

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1376 - 1390

### Chapter 1376

In Solana City, Tatiana stood alone outside the East Solana Police Bureau. She gritted her teeth and

walked in.

"Are you here to make a report, miss?" asked a female officer.

Tatiana nodded vigorously. She asked softly, "May I know if Cyrus... I mean, Chief Cyrus is around?"

Cyrus had been busy for two days and two nights. He was sleeping soundly in the lounge room at the

time.

The moment he found out that Tatiana was there to see him, he leaped to his feet and went out to meet

her.

In the office, Tatiana and Cyrus sat facing each other. She interlocked her fingers and rubbed them

together until her knuckles turned red.

Cyrus studied her carefully. He asked in a concerned voice, "You showed up unannounced. Did

something happen, Taty?"

Tatiana was tender-hearted and timid. She had always been overshadowed by Alyssa ever since she

was a child.

Despite being half-siblings, Cyrus was never biased. He always treated her the same as Alyssa. Each

time he went on a work trip and came back with presents, he would give the same to both Alyssa and

Tatiana.

As they grew older, they didn't get together as often. Plus, Tatiana was shyer and more introverted.

Unlike Alyssa, she wouldn't initiate contact with her brothers. Thus, it might appear that they weren't

close.

Even so, both Alyssa and Tatiana were his sisters. He paid equal attention to both of them.

After being silent for a moment, Tatiana looked up slowly. She looked into Cyrus' eyes and said,

"Cyrus, as a victim myself, I want to come forward and testify that David assaulted me."

Cyrus widened his eyes. "What did you say, Taty?"

"I want to file charges against David for sexual assault." Tatiana's heart wrenched as she spoke.

Cyrus pursed his lips. He was a skillful criminal investigator.

He was a strong-minded professional investigator who was able to handle psychological stress. But

when his family member became the victim of a crime, he couldn't be more cautious. That said, he did

wish that he could get rid of the monster, David!

"Taty, did you tell Lyla that you were coming here? How about Lyse? Does she know?"

Tatiana shook her head. In a soft voice, she replied, "If I told them, do you think I would be able to

come here, Cyrus? Truth be told, I went to see Lyse and Jasper last night. I shared my thoughts with

them, and they were strongly against it."

Cyrus blinked. He said in a low voice, "They didn't allow you to do this because they were afraid that

you'd be hurt. You are also my sister. I treat you exactly the same as the way they do. Do you think that

I would agree to this?"

"I know that you will."

Tatiana's eyes glowed. Her eyes were full of determination and faith in him. She continued, "That's

because you are a cop. You will be impartial, and you will not take sides.

"I know that you will do whatever you need to in order to arrest criminals. You will seek justice for the

victims!"

Cyrus's heart raced, and his body temperature rose.

Though, quickly enough, his calm rationality took over. He let out a sigh of frustration. "From the bottom

of my heart, I feel proud of you for being brave enough to stand up against evil.

"But it has been some time since the incident happened to you. The chain of custody may already have

been broken. On top of that, what David did to you was only an assault attempt. He did not actually

violate you physically. It is quite unlikely for him to be sentenced."

Tatiana knitted her brows tightly together. She held her breath.

"I have worked on a few sexual assault cases in the past. It is indeed quite difficult to gather evidence

when the victim and suspect have a complicated relationship."

Cyrus was filled with hatred. Through clenched teeth, he continued, "Furthermore, the Schmidts

pressured the victims. The other victims are not willing to tell the truth. This way, we have no choice but

to be reactive!

"I'm not trying to discourage you, Taty. But, even if you were to step forward, it would not make much

impact on this case. If mishandled, you might even bring trouble upon yourself.

"I'm guessing that Lyse and Jasper had the same concerns, which was why they tried to stop you. So,

you shouldn't blame them. They were just trying to protect you the best they can."

There was a deafening silence in the office.

Then, Tatiana questioned with an anxious look in her eyes. "If so, what do we have to do in order to

strike David with a heavy blow? Don't tell me that there's nothing that we can do!"

"I will send some officers to go and have a chat with the victims and their families tomorrow. I will tell

them that the police force will do all we can to ensure their safety. We will not publicize the entire

investigation process. But first, let me take your statement."

Just as Cyrus was about to rise to his feet, Tatiana grabbed him by the arm. "Then... Then what would

be our chances of success?

"Yesterday, Lyse and Jasper have already gone to try and meet with two of them. However, they didn't

have much success. Even miracle workers like Lyse and Jasper weren't able to convince them. Would

you and your people really be able to?"

Cyrus knew that Tatiana wasn't coming from a place where she doubted the police's capabilities. She

was simply rambling as she was burning with anxiousness.

He wasn't someone who would speak empty words just to appease others. Thus, he could only answer

her frankly, "To be honest, I'm not very confident. But I know that we won't have a chance of success if

we don't try at all.

"Also, there's another problem. Even though this news is about to die down, the Schmidts are still

manipulating the comments and posts online. So, it hasn't gotten the attention of the media and the

public.

"This would also discourage the victims from stepping forward. If we can stir up public opinion, it would

also give the victims some encouragement. At the same time, we could put a massive pressure on the

Schmidts."

"Stir up public opinion?" Tatiana widened her eyes in astonishment.

"There are many things that aren't as simple as they seem, Taty."

Cyrus gave her a pat on her shoulder. He looked at her with a gaze filled with heartache. "Despite you

being Winston's daughter, those weasels in the Schmidt family still tried to harm you. Other women are

just at the mercy of these powerful plutocrats.

"Go home after I take your statement. I'll keep you posted."

Chapter 1377

It was still early in the night.

Alyssa and Jasper met up with Sean. After that, the three of them made their way back to Solana City

as quickly as they could.

Along the way, Sean made endless attempts to call Tatiana. In the end, her phone was simply just shut

off.

"Taty... Why aren't you picking up? Taty!" Sean mumbled to himself incoherently. He was a bundle of

nerves.

"Everything will be alright, Sean."

Through the rearview mirror, Jasper could see that Sean's eyes had turned red. He continued in a

warm voice, "I have already asked Xavier to go to Taty's school to look for her. Solana City is also just

half an hour away. We'll head straight to Solana Film Academy."

In her uneasiness, Alyssa clenched her clothes tightly. Cold sweat had formed on her forehead. She

stuttered, "Jasper, I really regret it now. I shouldn't have blown up at Taty."

"Don't say that, Lyse."

Jasper pulled her in for a loving embrace. "Taty isn't such a wilful person. Moreover, the both of you

grew up together. How wouldn't she know how much you care for her? I'm sure she knows that you

were just concerned for her."

