

Chapter 162

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The winds howled in the downpour as a flash of purple lightning struck. Alyssa recalled that Jasper was standing under a tree just now.

The thought terrified her, especially because Jasper was on his phone. Was he asking to be struck by lightning?

*Jasper Beckett, I will never meet you out there. Stop calling me and go home now!" Her eyes had turned red.

"I will not leave if you aren't coming out." His tone was steely.

"Madman. You're an asshole!" Her face was flushed in anger. She cursed while making her way to the stairs to get out of the villa. Sean called out to her repeatedly but failed to stop her.

Jasper grasped the phone tightly in his hand with a deep frown. Standing firmly, he stared at the door of the villa.

He breathed heavily, his eyes lit up with hope when the door was finally opened.

Alyssa made her way to him with a jacket on her shoulders and a huge black umbrella in her hand. The wind messed up her hair. She looked frail in the rain, as though she'd be blown away at any second.

Despite that, she had a fearless and proud expression on her face. Her bright eyes seemed familiar, to his astonishment.

She had gone up to him with a grim face in his stupor. As the daughter of the Taylor Family with four accomplished brothers and a billionaire dad, she had billions in assets. With all the power and wealth, she always had the say. But now, she was letting a man manipulate her emotions.

"Are you dumb or sick in the mind? Aren't you afraid you'd be struck by lightning?" The more she thought about it, the more incensed she

felt.

He scrunched up his eyes and asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you worrying about me?"

"Worrying? Hah. She inhaled deeply and smirked. "Stop flattering yourself. I'm out here asking you to move. If you want to be struck by lightning, at least don't do it at my front door!"

Her words were venomous and deeply hurtful. Even so, she appeared more alive and interesting than the puppet-like woman she had been. And curiosity was the start of a relationship.

"We'll talk in the car," he suggested when he saw her wet clothes.

"It's fine," she refused sternly. "Please make it short. Let's talk right now!"

Get into the car!" He was more stubborn than her and approached her with a frown. At the same time, a bolt of purplish blue lightning struck from the sky.

Following a loud boom, a thick tree branch snapped and collapsed without warning. However, Alyssa failed to hear the sound because of the roaring rain and the fact that she was fuming at him.

Look out!"

He paused and felt a hot breath on her face. Jasper was quick to hug and protect her as the thick branch struck him right on his back.

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