air.

She looked at him resentfully and added, “Who said you could kiss me?”

“I just felt like it. I didn’t think that much,” Jasper remarked. A small, satisfied smile played on his lips as he reached out to gently tuck a stray strand of hair behind her ear.

“What happens if someone were to recognize us?”

“They won’t. If they were to recognize us, they would have recognized us the moment we stepped in.”

He wasn’t a saint. By nature, he had a possessive side to him.

Furthermore, she was the woman whom he loved to the moon and

back.

How could he not have reacted to what others were commenting about them? He wanted to show them who was the boss!

Alyssa was a brilliant woman. She certainly knew what his intentions.

were.

Hence, she was suddenly inspired to be playful. She wanted to poke fun at him, so she pouted and asked, “What if people were to

What do we do then?”

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Jasper's eyes became dark, and he stared straight at her for quite a while. He then leaned in and whispered in her ear. Intentionally or otherwise, his lips brushed against the side of her ear in the process.

"I didn't kiss you to show them that you are mine. I wanted to declare to them that I am yours."

Alyssa's heart pounded. Her cheeks had turned red behind her mask.

She simply used her fist to give him a light punch on his chest and let the matter slide.

Right at that moment, her cell phone rang. A mere second later, Jasper's phone rang, too.

They turned their backs against each other and answered their respective calls.

"Hello? Cyrus?"

"Hi, Lyse. Nina's autopsy has been completed. Everything has been settled accordingly. Her funeral will be held tomorrow," Cyrus

informed her in a low voice.

Alyssa took a deep breath and nodded. "Got it."

"Other than that, Jonah and Silas have given their kind advice. They will house her grandmother at our nursing home in Belbanks. She was the one who chose to go there.

"It is understandable that she doesn't want to stay at Solana City since Nina had passed away there. Plus, Belbanks is right by the sea. Its weather conditions should

be better than Solana City's. Looking after her when she's on our turf would also be more convenient."

"Yeah, I agree it will be better for her to be at Belbanks. I appreciate it.

She continued, "I will attend Nina's funeral first thing tomorrow. But, I hope that her funeral can be held on the down-low. Take care not to alert the media lest we shock her grandmother."

"I know. On my side, the police force has completely sealed this case. Jonah has also considered from all sides and used KS Group's influence to suppress the news.

"Lyse, you don't have to worry. We will make sure that you don't have anything to worry about."

As for Jasper, his eardrums almost burst from Landon's roaring voice when he answered the call.

Jasper! We have news on the whereabouts of that son of a bitch, Brad! He has stowed away and entered Tsulu just last night!"

"Make sure you keep your eyes on him. Don't lose sight of him!" Jasper reminded him.

He felt his chest tighten. He quickly lowered his voice and asked, How about the police? Have they arrived in Tsulu?"

"Not yet. But my men are there!"

"Alright. Come with me to Tsulu tomorrow, then!" Jasper's eyes turned bloodshot as they blazed with the fire of rage.

"Huh? That's so sudden!" Landon exclaimed in surprise.

“If you cannot bear to leave Lauren, just connect me with someone. I will go over myself.”

“No, that’s not it. If you want to go there, I will accompany you. The one thing that I regret the most in my life is not bearing arms with you back then! Oh, no, there’s one more thing. I also regret letting that bimbo, Zoe, return from Yoarkley!”

Landon’s head throbbed at the thought of Zoe. He couldn’t help but slap his thigh, consumed by a deep-seated feeling of hatred for her.

## Chapter 960

Jasper said, “I need to get to Jeffrey before the police do.”

Men were competitive, especially when they were in love.

Both of them answered their respective phone calls at the same time. They hung up at the same time, too.

“Let’s go to Nina’s funeral tomorrow morning.” Alyssa’s eyes were slightly red.

“Yes, let’s go together.”

Jasper thought long and hard. Like a husband who was about to go on a business trip, Jasper wrapped his arms around Alyssa’s waist. He pulled her into his embrace.

“Lyse, there is an important project to discuss at work. I have to sit in this meeting as the president. I will need to go on a business trip for a few days.

“For how many days?” Alyssa gasped lightly.

“Five to ten days?”

Jasper felt bad. He knew it was a white lie, but he felt terrible nonetheless for lying to the love of his life.

Alyssa blinked her eyes. “Where are you going?”

Jasper stopped and said, “Yoarkley.” He made it up. He felt guilty as Alyssa stared at him.

“Okay, have a safe trip.” Alyssa was expressionless.

Jasper hugged her. He was unwilling to part with her. “Wait for me to Come back, Lyse.”

Alyssa didn’t answer him. She slowly raised her arms and returned his hug.

That hug was more than any words she could say..

A crescent moon hung coldly on the foggy night.

It was the beginning of spring. Yet, it was rainy. The weather was still cold.

“That maid working for the Beckett family is getting buried tomorrow morning.”

In a luxuriously decorated fall-themed room, Jameson sat on the sofa with his slender legs crossed. He had his back against Carl as he swirled his glass of red wine.

“Okay.”

“Alyssa will definitely be there. That maid died protecting her from a bullet. If Alyssa is there, Jasper must be there too.”

Carl inched closer to him and asked tentatively, “Will you be attending?”

“It’s only a maid. Even if she saved Lyse’s life, I don’t think I must be present.”

Jameson drank his red wine elegantly. A cold, mocking glint appeared in the eyes behind his frame. “If she didn’t take the bullet for Lyse, then she will always be a worthless maid.

“Things are different now because of her wisdom. She had turned into Lyse’s savior. Lyse is so kind that she will always remember her. Her family will be compensated handsomely because of her sacrifice. No matter how you look at it, her death was worth it.”

Carl listened silently. His back broke into a cold sweat.

Jameson, his boss, could turn any evil intention into moral reasoning.

Jameson’s cruelty was concealed.

He consistently wore a gentle smile, making anyone feel at ease. when interacting with him. However, not interfering with him or his possessions was crucial in maintaining such favorable treatment. Coveting them was absolutely out of the question.

Otherwise, he would become hostile, catching the person off guard and unleashing a biting attack with a cold, poisonous tongue. He wouldn’t settle for a simple demise but would ensure a painful and agonizing death.

Jameson downed the remaining wine in his glass. A deep look swirled in his eyes. Sadness welled up in his heart.

He wasn't going, not because he didn't want to go. Furthermore, he had not seen Alyssa in a long time. He couldn't eat or sleep thinking about her. He was losing his mind.

If he appeared suddenly uninformed tomorrow, she would resent him even more.

He had already lost to Jasper. He couldn't afford to lose to him any further.

At this moment, the door of the room opened slowly.

Amber entered with her head lowered. She had an envelope in her hand.

“Mr. Schmidt, the men you sent had sent something back.”