"But Jasper. I'm still afraid."

"Don't be. I'm here. We'll look for her together," said Jasper as he gave her pats of comfort. Deep

down, he was actually feeling an array of emotions.

On one hand, he was very worried about losing touch with Tatiana all of a sudden. On the other hand,

he was overwhelmed by the feeling of being needed and relied on by Alyssa.

Alyssa was usually invincible. She was way more capable than a few competent men combined. Even



so, he still looked forward to the times when he could occasionally be the one she relied on.

He didn't mind hiding his identity and just being Alyssa's man behind the scenes.

He couldn't care less about how others mocked him. All he hoped for was to be helpful to her. He just

wanted to do his best to be a man worthy of her.

In order to avoid drawing attention, they stopped their car at the back gate of Solana Film Academy.

Soon enough, Xavier ran out to them. He was dripping with sweat.

"Mr. Beckett! Madam! We've combed through the entire school. We've also asked the manager of the

female dorm to go to Ms. Tatiana's dorm to look for her personally. But we weren't able to find her!"

Their hearts dropped.

"Also... I've checked the surveillance footage near the school. There was no sign of Ms. Tatiana at all!"

In other words, Tatiana had lied. She didn't come back to school at all. The seriousness of the matter

escalated instantly!

Sean couldn't hold back anymore. "Call the cops, Ms. Alyssa!" he cried out in a shaky voice.

"But we can only make a report 48 hours after losing contact!" Xavier was also on pins and needles.

Alyssa frowned. She made a phone call to Cyrus immediately.

"What happened, Lyse?"

"Cyrus! We've lost touch with Taty. She has always answered our calls. She has never cut contact with

us before. Are you able to track her down?"

Alyssa knew that it wasn't time to make a report yet. However, she couldn't bother about that. She was

worried about Tatiana.

"Lost touch with her? That's impossible!"

Cyrus was taken aback. He couldn't help but crack a joke, albeit at an inappropriate timing, "Then, who

was the lady I met with two hours ago? I haven't seen a ghost, have I?"

They were shocked. "You've seen Taty?"

"Yeah. Taty came to the station to see me."

Cyrus paused. In the end, he decided to fill them in, "Lyse, Taty came to see me today because she

wanted to make a report. She wanted to file charges against David for a sexual assault attempt."

"What? Why didn't you say so earlier?" Alyssa felt faint.

Jasper and Sean had heard the conversation. Sean, in particular, tightened his fists nervously. He felt

like his heart was in his throat!

"Stay calm, Lyse!"

"How can I stay calm? She wanted to make a report, and you just let her be? What would happen if

news about this got out? What happens if the media makes nonsensical speculations? Or, what if she

ends up being used by ill-intentioned people?" Alyssa was fuming.

"Don't worry, Lyse. I was the one who attended to Taty when she came over to make her report. I only

had a short conversation with her. I've sent her back after taking her statement. This was just two hours

ago.

"As for losing contact with her, I don't think that is the case. It was just a short while ago. Her phone

could've just run out of battery." Cyrus tried to comfort her with some optimism.

Chapter 1378

Alyssa was frustrated. She put her palm to her forehead and exclaimed, "Cyrus, I can't believe how

thoughtless you are!"

Jasper felt his jaw tense up. His head was spinning.

Just as he was trying to come up with what to do next, a few chatty female students walked out of the

school's back gate. They were scrolling on their phones and having a discussion among themselves.

One of them said in a mocking voice, "Oh, my God! This can't be real! Isn't this Tatiana from the

Performing Arts Department at our academy? I can't believe that she started a livestream to accuse

David of assaulting her!"

At that moment, it was as if Alyssa, Jasper, and Sean had all been struck by lightning!

All the blood drained from Sean's face. His body started to tremble as he staggered backward.

"Tatiana is already famous for being a belle at our school. She has already stolen the limelight. It has

only been a few days since graduation. Yet, she's already feeling lonely and hungry for attention?"

"Well, she's the smart one here. Once she gets enough views, she will become an online sensation.

After that, she would start getting sponsors for her live streams to earn big bucks.

"Who knows if she would even catch the fancy of some producer? She could then be scouted and

enter straight into the entertainment industry! Don't you know that this is called a shortcut?"

"A shortcut? I think she's being too clever for her good. She's playing with fire!"

One of the students had wavy curls in her hair. She didn't bother to cover up her jealousy and disdain

toward Tatiana. She smirked.

"She should first take a good look at herself. How dare she make fraudulent claims against the Schmidt

Group's Mr. David? She chose to do a live stream at this time to say that David assaulted her. Isn't she

just doing this to get her 15 minutes of fame?"

"What? She'd choose to get fame in this way? That's just too shameless of her!"

"I agree! Tatiana must be too desperate for attention! A woman's chastity is so important. She has no

shame!"

The curly-haired student then sneered. "Being infamous is still a type of fame. Plus, this is still the

fastest way to stand out. It's just that she just had to involve Mr. David, of all people.

"She talked about this on her livestream. Isn't she just bad-mouthing the Schmidt family? Wouldn't the

Schmidts put an end to her? That shameless bitch is just biting off more than she could chew!"

Another female student gloatingly said, "If you ask me, even if she and David did the deed, she must've

been the one who forced herself on him! I guess she didn't get enough, so she just decided to vent her

anger via the livestream!"

Their mocking laughter resounded. The students' insults were revolting to hear!

"Fuck! Those big-mouthed women are full of crap! How dare they say such things about Ms. Tatiana?"

Xavier had his fists clenched tight.

Jasper furrowed his brows. His eyes were dark and filled with anger. It was as if there was an

impending storm.

As for Sean, his eyes had turned bloodshot from his fury. His muscles tensed up, and the veins on the

back of his hands were popping. He didn't care if he was going against a group of female students. He

couldn't hold back any longer!

At the moment when both Jasper and Sean were about to make a move, someone else reacted even

faster than them. A female figure in her sharp heels was already storming straight toward the group of

female students.

The students were still laughing away when they realized that Alyssa was standing expressionless

before them. Her overpowering presence made their hair stand. In the blink of an eye, they were

silenced!

"You... You are..."

Alyssa lifted her hand. She mustered all her strength and served two consecutive slaps to the student

who accused Tatiana of forcing herself on David!

The student was stunned for a few seconds. Following that, she started bawling!

The other students were shocked. Everything happened so quickly that they didn't have time to react!

That said, the student with wavy curls snapped back to her senses. She took two steps back and was

about to make a run for it.

Much to her surprise, Alyssa responded by grabbing onto her hair. Alyssa pulled the student back

toward her as if she was capturing prey!

