

## Chapter 244

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Jasper ended up meeting Landon in a newly opened club in Solana City. Landon's tables were filled with all kinds of wine. He held one right now, belting out his lungs to "Live or Let Die."

Jasper reclined on the luxurious sofa with a shot of whisky in hand. He looked like some sullen Adonis, exuding a strong, potent air even in the dim surroundings of the room.

"So live and let die!" Landon yelled into the microphone.

It was nearly enough for Jasper to crush his shot glass into pieces.

If he had known Landon for two years less, he wouldn't be sitting here keeping the loser company or enduring this torture.

Jasper took a painful swallow of his whiskey.

"My man! Burp!" Landon called, heaving a loud burp before falling onto the couch beside Jasper.

He reached out to hook an arm around his friend's shoulders, asking, "How was my singing?"

Terrific, no?"

Jasper frowned and moved away, making Landon fall flat on his face on the sofa. "You're terrific if you were a donkey in heat."

"Fucking hell, did you get kicked in the nuts earlier? What's with the shitty attitude, huh?"

Recalling how beautiful Alyssa was and how cold her words were when she tapped that blade on his cheek, sadness, and pain welled up in his chest.

"Poor Lyse. No wonder she divorced you. That foul temper of yours is enough to make her hit menopause early!

"Lyse?" Jasper questioned, "I thought you had your heart broken? You two aren't that close anymore, no?"

Landon stared at him incredulously, thinking, "How mean!"

"I admit she's the most beautiful and intriguing woman I've ever met. I don't think I would be able to lock her down, but..."

Landon downed several gulps of wine before continuing. "So how could she have given up her luxurious life to become a nobody—to become your wife? You're a handsome man, sure

"But that only works for so long. She was loyal to you for so many years, yet when the time came, you just chucked her aside like some

"That's enough, Landon," Jasper said curtly.

"No!" Landon cried, feeling unbearably upset. "I can't wrap my head around it. I just can't! You two must have known each other for who knows how many past lives before for her to sacrifice everything for you! No sane human would do that!"

Honestly, not even Jasper knew why. That was why he had wanted to get the answer from her at Seaview Manor. His confusion and turmoil had nearly become a sickness in his heart.

He hadn't had a good night's sleep since the night of his grandfather's birthday.

Just as Jasper was about to lose himself in his thoughts, Landon suddenly guffawed. "I know I have a long history of being a womanizer, Jasper, but I really am serious about Alyssa

"Sometimes I wonder why I couldn't have known her earlier?"

Jasper said nothing.

"If I had, I would have warned her about you. I would have told her not to get anywhere near Jasper Beckett, or your life would be miserable!"

Now, Jasper had the urge to strangle his friend.

The moment Tatiana saw her sister, the doom and gloom in her chest dissipated. She went up to Alyssa, insisting on treating her to dinner.

Unable to talk her out of it, Alyssa picked a home-style restaurant serving foreign cuisine. It was nothing extravagant, so Tatiana wouldn't have to spend too much.

Though the food wasn't Michelin-grade, the sisters still shared a happy hour and a half, talking about everything under the sun.

Meanwhile, Sean gladly topped their glasses with drinks whenever he could, never bothering to get a bite for himself. He was just really happy to see Tatiana and Alyssa enjoying themselves.

After they had emptied two whole bottles of wine, the sisters went for karaoke.

Sean had planned to join them, but then his brother called at the last moment, asking him to

"Go on, Sean. Don't worry about us," Alyssa urged.

"Yeah, Sean. Go on home," Tatiana insisted. She shot him a kind smile. "You've helped us a lot tonight. It's time you took a break. We'll head home right after karaoke. Promise."

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