"Ah! Let go. Let me go!"

She felt like her hair was about to be ripped off. She was forced to face Alyssa. Before she could even

find her balance, Alyssa had given her four tight slaps!

The slaps made her ears ring. The world around her spun.

The other students were huddled together and shivering in fright. The speed of Alyssa's hands was so

appalling that they barely saw anything that just happened.

Although it was just a few slaps, the students felt as if Alyssa was trying to beat them to death!

Without any change in her facial expression, Alyssa released her grip on the wavy-haired student. The

student's body slammed into the steel door. She then embarrassingly fell on her bottom.

"Is. Is she Alyssa Taylor?"

"Maybe, maybe she is? She looks like her."

"How could it be her? How?"

Alyssa dusted her hands, which had turned red. She gave a cold sidelong glance to the female student.



She curled her lip and said, "Nice to meet you all. I'm Alyssa Taylor. I'm the elder sister of the so-called

'shameless bitch,' Tatiana Taylor."

## Chapter 1379

Alyssa was Tatiana's elder sister?

The students were floored. They stood there stiffly. The bawling student stopped crying.

The student who had fallen on the ground was shaking like a leaf. She cupped her swollen cheeks.

Attempting to retreat, she endeavored to move backward yet found herself already pressed against the

wall.

Even though Tatiana was from the Taylor family, she normally kept a low profile. Her lifestyle was no

different from the average woman. Who would have thought that she was the daughter of one of the

richest men around?

Jasper, Sean, and Xavier reacted to the circumstance with different expressions on their faces. Yet,

they each admired Alyssa in their own ways.

At first, Sean had the impulse to ditch all manners and charge forward to give those outspoken women

a piece of his mind. To his surprise, Alyssa moved quicker than he anticipated, turning the tables and

being the one to school them instead.

On the other hand, Jasper relaxed his tightened fists slowly. He fixed his eyes on Alyssa's menacing

figure. He smiled slightly.

On the inside, though, he was still kicking himself. He was too slow to react.

"Weren't you all just having a good laugh earlier? Why are you all quiet now?"

Alyssa let out a scoff, leaning in to scrutinize the student with wavy curls. "Can't believe you've

mastered the art of a sharp tongue at such a young age. Maybe focusing on your studies would've

been a better choice."

The student responded by crying out, "Quick... Record this, quick! Record it all! Ms. Alyssa actually

beat up innocent female students!"

She pretended as if she had the moral high ground. She acted weak and innocent as she attempted a

counterattack on Alyssa.

The other female students had their cell phones in their hands. However, they were panicking because

of Alyssa's overbearing presence. None of them dared to film the scene.

"Hah, do you think that I'd be afraid? My reputation already stinks. I'm not afraid to have this added to

my repertoire."

Alyssa's smile broke out, radiating a sense of daring defiance. "It's just that I heard you were all afraid

of offending the Schmidts. I doubt that you'll have the guts to get on the Taylor family's bad side.

"Do you want me to crush your dreams of entering the entertainment industry even before you finish

school?"

The curly-haired student was dumbfounded. Her expression was stiff. The other students started to put

their phones away.

They were afraid! They were absolutely petrified!

Alyssa crossed her arms. She clicked her tongue and shook her head. "I really haven't seen such a low

blow throughout the 25 years of my life. I can't believe that you resorted to victim-blaming. Then, you

even sided with a sinister sexual offender.

"The school doesn't test for morals in their admission exams. I guess they really do take in all kinds of

people.

"Let's just say that you've already paid the price for your blabbering mouths by taking those few slaps. I

have ears and eyes all over Solana City. If I hear another disrespectful word about Tatiana from any of

you, I won't be serving you with just a few slaps next time.

"Now, get out of my sight!" Alyssa yelled.

The group of students was frantic. They picked their friend up and got away as quickly as they could.

Jasper walked over to Alyssa and casually draped his left arm around her shivering shoulders. With his

right hand, he gently lifted her icy hand, giving it a careful blow. While the fiery and prickling pain in her

hand subsided, a lingering rage still burned within her.

"Such nasty people... How could they say those things about Taty? I should have given them more than

just a few slaps!"

"But Lyse, you were never a merciless woman. No matter how angry you were, you wouldn't be too

harsh with your punishment."

Jasper gave her shoulder a squeeze. His gaze turned dim as he continued, "But if there's anything that

you're unable to execute, I can do it on your behalf. Whatever that may be."

"They were just a bunch of foolish women. That's not necessary."

Chapter 1380

Alyssa breathed heavily, feeling anxious. "The most important thing now is to find Taty. She's really

crazy. How could she expose this live? She's throwing herself into the abyss!"

Jasper's heart clenched as well.

No one understood better than he and Alyssa what it was like to be thrust into the spotlight. One wrong

move, and they would be sent plummeting from the heights to their downfall.

"Ms. Alyssa!" Sean ran up to them. His voice was hoarse from the urgency. "Taty is still livestreaming,

and the viewer count has exceeded two million! Why... Why would she suddenly expose this? What did

Mr. Cyrus say to her?"

Alyssa stared at the screen, where Tatiana sat upright. Though her expression was pale, she looked

serious. Her eyes were shining with unwavering determination.

Seeing that, Alyssa felt like her heart was being crushed by a pair of giant hands, spasming with pain.

Meanwhile, below the livestream, the comments were flooding in at such a rapid pace that it was

dizzying. But at a glance, it revealed a torrent of negative comments.

"People nowadays are shamelessly exploiting anything for attention. She's actually using this for

publicity?"

"I know her. She's Solana Film Academy's campus belle. She must be trying to latch onto David for

fame."

"Solana Film Academy's campus belle is a Taylor? And she almost got sexually harassed by David?"

"What a tacky soap opera plot! She must be making this up."

"Girl, if what you said is true, then I hope it's false. But if you're lying, then I hope you get screwed by

ten Schmidts!"

"Yeah, you say David harassed you, but do you have evidence? Do you have a video? Can we see it

for free?"

Their words were extremely harsh. Even though their mocking laughter remained unheard, its impact

felt deafening.

"What do we do, Ms. Alyssa? What do we do now?"

Sean's eyes were red from anger, and his heart was wrenching. "Can we make Taty stop? Can we stop

the live stream? Taty is timid. With no one by her side supporting her, if she sees those negative

comments... I'm afraid she'll have an emotional breakdown."

Even at this moment, he didn't blame Tatiana in the slightest. His sole wish was to locate her as swiftly

as possible and offer his support.

"Sean, calm down. At the very least, we know Taty isn't missing, and she's safe now."

The more critical the situation was, the more Jasper displayed the calm and steady demeanor a ruler

would show.

"And the live stream has been going on for this long. We can't just cut it off abruptly. That would only

lead to speculation and rumors, which would only bring more vicious attacks on Taty."

Ads by Pubfuture

Alyssa's breathing was heavy, and she felt like the air around her had become thin. Her fingers

trembled as they curled around Jasper's hand.

Jasper gently rubbed her shoulder with his hand. His gaze darkened.

"Taty going public with this indicates she's been holding back for quite a while, with a lot on her mind.

So, let her speak her mind. Better out than in. And even if the worst happens, she still has Lyse and me

to support her. Those demons can't hurt her."

Sean pressed his lips into a line as he looked at Jasper with gratitude shining in his moist eyes.

Just then, Tatiana's sweet and gentle voice came through the stream.

"Whether you believe it or not, I'm speaking out here today not just for myself but for those women who

have suffered at the hands of David Schmidt and can't seek justice."

Chapter 1381

Tatiana struggled to hold back her tears, but her voice still broke. "I'm one of the lucky ones among the



victims, but I refuse to stand by and watch. When no one speaks up for me, I'll speak up for myself.

"When no one stands up, I'll stand up for them. I may not be a hero. But even if I might be in danger, I'll

never stand by and watch David, that beast, trample on the innocence and dignity of those ladies while

he roams free."

As her words trailed off, Alyssa's eyes were filled with tears. Her tears eventually fell onto the screen.

She deeply regretted her narrow-mindedness during this time. At the same time, she felt immense

pride in her sister, who fearlessly spoke out.

Sean turned away as well. His broad shoulders trembled as he suppressed his tears. He quietly rubbed

his eyes.

"Lyse, Taty has really grown up. She's no longer the little girl who needs your protection." Jasper

sighed, feeling sorry for Tatiana and also relieved.

Alyssa managed a smile through her tears. "Yeah. From now on, our family has gained another female

warrior."

Tatiana had chosen to livestream from a guest room at KS World Hotel managed by Alyssa.

After shutting down the computer, she sat alone in the darkness, lost in thought for a long time.

During the livestream, she had seen the malicious comments. In the past, she might have been timid

and afraid, sinking into the abyss of comments.

But now, she remained calm. She even felt a sense of unprecedented relaxation.

Her greatest trauma

wasn't the abuse from David. It was the thought of the villain escaping consequences under the

Schmidt family's protection. That would haunt her for life.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Tatiana snapped out of her reverie and rose stiffly to answer it.

As the door opened, her vision swayed violently.

Before she could see who was at the door, she was pulled into a warm and vigorous embrace. The

weight of the embrace felt as if she were being squeezed into the person's body, merging into their

flesh.

"Taty, you silly woman. How could you not tell me about something so important? Do you know how

worried I've been?"

Hearing Sean's low, affectionate murmur in her ear, Tatiana instantly broke down. Tears welled up in

her eyes. "Sean, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have kept it from you. It's my fault."

"It's not your fault. You did well, very well."

Sean's warm and trembling lips lightly brushed against her reddened ear. His husky voice was filled

with admiration, even adoration.

"You're so cool tonight that I feel ashamed of myself. My dearest Ms. Tatiana, I'm willing to devote

myself to you for a lifetime."

Tatiana's eyes widened in surprise at the romantic words, a sentiment she had never heard before. She

blushed shyly, biting her lip as her heart raced.

She longed to be loved, but she had never dared to hope to be admired by someone who loved her.

Seeing the couple was nearly done with their affectionate interaction, Alyssa and Jasper finally

approached.

Chapter 1382

"Lyse, Jasper..." Tatiana, nestled in Sean's embrace, lowered her voice, drooping her head guiltily.

Alyssa pretended to be angry as she put on a stern face. "You're all grown up now, right? Acting first

and reporting later."

"Ahem... Lyse, Taty didn't report anything, though."

Jasper blinked his eyes, stupidly adding, "It was you who cleverly discovered that the layout of the

livestream room looked like your hotel. You called the front desk to check the guest information to find

out Taty was here."

"So, should I scold her?" Alyssa glared at him sharply.

The dignified Jasper shut his mouth at once.

Well, there was nothing he could do. He was the one who made himself a henpecked husband anyway.

"Lyse, I'm sorry. I know I was wrong." Tatiana sniffled, then steeled herself and spoke with

determination. "But even if you're angry at me, I have no regrets about the choice I made today.

"Lyse, do you know? It's been a long time since I felt so proud of myself. I feel like I'm doing something

very important and very right. You always told me since we were kids that you wanted to be a heroine

who'd right wrongs.

"What I did today was like fulfilling your wish. And besides, I'm fine, aren't I? Even if I'm in danger, Sean

will protect me."

As Sean met Tatiana's eyes, the pure affection, which couldn't be concealed, overflowed in his eyes.

Originally, Alyssa wanted to continue her act. But after hearing Tatiana's heartfelt words, she couldn't

help but smile.

"Who said what you did was wrong?"

Tatiana's eyes sparkled with joy. "Lyse, y-you're not angry at me?"

"I'm angry at you for turning off your phone and completely disappearing!"

Alyssa stood with her hands on her hips, pouting angrily. "Hmph! Do you know how scared we were

during the hours we couldn't reach you?

"I've imagined enough stories in my head to fill a whole detective series. I ran through all those

homicide cases, dismemberment cases, psycho kidnappers in my head."

Jasper and Sean were both rendered speechless at that.

Frowning, Tatiana chuckled. "Lyse, you're too much. You're scaring yourself silly before anything

happens to me. Don't overthink.

"You used to be so scared watching horror movies that you couldn't sleep at night. You would climb into

my bed and tremble with fear. Have you forgotten? With so many terrifying thoughts, you won't be able

to sleep at night."

Alyssa's face instantly turned red, and she stuttered, "W-Who trembled with fear? That wasn't me."

Jasper's eyes deepened at her words, and his breath above her soft hair became heavier.

So, she had something she was afraid of too.

He'd have to make Xavier pick out a few more horror movies. It could add some new excitement to

their nights together.

Just as the atmosphere was becoming harmonious, Alyssa's phone rang.

"Oh... it's Dad."

Chapter 1383

Tatiana, who moments ago displayed the demeanor of a heroine, suddenly wilted upon knowing it was

her father calling. She lowered her head.

"It's okay, Taty."

Sean embraced her tightly, gazing at her with resolute but affectionate eyes. "I'll be with you. I'll go

home with you. If Mr. Taylor wants to scold you for this, I'll take the blame for you."

"H-How can you do that? Dad's very scary when he's angry," Tatiana mumbled, feeling nervous.

Sean chuckled softly. "I'll say... 'Dad, if you want to vent your anger, take it out on me. Don't ruin your

relationship with Taty.'"

Tatiana's heart skipped a beat at his words. She felt a tingling sensation coursing through her body. Her

fair face flushed, making her look so adorable that Sean couldn't take his eyes off her.

While this young couple discussed their plans earnestly, Alyssa was at her wits' end.

She wasn't afraid of Winston. She was worried that he would blame Tatiana and ground her at home.

This would make life for this young couple even harder.

Winston hadn't stopped calling since the first call.

Understanding Alyssa's dilemma, Jasper spoke up seriously. "Lyse, if you don't know what to do, let me

talk to Mr. Taylor."

"You?" Alyssa blinked. "What are you going to say?"

After some thought, he smiled and gazed at her gently as he recited Sean's plan. "I'll say. 'Dad,

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everything was my idea. It has nothing to do with Lyse, Taty, or Sean. If you want to scold someone,

scold me. Don't—"

"Stop! Why are you making things worse?"

Alyssa pouted in anger and poked her finger at his solid chest. "The way Sean said it was quite

adorable, but when you say that to Dad, it's like you're pushing your luck. Don't you want to be with me

anymore?"

Seeing Alyssa getting upset, Jasper panicked. He quickly grabbed her hand and pressed it against his



chest. "I'm sorry, I was just joking."

But in reality, he didn't think it was a joke at all. His top priority now was to marry Alyssa and become

Winston's son-in-law. Everything else could be set aside for now.

Alyssa composed herself, prepared her lines, and answered the call.

"Dad."

Is Taty with you?" Winston asked directly.

"Yeah, she's here." Alyssa's heart pounded nervously.

"Pass the phone to her." Winston's low voice carried a hint of urgency.

Alyssa took a deep breath. Her expression was serious as she said, "Dad, at this point, scolding Taty is

pointless. Instead of getting angry, why don't we think about how to deal with the situation?"

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Winston rolled his eyes in exasperation at the other end of the phone. "Are you serious, Alyssa? Do

you see me as a weak and dumb old man?"

Alyssa raised an eyebrow, thinking to herself that Winston really lived up to being called a top-notch big

shot. He had quite an accurate sense of self-awareness, she mused.

Winston's voice was loud enough for Jasper and the others to hear.

Tatiana knew Alyssa was taking the heat for her and felt extremely guilty.

Just as she was about to take the phone, Winston let out a heavy sigh. "Do you think stopping me will

help? I know you're at the KS World Hotel in Solana City.

"With my temper, if I'm angry, Taty will already be tied up and sent back to Heightsnew Villa."

The word "tied" was quite terrifying, causing Sean's heart to wrench. He held Tatiana even tighter.

Jasper silently observed in his thoughts that those two were undeniably father and daughter. The

similarity in their temperaments, especially when angered, was striking.

Winston's tone softened. "I called to check in, not to blame Taty. Hurry up. I'm worried sick. I want to

hear her voice."

Alyssa's eyes narrowed slightly as she handed the phone to Tatiana. "Taty, Dad wants to talk to you."

Chapter 1384

Tatiana turned pale. She cautiously took the phone and pressed it against her reddened ear. "Dad..."

"Taty, your livestream has caused quite a stir outside. But you're quite smart to choose our own hotel.

You must have learned such a cunning move from Lyse, right?" Winston mocked.

"N-No..." Tatiana was afraid and became tongue-tied. "Dad, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Please don't

blame Lyse."

"Feeling any better after venting all that frustration?"

Winston's sudden question caught Tatiana off guard. "What?"

"I know that matter has been weighing on your heart. Your mom almost cries every night in her room

because of it.

"If standing up tonight and exposing David's heinous act can make you feel better, then I fully support

your decision." Winston's deep and gentle voice was like a soothing balm as if he were afraid of scaring

his timid daughter.

A strong wave of emotion surged, causing Tatiana's eyes to turn red. "Dad... I..."

"Good girl, don't cry and don't feel guilty. You were incredibly brave tonight. Your mom and I are proud

of you."

As a renowned business tycoon, Winston actually choked up saying that, but he quickly suppressed it.

He laughed heartily and said, "From now on, be frank and bold. Don't always hide your thoughts.

You're my daughter. I'll crush anyone who dares to belittle you."

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Tears flowed from Tatiana's eyes, streaming down her delicate cheeks.

When the call ended, Alyssa's phone was already damp, as if it had been pulled out of the water.

Seeing this, both Alyssa and Jasper were worried. Sean took out a handkerchief from his pocket and

hurriedly wiped Tatiana's tears. He felt so heartbroken that he could hardly catch his breath, yet he

dared not ask what happened.

"Taty, did Dad scold you?" Alyssa asked gently.

Tatiana shook her head. With quivering lips, she said, "Dad said he's proud of me."

As she spoke, she turned around and buried her wet face in Sean's chest, crying uncontrollably.

Ever since she was a kid, although Tatiana excelled in her studies, all her siblings were outstanding

and had the ability to take charge.

Jonah was a president. Silas and Liam were impressive, and so was Axel, although she didn't know

what he was doing out there. Damien sacrificed himself, and Miley was the First Lady. Not to mention

Alyssa, who was Tatiana's role model.

Compared to them, Tatiana felt insignificant and inferior. The deep-seated inferiority complex made her

too afraid to ask her father for anything, no matter how well she did.

But now, thinking she had caused big trouble and fearing her father's disappointment, she didn't expect

to receive praise instead.

Tatiana was overwhelmed with mixed emotions. Tears streamed down her face, but each one was a

tear of joy.

Upon hearing that, Jasper and Alyssa were both taken aback. Then, they smiled at each other.

"Dad was playing tricks on me. I was so scared."

Alyssa patted her chest but felt inexplicably relieved. "Luckily, he's got his wits about him this time."

Jasper also heaved a sigh of relief. He held her hand, interlocking their fingers and gently squeezing

them.

"Taty, keep being brave in the future. We'll always be your strongest support."

"Oh, please don't. Not to rain on your parade, but I felt like I was riding a roller coaster tonight. My heart

was beating so fast that it almost jumped out of my chest. If it happens again, I might have a heart

attack."

Alyssa lightly nudged Jasper with her elbow. "You're indulging her too much. Also, let me be the only

warrior among the ladies in our family."

Whether Miley or Tatiana, Alyssa hoped they wouldn't have to go through any more hardships in the

future. She only wanted them to be carefree.

Chapter 1385

Tatiana's livestream stirred up a huge uproar.

With insufficient evidence, David had been released on bail. The Schmidt family had also successfully

diverted public attention and suppressed the matter by exposing the scandals of two celebrities.

However, out of everyone's expectation, Tatiana, who should have suffered in silence, openly spoke for

those women and launched a fierce attack on David as a victim.

The Schmidt family was once again thrust into the spotlight overnight.

For David, who believed he had dodged trouble, this news was anything but good. Even without

evidence, the prospect of being under police surveillance again was a nightmare.

"Damn it! This is outrageous!"

The furious Victor swept everything on his desk to the floor. "The daughter of a mistress dares to

challenge us openly? Does she think she's some kind of highborn lady?"

Josh gritted his teeth beside him, agreeing, "What's she got to copy Alyssa's way of doing things?"

Forget about others. I don't think even Winston will let her off."

David sat there, seething with anger. His prosthetic limb trembled violently.

Now, he truly regretted it.

He should have found a group of thugs to kidnap Tatiana and teach her a lesson! Even if he couldn't

enjoy her himself, he could vent his anger from her harassment.

But now, a new problem has arisen. The Taylors would protect Tatiana tightly. He wouldn't have a

chance to do that anymore.

"Josh, there's no point in whining like a shrew here," Jameson said calmly, blowing on his coffee cup.

"I've already sent my PR team to clean up the negative comments about David online. At least the

situation looks better to outsiders."

There was no hint of gratitude on David's face for Jameson's actions. Even a fool could see that this

was just his way of fawning Victor.

On second thought, David realized that Jameson was indeed heartless.

After all, Tatiana was still the sister of the woman he loved. He should have had some compassion.

Though he was David's brother, he could've chosen not to do anything instead of helping David.

But the truth was, he didn't care about Alyssa's family at all. As long as it benefited him, he would sell

out and use anyone.

David smirked and thought that Jameson didn't really love Alyssa. He only loved himself.

"Jimmy, you're really clever and quick-witted. You're the youngest, but you're much more efficient than

your two brothers." This trick worked well on Victor. He was impressed and immediately praised



Jameson.

"Oh, Dad. I'm just doing my part for our family," Jameson said with a modest smile.

Josh's gums were sore from gritting his teeth. He really wanted to spike this bastard's coffee.

"Dad, don't get too angry. It's not good for your health."

Jameson continued, "Although David's matter has been brought up again, I took a brief look, and there

are more doubts and criticisms about Tatiana online. I think Josh just needs to buy more trolls and let

the comments develop in that direction. That should divert the focus from David."

Josh's gaze fixed on Jameson was intense, resembling cannons ready to unleash fire.

This bastard Jameson actually dragged him in to flatter Victor. If Jameson said that, the money for

buying trolls would be on him.

"Yes, yes! Jimmy's right! Let's do that! Let's smear the Taylors' little bitch." Victor immediately ordered,

"Josh, you handle this."

Just as Josh was about to resist, the butler came running in urgently. "Mr. Victor! We've got a problem!

The police are here!"

## Chapter 1386

"P-Police? Those lowly pawns are back again?"

The days David spent in the detention center were hell for him. He never wanted to go back to those

days of eating poor food and enduring the stench. He was scared out of his wits. "Dad! Josh! You have

to stop them!"

Victor's face darkened as he paced back and forth in anxiety.

"David, don't panic."

Josh walked over and patted his trembling shoulder. "I've got people keeping a close eye on those two

girls. So far, there's been no contact with the police, indicating they don't plan to testify. As long as they

stay silent, we might be able to minimize the impact on your case.

"Tatiana's livestream yesterday gained so much attention, so the police have to at least put on a show

and investigate you. Or else it'd look like they're not doing their job. Let's go see what they want first."

The Schmidts descended the stairs. The moment they saw the newcomer, they were stunned.

In the living room stood Cyrus and two of his subordinates. His presence was imposing, exuding an air

of authority and intimidation.

Victor's face turned even uglier, and he even felt a twinge of jealousy.

Winston's children were not only incredibly good-looking but also highly capable. Even the youngest

son of his second wife, Cyrus, a mere police officer, had such an outstanding presence.

Generally speaking, children would always look adorable in their parents' eyes, but when David

recalled the dirty deeds Daisy and David did, he felt enraged.

In front of Cyrus, he felt utterly ashamed that he wanted to find a place to hide.

But in comparison, Jameson was a promising son. His look, bearing, and abilities were all outstanding

— enough to rival the Taylors.

Yet, the most ironic thing was that Victor had forgotten that Jameson used to be the one he despised

the most.

When he sent Lily and Jameson to Kontina, he declared in front of the entire Schmidt family, "Consider

them dead!"

Later, due to the fervent pleading of the young Jameson on his knees, David reluctantly agreed to send

them money annually for their living expenses.

Apart from that, everything related to the Schmidt family—the family fund, power, and shares—had

nothing to do with them anymore.

And all of this began because Lily "betrayed" Victor. She was dating a lowly bodyguard and was caught

in the act.

After facing severe punishment, that bodyguard was banished overseas. But Lily, who had no defense,

suffered unbearable mistreatment. Her condition gradually worsened. Along with her son, she was

despised and expelled from the Schmidt family.

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Up to this point, Victor had never envisioned that the supposedly spontaneous "caught in the act"

scenario was entirely orchestrated by Josh, and the wife he had harbored resentment toward for years

genuinely loved him.

Furthermore, he never envisioned that the youngest son, whom he had started to trust, would come

back after all these years, not to revive their strained father-son relationship, but to seek revenge

against both him and Josh.

Jameson aimed to take possession of the Schmidt Group—the thing they cared about most—from their

hands.

Jameson stood behind them. His eyes were dark and cold as he stared at Cyrus with a sinister smirk.

Although he hated everyone in the Taylor family except Alyssa, he couldn't wait to see what surprises

Cyrus would bring to David.

"Mr. Cyrus, David's case has been closed. Why are you here today? Is our coffee better than your

station's? Doesn't Uncle Winston give you pocket money to buy coffee?" Josh mocked while squinting.

Uncle Winston?

The two police officers stared at Cyrus in astonishment.

It couldn't be Winston Taylor, could it?

Chapter 1387

"No matter how bad the coffee at the station might be, at least it won't harm my body. I wouldn't dare

drink anything from your house. Who knows if they might rot my stomach or my heart? It's not worth it,"

Cyrus retorted to Josh's sarcasm.

"Cyrus, David's case has already been closed. It was you who released him! What are you doing here

again?"

Victor was too annoyed to bicker with him. His eyes were red from rage. "You can't arrest David without

evidence. I'll never let you do that.

"Also, we're not some losers you Taylors can push around. I'm paying you some respect because of

our long-standing relationship and because you're Winston's son. Don't try to push it."

Winston's son?

Their chief was the son of Belbanks' wealthiest man? Alyssa's brother?

This revelation hit the two police officers like a meteorite falling to earth.

Cyrus had been in the police force for many years. He was low-key and hardworking, never mentioning

anything about his personal life or family background.

Back then, when Cyrus had just become the chief of the Criminal Investigation Division, there were

many criticisms against him due to his young age.

Many people said he had connections and a strong background. However, within a short span of three

years, all these criticisms vanished as Cyrus solved one major case after another.

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They could guess that Cyrus had powerful connections. But they never expected it to be this powerful.

Cyrus knew that Victor was bringing up his father in front of his colleagues to put pressure on him, but

he remained unfazed. He even felt like laughing.

"The law will not wrong an innocent person, and it'll not let any dickheads go free."

The faces of the Schmidts darkened at once.

"Cyrus! Who are you calling a dickhead?" David shouted as he pointed at Cyrus' face, but his voice

was trembling.

"Mr. David Schmidt, you are now suspected of being involved in an attempted rape case. Please come

with us to assist in the investigation," Cyrus said without further ado as he gazed at David's pale face.

"Dad! Josh!" David was so desperate that his features twisted in panic.

"Take him away."

Cyrus' eyes narrowed, and the two police officers approached David.

Before they could reach him, David's legs gave out, and he collapsed to the ground.

Seeing that, Jameson held back his laughter. He was thoroughly enjoying the spectacle.

Victor felt deeply ashamed and wished he could bury this useless son in a hole.

"S-Someone, come

help David up!"

"Cyrus, do you think we don't know the law? If you want to make an arrest, you should have an arrest

warrant. Otherwise, it's just abusing your power. I can file a complaint against you." Fortunately, Josh

wasn't intimidated by the situation.

"When did I say I was going to arrest him?"

Cyrus smirked, raising his eyebrows. "I said, let David come with us to assist in the investigation, to

give his statement. You may look respectable, but it seems you don't understand plain language."



Josh clenched his teeth so hard that they might shatter. "Cyrus! You...!"

"After all, everyone saw Ms. Tatiana's livestream yesterday. She personally accused David. Although

he failed to succeed in his attempt because of his impotence, since there's a victim's report, we can't

turn a blind eye."

"I-I won't go... I won't go!" David was trembling all over and shaking uncontrollably.

"You don't dare to even assist with the investigation? Does that mean you have something to hide? Are

Ms. Tatiana's words all true?"

Cyrus' expression remained calm, but every word he uttered dripped with hatred. "Refusing to assist

with the investigation or trying to flee abroad at this critical moment are all suspicions of guilt. By then,

I'll have a legitimate reason to request your arrest, Mr. David.

"Oh, I almost forgot. Before coming here, I'd already applied for a travel ban from my superiors. Other

than Solana City, you can't go anywhere else."

Chapter 1388

As David was in a state of panic, his body was like mush, even with someone supporting him.

Josh glared fiercely at Cyrus. Just as he was about to speak, Jameson, who had been silent all along,

suddenly interjected.

"David, you'd better go with Cyrus. You have nothing to hide. It's just to assist with the investigation

anyway. Don't panic. It'll be over soon. We'll come pick you up when you're done."

David stared at Jameson with rage.

This bastard had caught another opportunity to kick him while he was down!

Suddenly, Jameson whispered to Victor, "Dad, what Cyrus said makes sense. If David doesn't assist

with the investigation now, it'll make him look guilty. Cyrus will use even harsher methods against him.

It'll be difficult to handle then."

Persuaded by Jameson, Victor immediately changed his tune. "Go with them, David."

"Dad!" David's expression was extremely ugly.

Victor waved his hand in frustration, having nothing more to say.

In the end, the Schmidts could only watch helplessly as the two police officers took David away.

As Cyrus was about to leave, he cast a cold glance at Jameson.

Jameson felt a chill from this piercing gaze. The way Cyrus looked at him was like he was interrogating

a criminal. It struck a blow to his arrogant pride, leaving him feeling extremely uncomfortable.

"Cyrus! Stop right there!" Josh took a step forward. His face was flushed with anger.

His mood had shifted from finding a way to help David to a strong desire to defeat Cyrus.

Cyrus paused, staring at him expressionlessly.

"Admit it. You're causing trouble for us at every turn, not out of some righteous sense of justice. You

just want revenge for Alyssa and Tatiana!"

Narrowing his eyes, Cyrus tilted his head and mouthed, "So what?"

Those two words, although just mouthed, enraged the Schmidts beyond measure. They wanted

nothing more than to rush forward and beat this lad to a pulp.

As soon as Cyrus left, Victor couldn't hold on anymore. He sat down on the couch with the help of his

two sons. After drinking a cup of hot tea, he felt a little better.

"Josh, Jimmy, what do we do now?"

"Dad, calm down."

Josh's gaze was menacing. "Even if Cyrus arrests David, he won't get anything out of him. It's been so

long since Tatiana's incident. There's no evidence left. Without evidence, Cyrus can only release David

eventually. I'll send our lawyer over now."

"Josh, you're talking nonsense. Attempted rape doesn't have any solid evidence to begin with, so

what's there to fear?"

Jameson sneered, subtly provoking Josh's competitiveness.

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"In my opinion, those two girls David touched are the real-time bombs. If either of them explodes at this

moment, David will never be released."

"Hmph! You don't need to worry about that. Those two girls will never speak up."

If even one of them did, Josh would ensure that none of them would see the light of day again.

That night, Alyssa, Jasper, and Sean safely escorted Tatiana back to Heightsnew Villa.

The ladies and Winston were all at home. They were aware of the livestream. Instead of blaming

Tatiana, they praised her as a brave girl with a kind heart.

Tatiana cried easily. After returning home, she threw herself into her father's and mother's arms and

cried for a while.

As Winston comforted her, he was overwhelmed with guilt. He felt that he owed Tatiana too much.

Lyla had intended to scold Tatiana, but when she saw her, she couldn't bring herself to say anything

harsh. She just hugged her daughter and cried.

## Chapter 1389

When Colene saw someone insulting Tatiana, she used an alias and argued with the trolls.

Not only that, she also contacted Nathan, asking the members of his five gangs to comment on the

livestream under aliases. Nearly a hundred of them flooded the comment section and eventually got

banned.

No matter how big the storm was outside, it seemed everything would dissipate the moment they

entered Heightsnew Villa.

Watching this heartwarming scene, Alyssa couldn't help but feel tears welling up in her eyes. She even

choked up.

Ever since her mother left, she hadn't considered this place her home anymore.  
Even if her wandering

days were tough, she only wanted to escape.

But now, this place was becoming more and more like home.

Alyssa had only two sanctuaries—Heightsnew Villa and Jasper's warm embrace.

After the livestream incident, Winston and Lyla seemed to have a subtle change in attitude toward

Sean. Seeing the pitiful look of the young couple reluctant to part ways that day, Winston broke his

usual rules and let Sean stay in the house.

However, they had to sleep in separate rooms.

Of course, Sean was not allowed to sneak into Tatiana's room at night while everyone else was asleep.

This was undoubtedly a joyous event for this couple, who had been through so much.

Tatiana was as happy as a clam, and Sean was so moved he almost burst into tears. Sean kept

thanking Winston and promised earnestly to take good care of Tatiana and give her happiness for the

rest of his life.

Even Sean was forgiven and accepted by Winston again.

Watching the happy family scene from the side, Jasper felt like an outsider.

Alyssa caught the contagious happiness radiating from Tatiana and Sean, oblivious to the fact that

Jasper was feeling gloomy and jealous.

After a while, Jasper forced out a bitter smile of acceptance and resignation.

Although he couldn't stop feeling down, he accepted his fate. It didn't matter, even if Winston wouldn't

accept him in his lifetime. As long as he could accompany Alyssa and be with her at all times, he would

be satisfied.

A sinner didn't deserve forgiveness.

Being able to stand here was already a great blessing for him.

"It's getting late. Taty is exhausted. Everyone should calm down now. Let's go in and rest," Winston

urged with a smile.

Everyone started heading back to the villa.

Only Jasper remained standing in place. This tall and good-looking man was so quiet that he was almost invisible.

Winston turned around to look at him. Frowning, he asked, "Jasper, it's late. Aren't you planning to go

back to Solana City?"

Alyssa had intended to send Tatiana back to her room before returning to find Jasper. Hearing this, she

abruptly stopped in her tracks. She looked at Jasper with concern, feeling inexplicably anxious.

"Sorry, Mr. Taylor, for disturbing your rest."

Jasper swallowed hard. His voice was hoarse as he spoke. "I'll go—"

"Stay here tonight if you don't have anything planned tomorrow."

Chapter 1390

Winston's words made everyone stop in their tracks. Suddenly, everything went quiet.

Alyssa widened her eyes and parted her lips in disbelief as she stared at her father.

"W-What did you just say?"

Jasper's chest rose and fell with tremors, and his pupils contracted as he gazed at Winston's face. His

heart skipped a beat as well.

"If you go back now, you'll probably arrive home at dawn, right? If you don't have anything planned



tomorrow morning, stay here tonight." After saying that, Winston lowered his eyes and cleared his

throat.

This time, Jasper heard it clearly. So did Alyssa and everyone else.

This enormous surprise sent Jasper's heart pounding with excitement. His eyes welled up with tears of

emotion, and his throat felt heavy with gratitude as he extended his thanks to Winston.

"Thank you, Mr. Taylor. Thank you for taking me in."

He actually used the words "take me in".

This indomitable man, the scion of Solana City's top company, was extremely humble at this moment.

Alyssa's heart ached. Unable to bear seeing him like this, she quickly intervened.

"What are you doing?"

"It's just staying overnight. It's not a big deal."

"It is, Lyse." Jasper's eyes were red-rimmed, with barely perceptible tears shimmering in his eyes. But

the excitement in his heart surged like waves. "I'm so happy now. None of the achievements I've made

in my life have made me as happy as this moment."

For others, it was just a simple overnight stay.

But for Jasper, it was like a ray of hope for a rebirth.

Winston gave Jasper a meaningful look, then turned and walked into the villa.

"Sean, has Dad forgiven Jasper? Has he accepted Jasper?" Tatiana asked excitedly in Sean's ear as

she held his arm.

"I hope so."

Sean looked at Tatiana gently as he tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

"Anyway, any progress is

good."

Moved, Alyssa cupped Jasper's face in her hands. She suddenly pressed her soft, red lips against his,

kissing him as if there was no one else around.

At first, Jasper was stiff with shyness, but then he couldn't help but embrace her. Their lips and tongues

entwined, reluctant to part.

The elders of the Taylor family were too embarrassed to watch anymore. They quickly turned around

and talked about other things as they walked away.

Sean tightened his grip on Tatiana's slender waist. He swallowed hard and pulled her into the house in

a hurry.

"Hey, Sean, slow down." Tatiana's legs under her white dress were struggling with all their might.

Sean's sharp jawline tensed, and so did his Adonis belt.

Slow down? He couldn't slow down at all.

He wanted her. He wanted her desperately.

That night, happiness filled the air in Heightsnew Villa.

Jasper had been busy with various matters in the company recently. Not only was he searching for

Inigo's whereabouts with Landon, but he was also dealing with Sophia's case.

He squeezed every ounce of energy when working so that he could free up more time to be with

Alyssa.

Although he often felt exhausted and couldn't keep his eyes open, once he got into bed, he became

lively and passionate, pampering and satisfying his woman.

He was afraid that Alyssa would think he was old. She was only 25, and he was already in his 30s.

Those love rivals might not be wealthier than him, but they were all younger. He couldn't let Alyssa feel

any inkling of his weakness.

Even though everyone knew they were already married, Jasper still behaved like a priest who sought

shelter here. He obediently sat in his room, as if stepping out of the door would lead him to the chaos of

the world.

After all, his adorable wife was living on the same floor. It was too tempting.

Tonight, Winston broke his usual rules and accepted him. If he didn't behave himself and took the

advantage to climb into Alyssa's bed, it wouldn't be surprising if he couldn't survive until tomorrow.

Jasper leaned against the headboard, working on an urgent task sent by Xavier with his laptop.

After some time, his eyelids slowly closed, and he fell asleep sitting up.

He didn't know how long it had passed when he suddenly felt a cool breeze on his face. It was tingling

and refreshing.

Initially exhausted and asleep, his years of military experience rendered him more alert and sensitive

than the average person. Jasper instantly opened his eyes. His eyes flickered with a cold glint, like an

awakened lion.

In the darkness came Alyssa's startled cry.

The next moment, Alyssa, who had replaced the laptop and was now seated on Jasper's lap, suddenly

lost her balance and leaned backward.

Jasper's drowsiness vanished instantly as his breath grew heavy. His hands swiftly supported her

arched back, effortlessly lifting her. Thus, Alyssa's soft and fragrant body nestled into his warm chest.